



2013

WE HAVE A SPECIAL THIS EVENING: AN ADDITIONAL 30% OFF IF YOU ORDER A FULL-SIZE JUMBO WET KISS BEFORE MIDNIGHT. AND IF YOU REQUEST PARTED SEDUCTIVE LIPS, SHIPPING IS FREE, RIGHT TO YOUR FRONT DOOR.

RIGHT TO YOUR FRONT DOOR.

HEY, COUNT ME IN!

Broder

IT IS CONSIDERED STANDARD TO TIP THE DELIVERY PERSON.

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AFTER OUR VOW TO ABSTAIN
UNTIL OUR WEDDING NIGHT,
I FELT I HAD
BETRAYED
YOU.

I THOUGHT
YOU MIGHT.
BUT IT
WAS
JUST A
DREAM.

AND I PLAYED A PART.
DIDN'T YOU WORRY THAT
I WAS BETRAYING
YOUR
TRUST?

NOT REALLY.
IN THE DREAM,
I WAS MASTERFUL,
TANTALIZING. YOU
WERE MERELY
PUTTY.

I WASN'T EVEN THE TINIEST
BIT A SEDUCTRESS?

NO, NO.
YOU LOOKED
JUST AS YOU DO
NOW...NOT IN THE
LEAST ALLURING.
BUT I...I WAS
INSATIABLE.

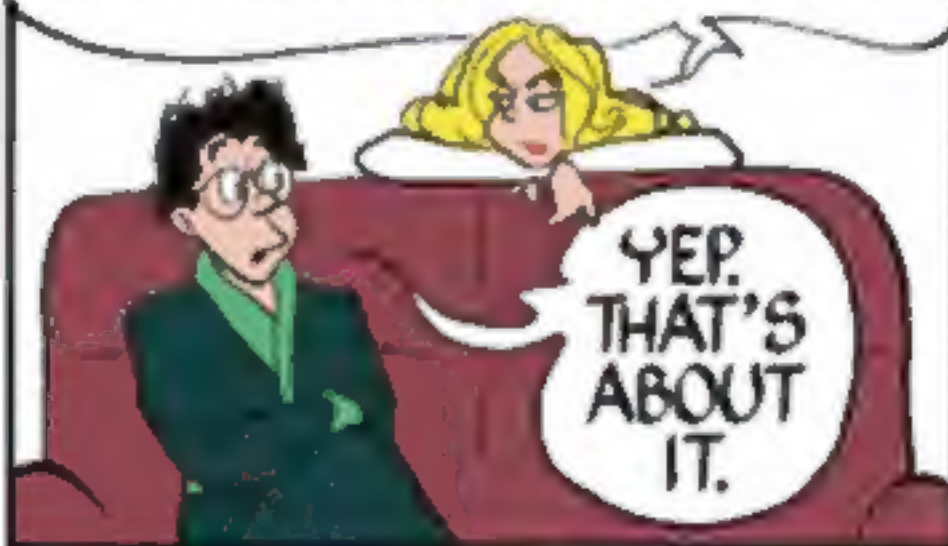


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1-4

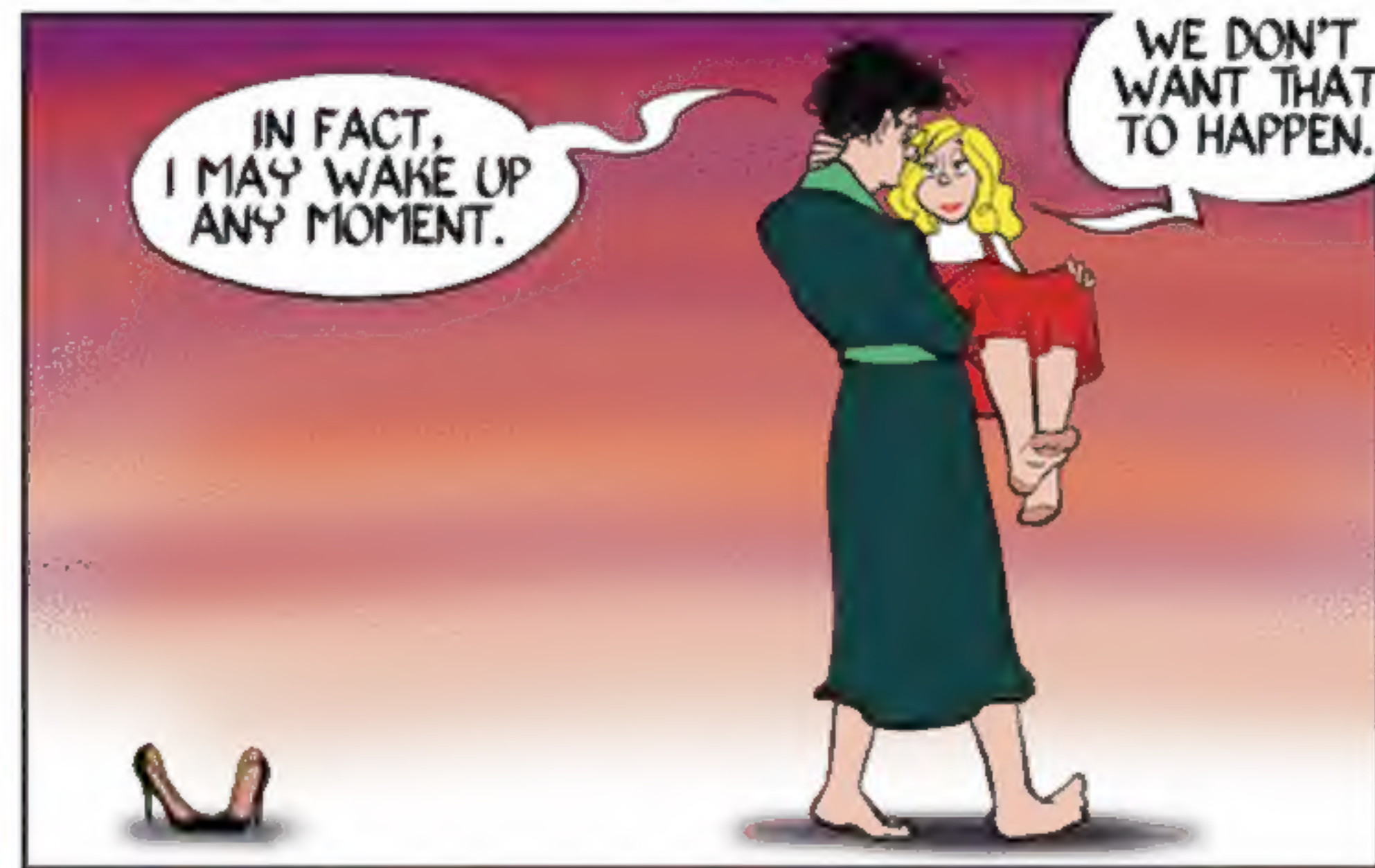


SO...BASICALLY, YOU HAD A HORRIBLE DREAM IN WHICH YOU BROKE OUR MUTUAL VOW OF PRENUPTIAL ABSTINENCE; A DREAM IN WHICH YOU WERE A RUTTING BEAST, AND I WAS AS SEDUCTIVE AS A SNORING BREAD PUDDING WITH RAMPANT HALITOSIS.



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BUT THE PART I LIKED BEST WAS WHERE YOU TIPTOED OUT OF THE ROOM AND TRIED TO CONVINCE ME IT WAS REALLY ONLY A DREAM AND I THEREFORE NEVER BROKE MY WORD TO YOU.



9 CHICKWEED LANE



ADVENTURES IN
PAGE TURNING



ATTENDANCE

<http://chickweedcafe.blogspot.com>



ASSISTANCE



MORALE-BOOSTING

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I-7



ATTENDANCE

Brooke

ADVENTURES IN
PAGE TURNING

THE PAGE TURNER
LOSES HIS PLACE.



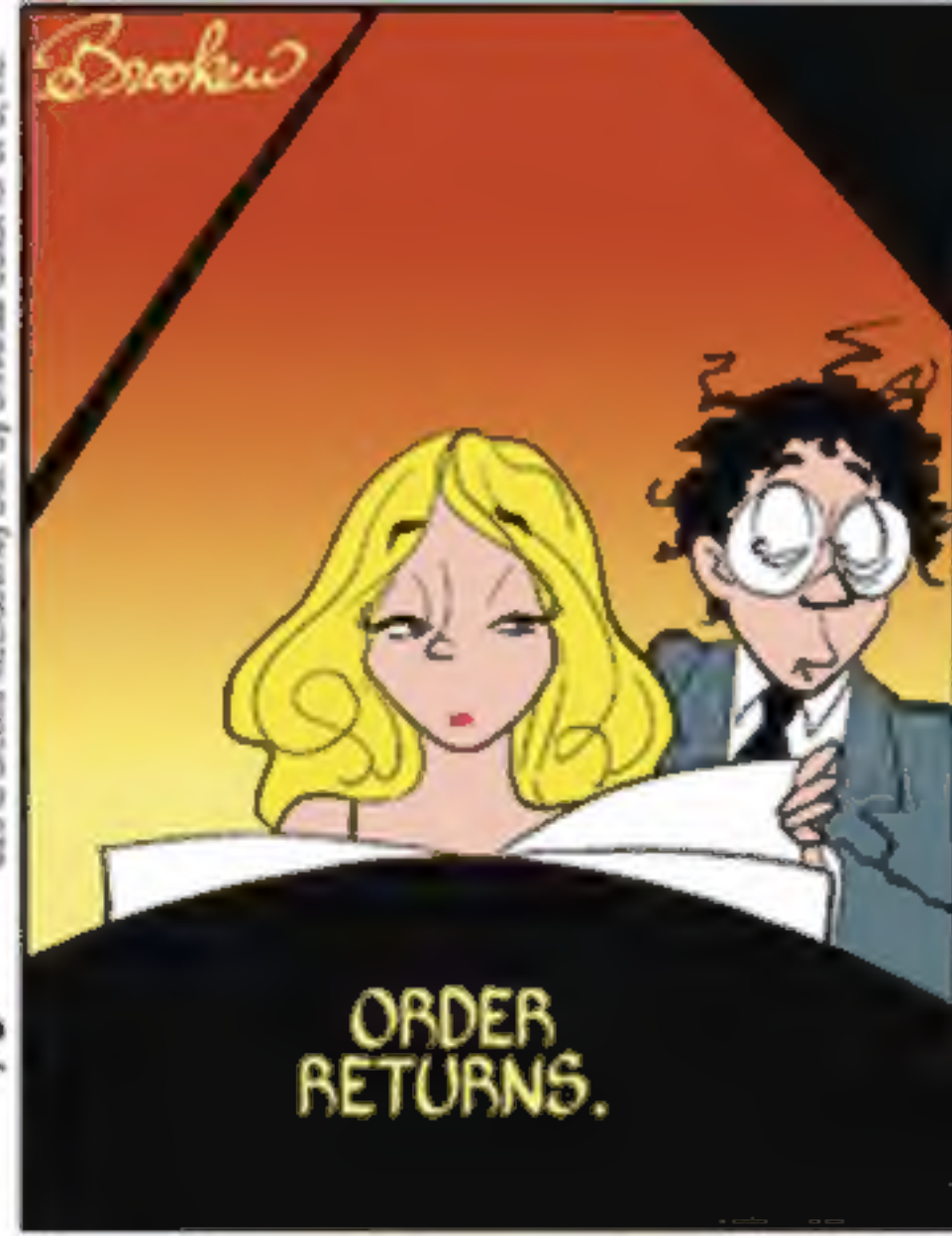
SENSING HIS CONFUSION,
THE PIANIST BESTOWS AN
ENCOURAGING
NOD.



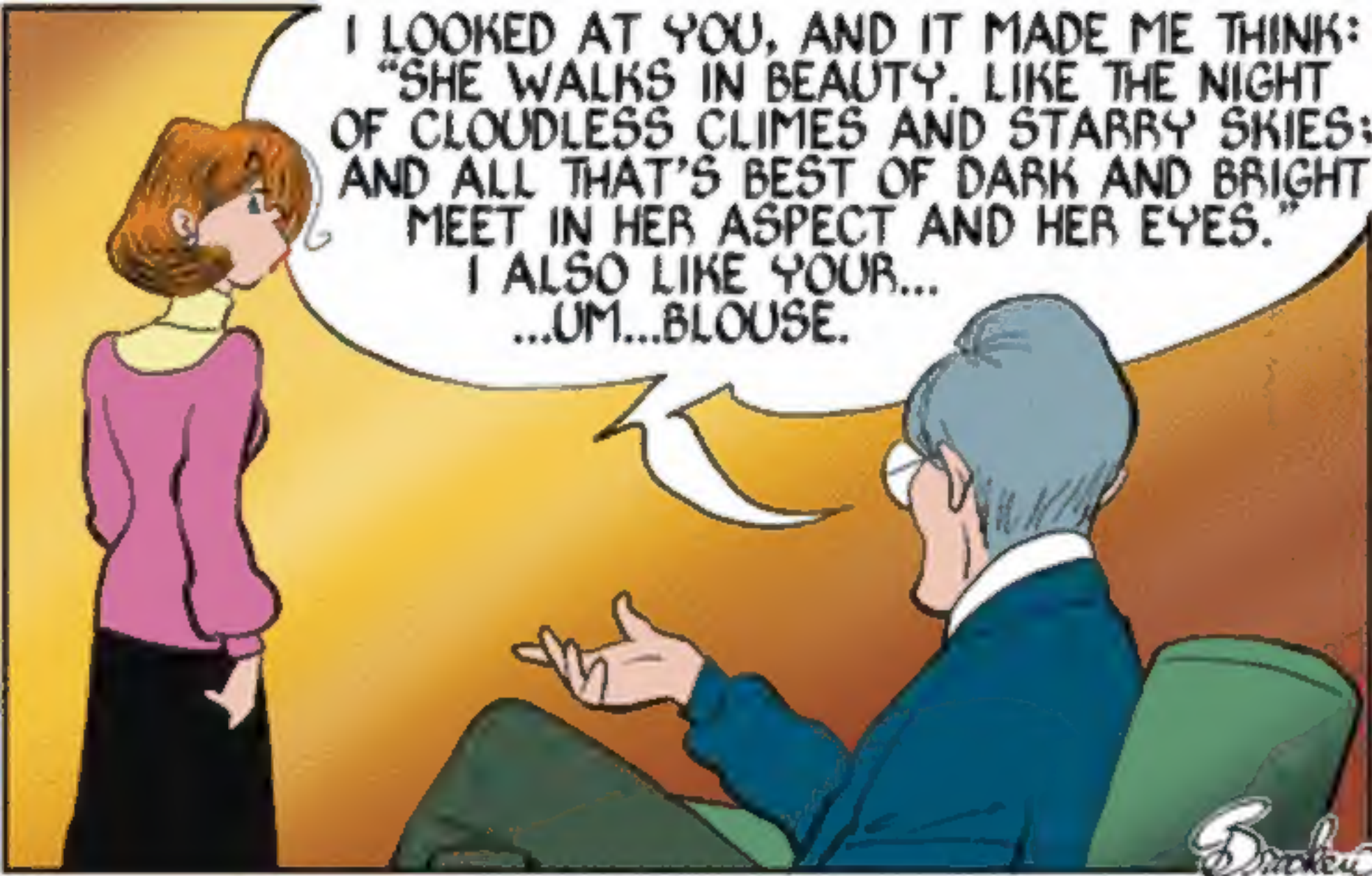
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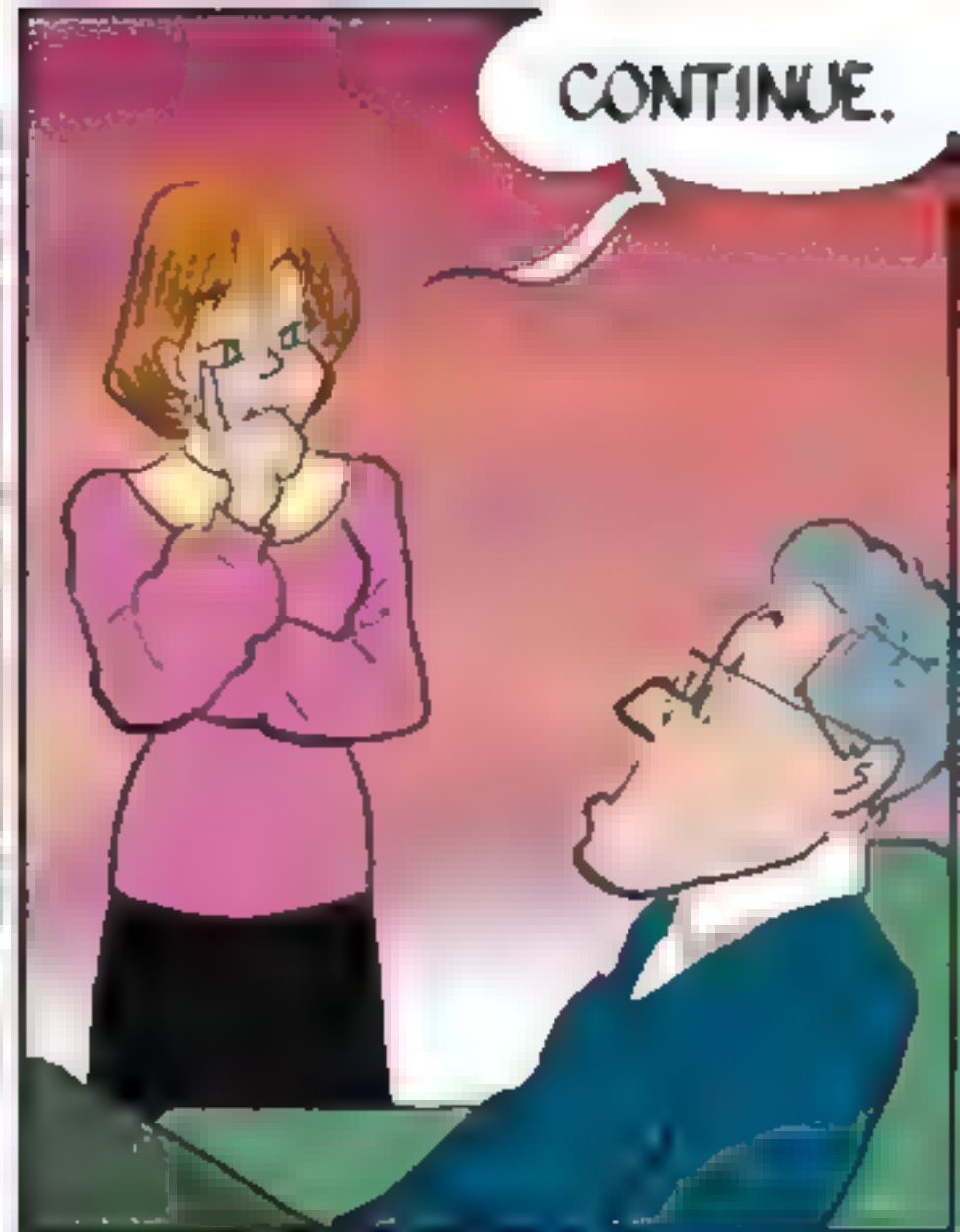
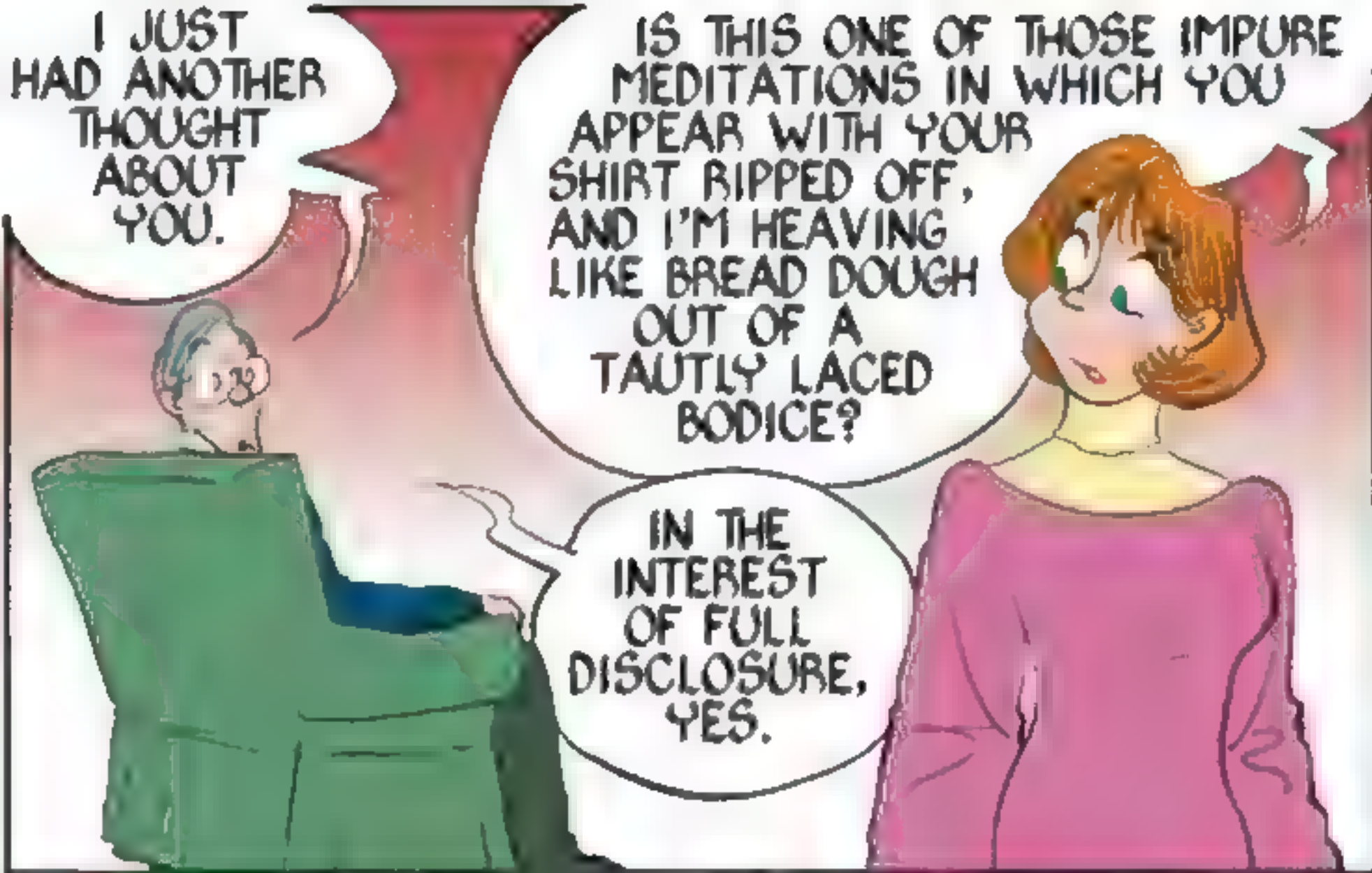
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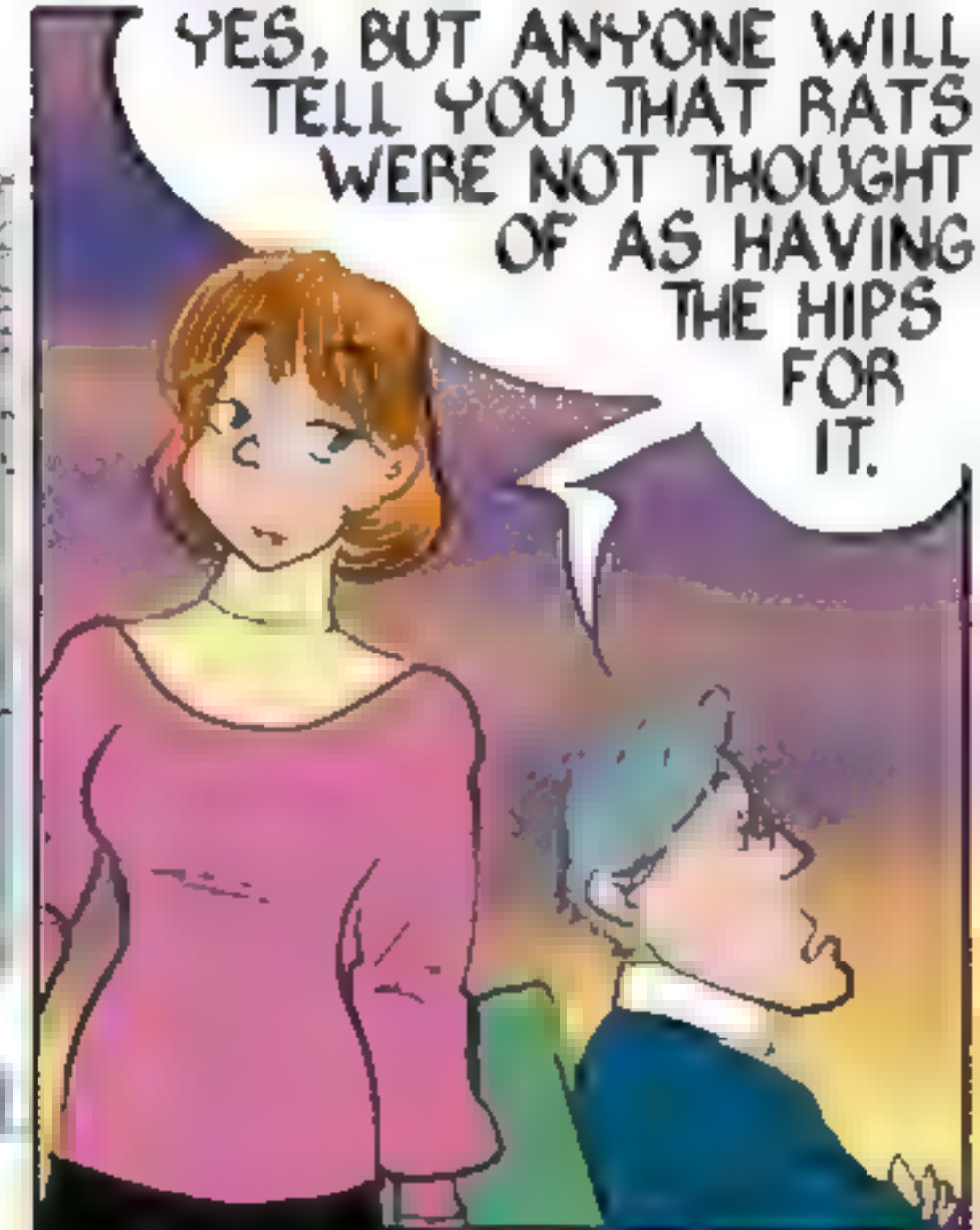
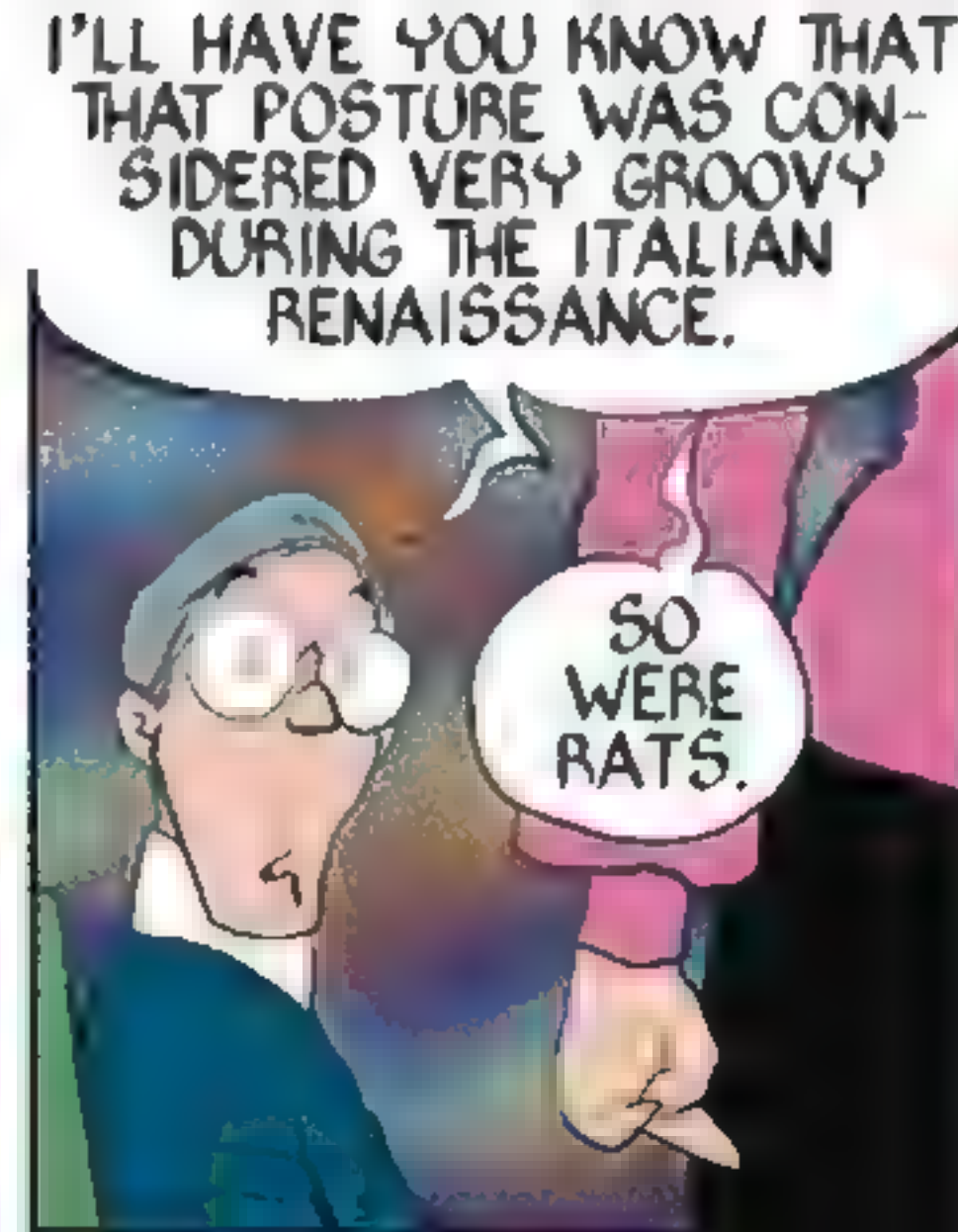
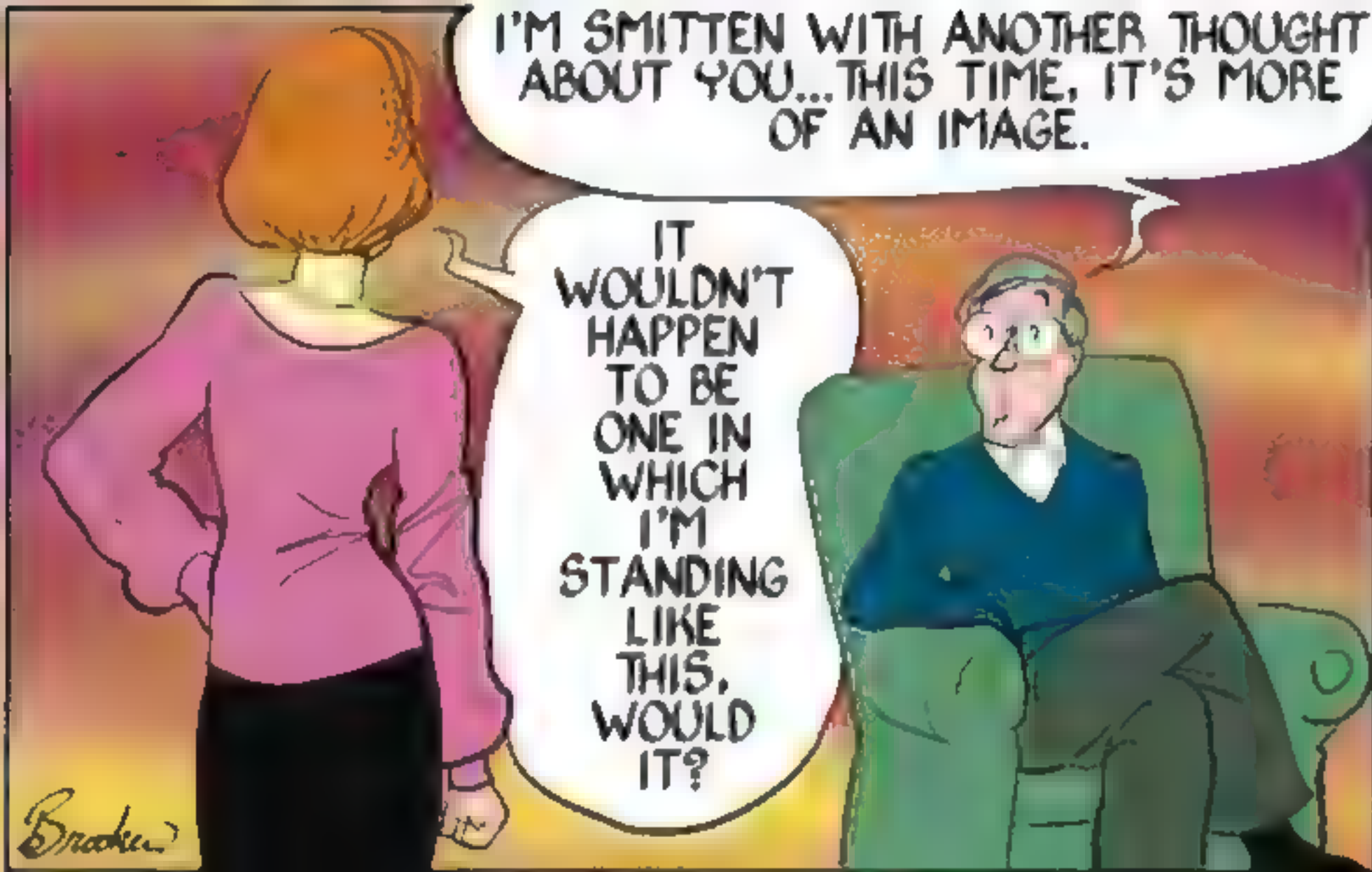
Brooks



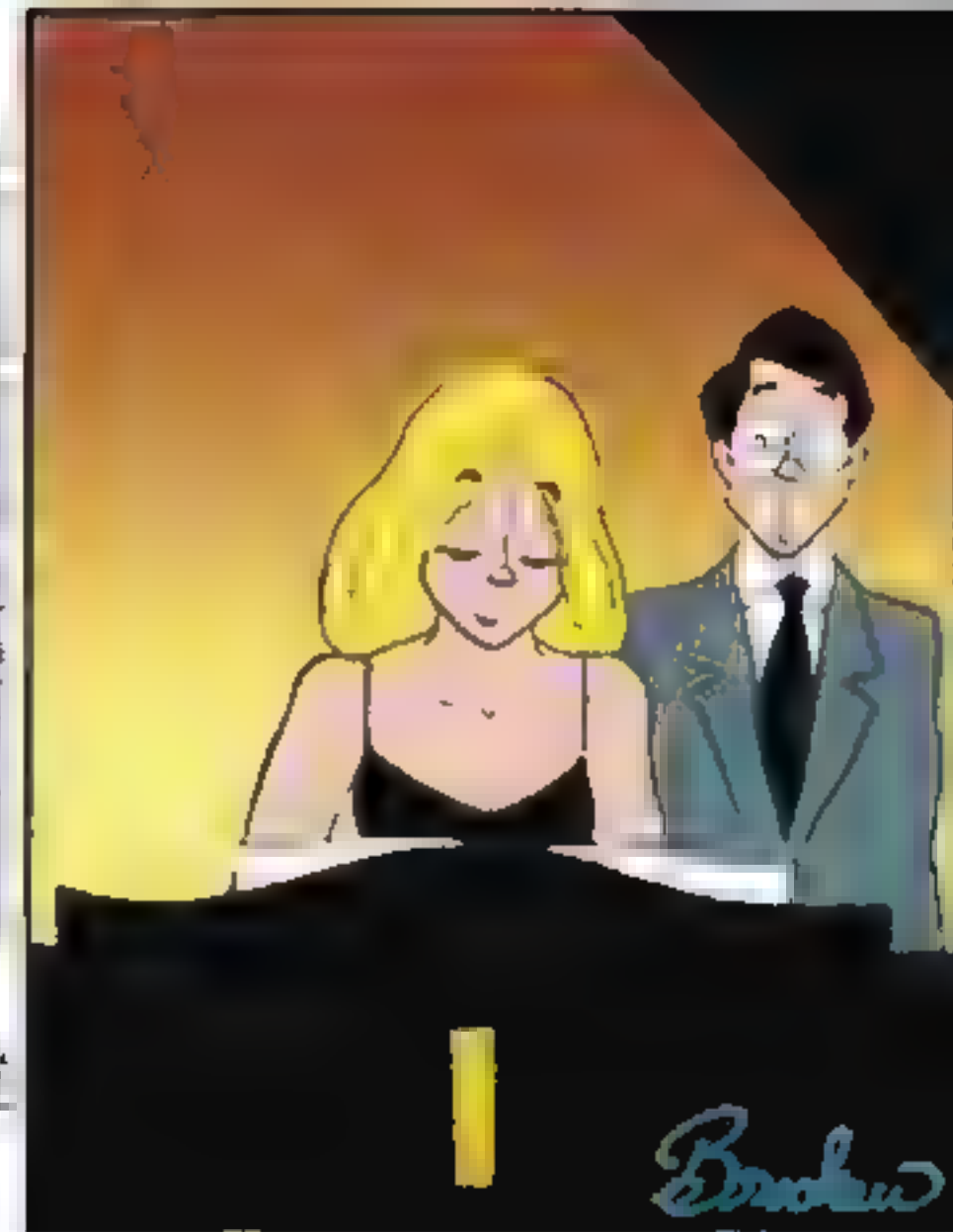
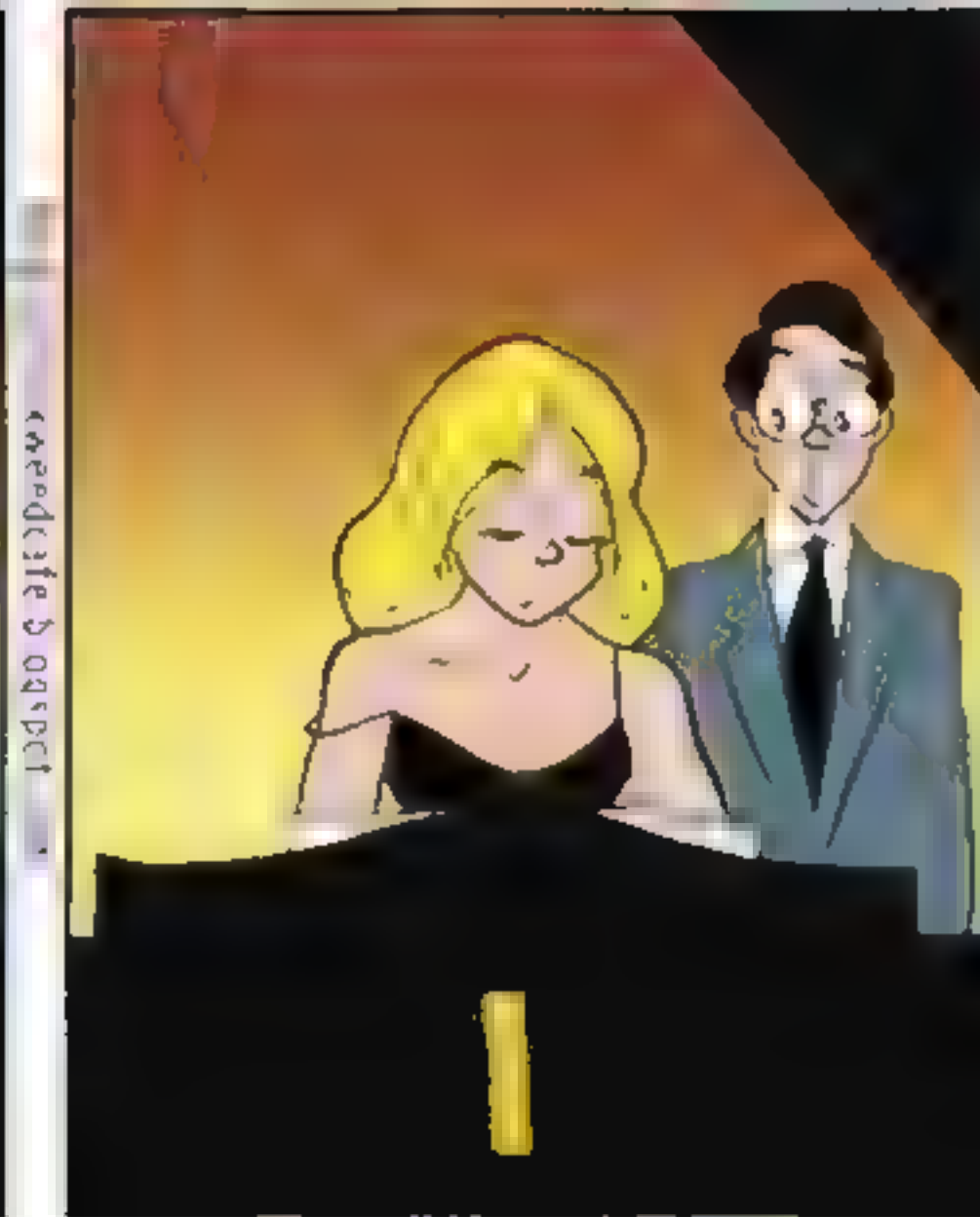
ORDER
RETURNS.







ADVENTURES IN
PAGE TURNING



9 CHICKWEED LANE



WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO DO
ON OUR DATE
TONIGHT?

ONE
OPTION
JUMPS
TO MIND.





WHAT'S THAT?

MY OLD BAG O' CUSS WORDS.

WHEN I WAS IN MY TEENS, I'D USE IT AS A REPOSITORY FOR ALL MY VERBAL ABUSE AND INVECTIVE...
...EVERY RAUNCHY SYLLABLE OF IT.

AS I RECALL, THE WORST THING I EVER HEARD YOU SCREAM INTO THAT BAG WAS "GOL DERN!"

OF COURSE, THERE WERE OTHER TIMES, DURING EXTREME PROVOCATION, WHEN YOU'D LET HURL A FUSILLADE OF VILE IMPRECATIONS, LIKE "GOSH DANG!" OR "HOT SPIT!"

I'M SORRY I HAD TO EXPOSE YOU TO THAT.

Brook

1-5

I HAVE DECIDED TO LET MY
BEARD GROW, TO BE THE
ROUGH, MANLY CREATURE
THAT WOULD FREE
YOU TO EXPRESS
YOURSELF
WITHOUT
CONCERN
FOR THE
EFFECT
HARSH
WORDS
MIGHT
HAVE
ON ME.



HOW VERY KIND OF YOU,
SO I MAY TALK DIRTY,
NO HOLDS BARRED:
TURN THE AIR
BILE GREEN?

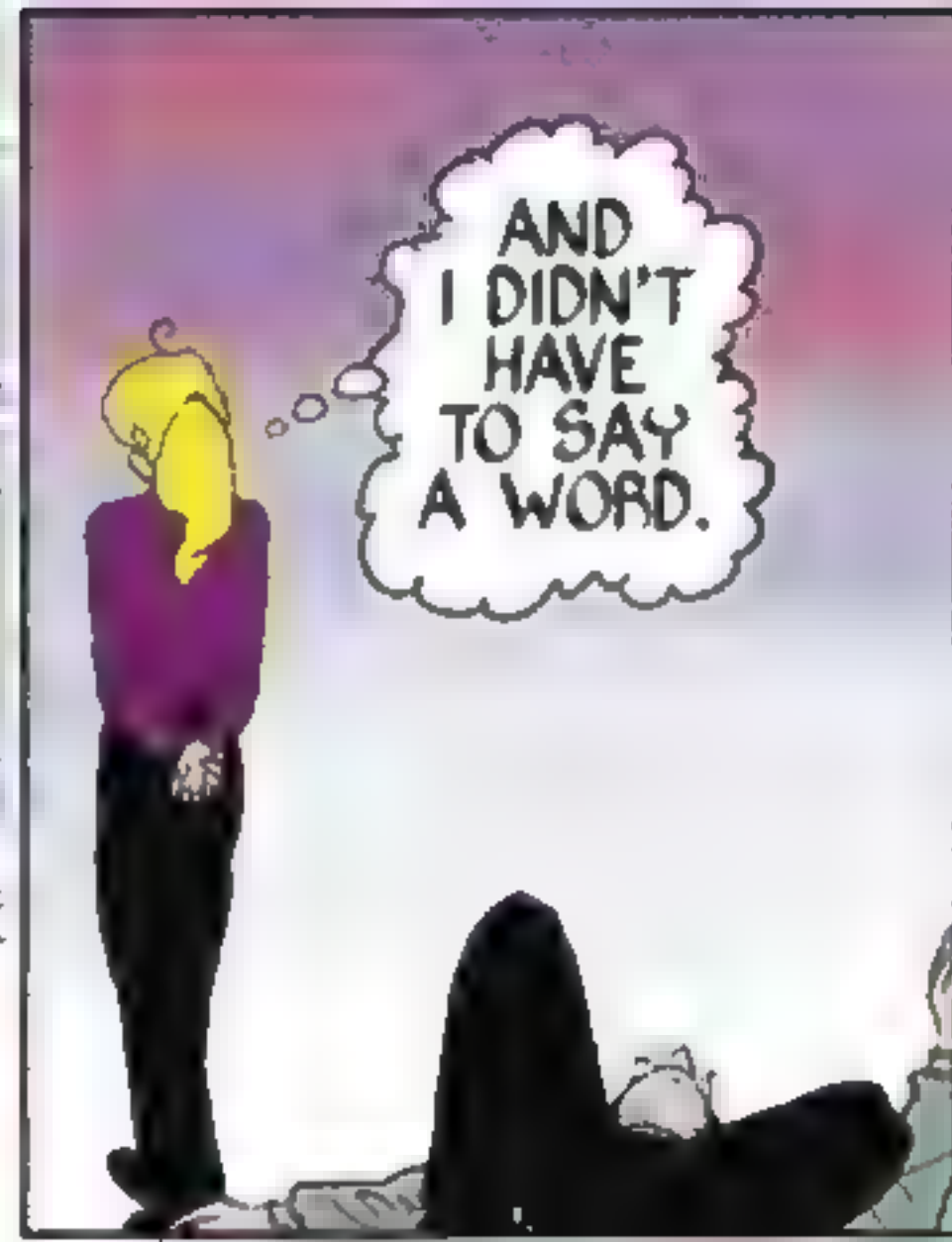


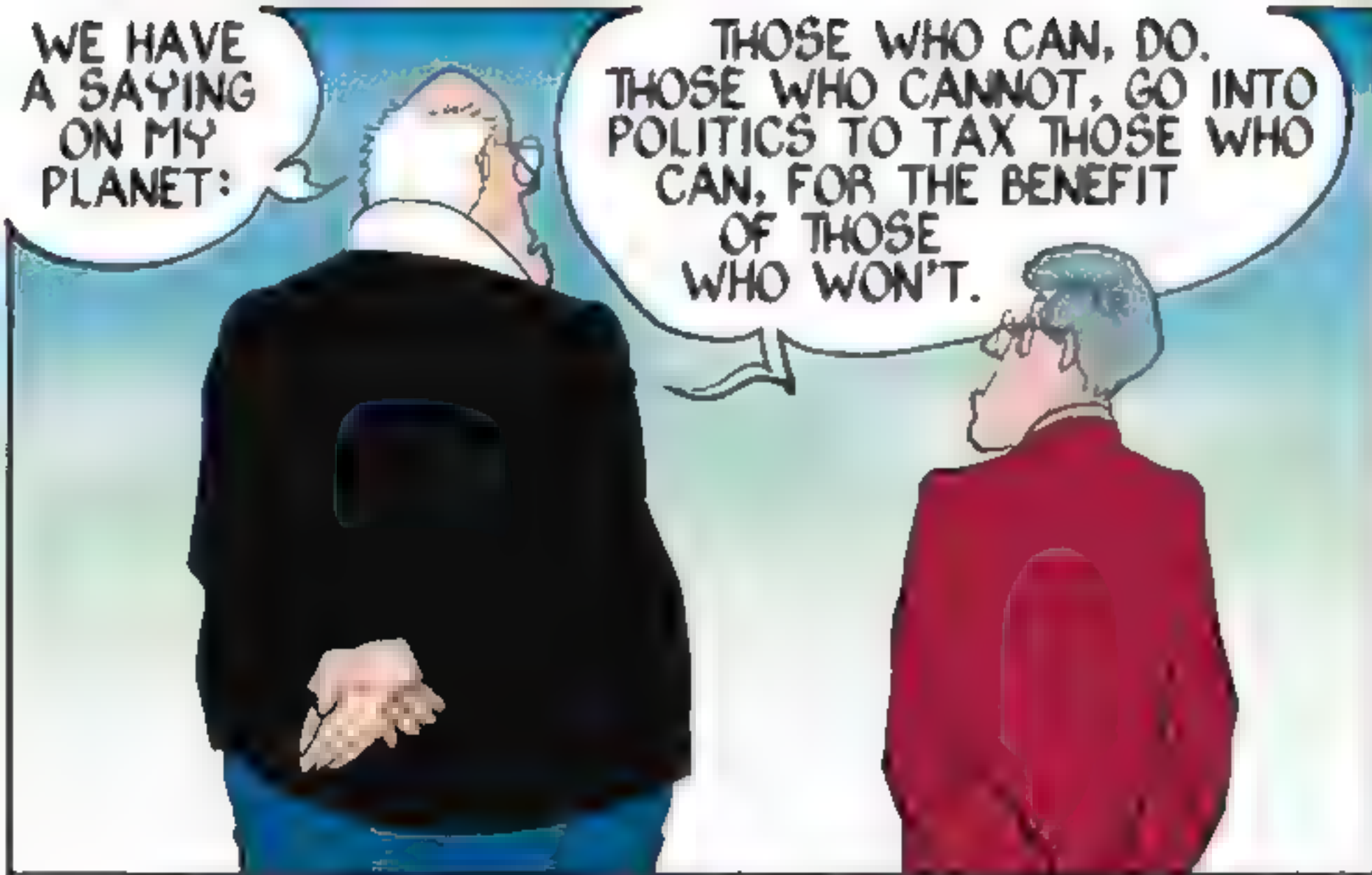
YOU
MAY
SHOUT
NASTIES,
SPEAK IN
THE MOST
VULGAR
OF THE
VULGATE.

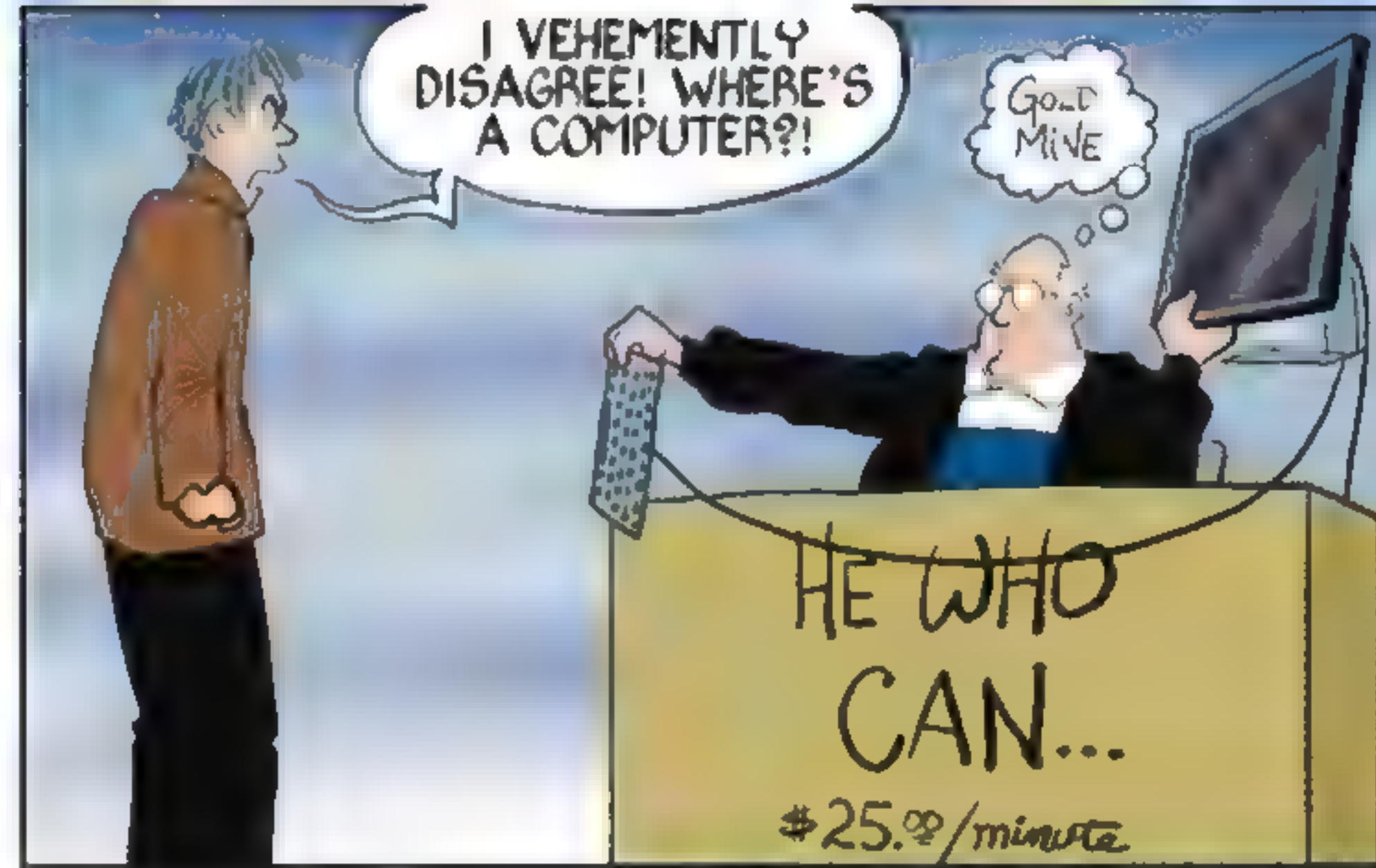
NOW DON'T YOU HAVE THE
CUTEST LITTLE
WHISKERS?



OKAY,
YOU'RE
GOING
TO HAVE
TO RAMP
IT UP
A BIT.









BEEP

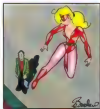
BEEP

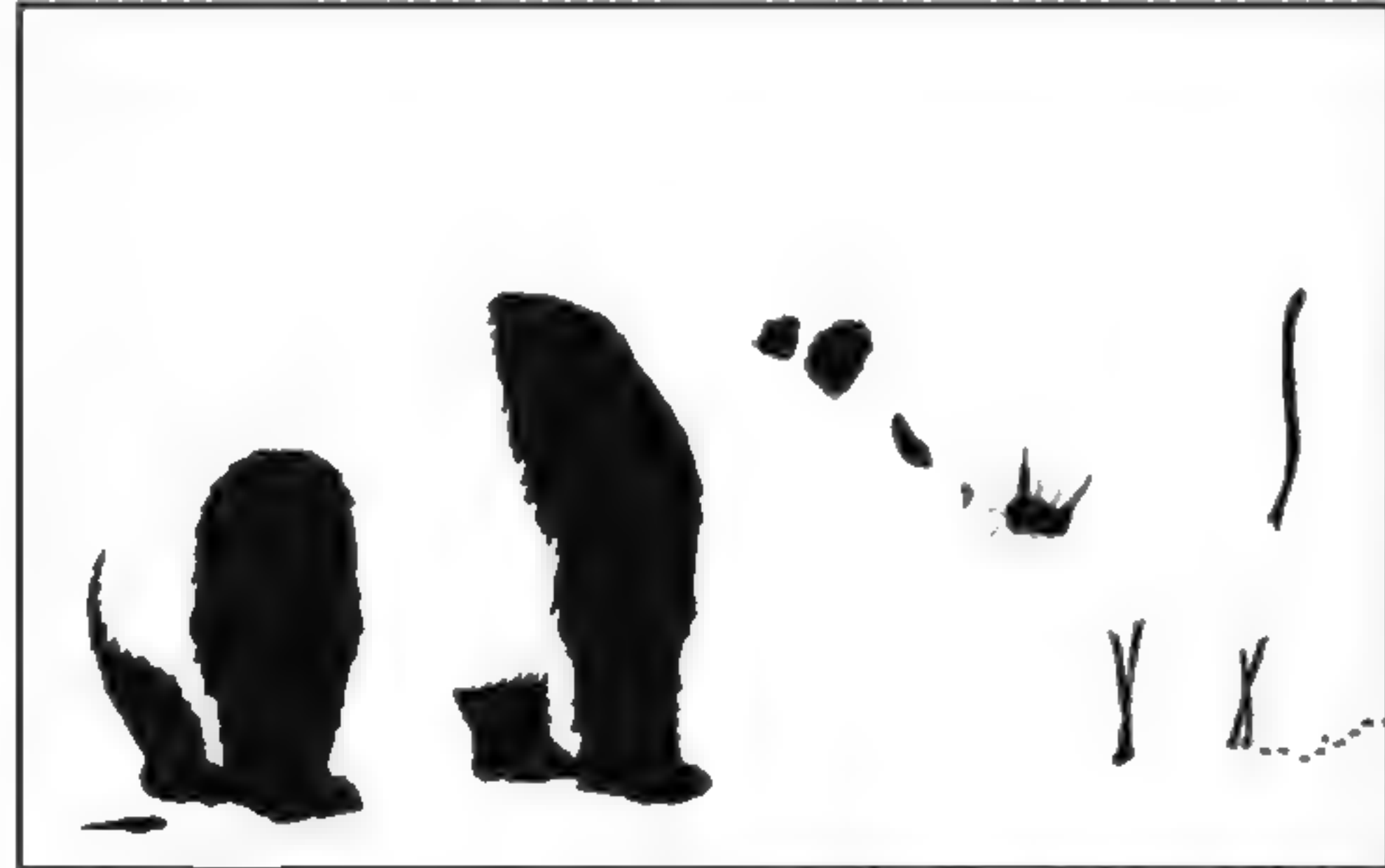
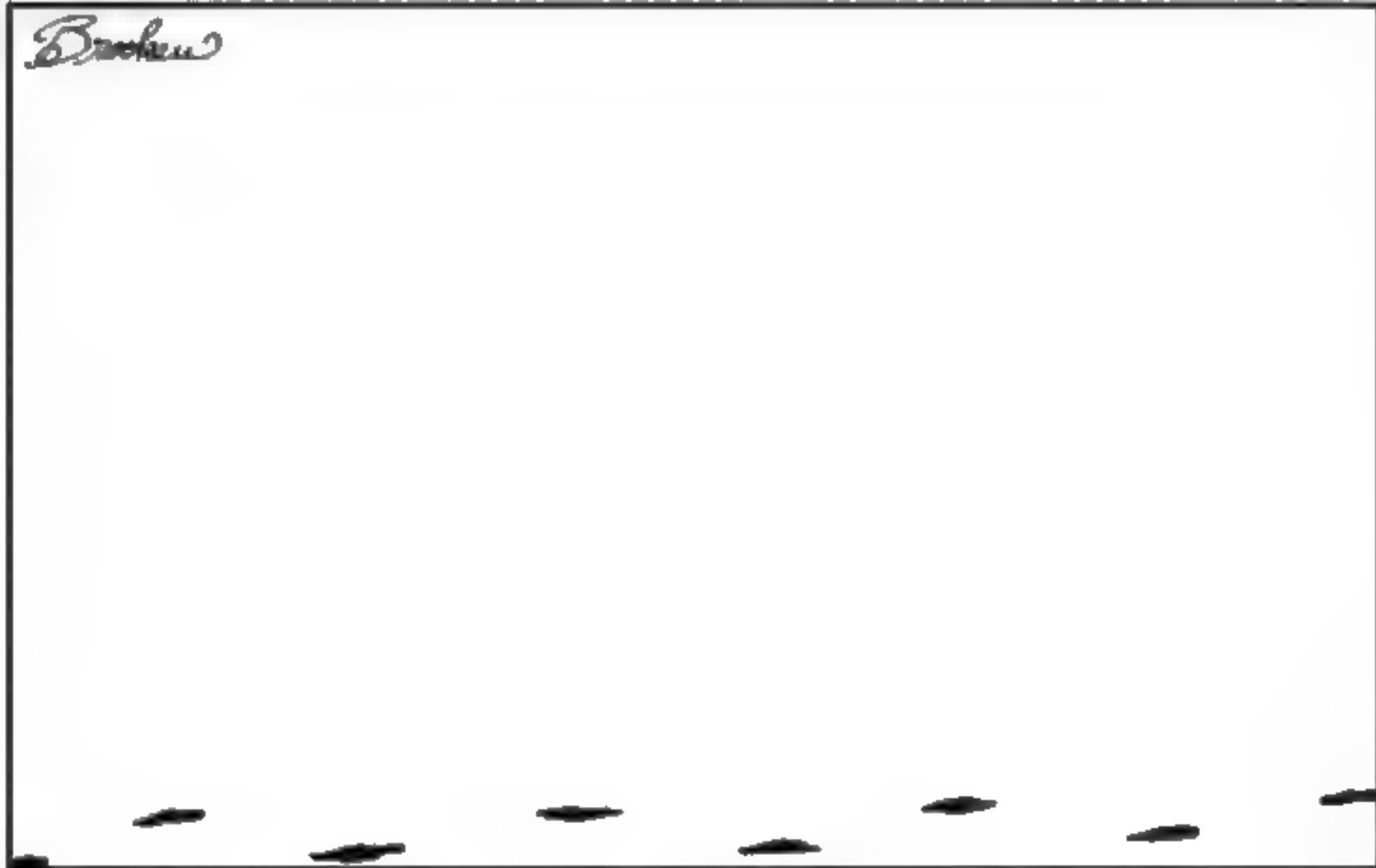
BEEP BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

BEEP

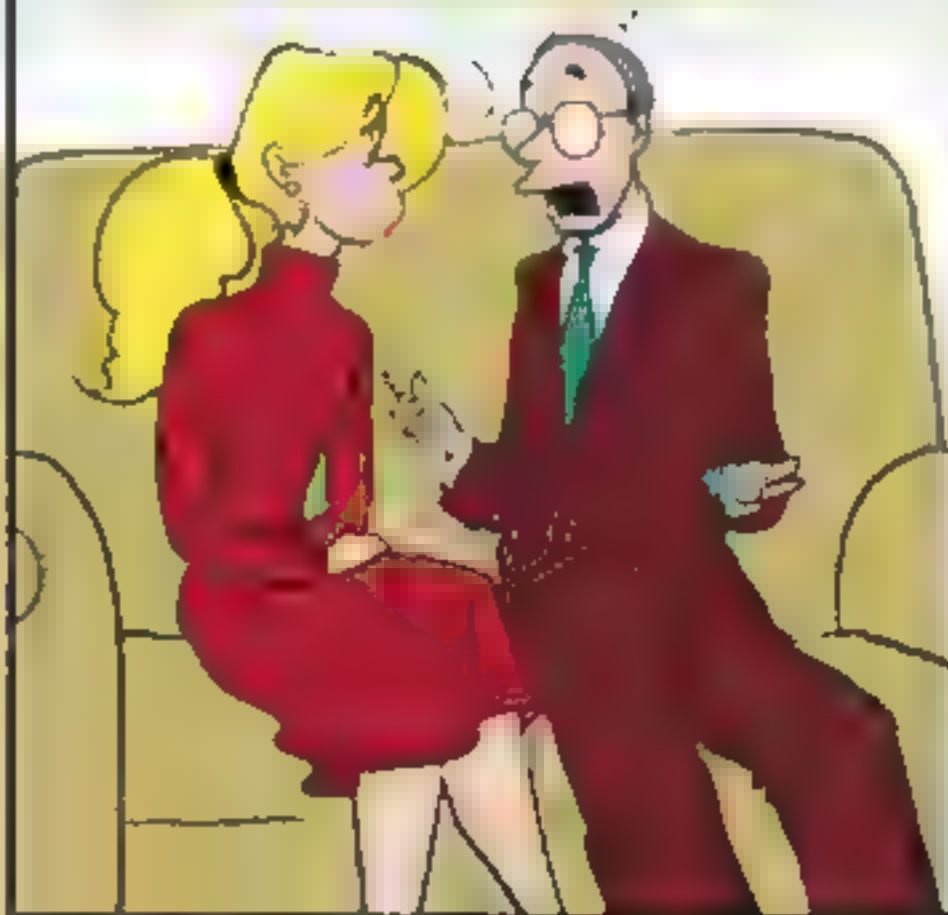






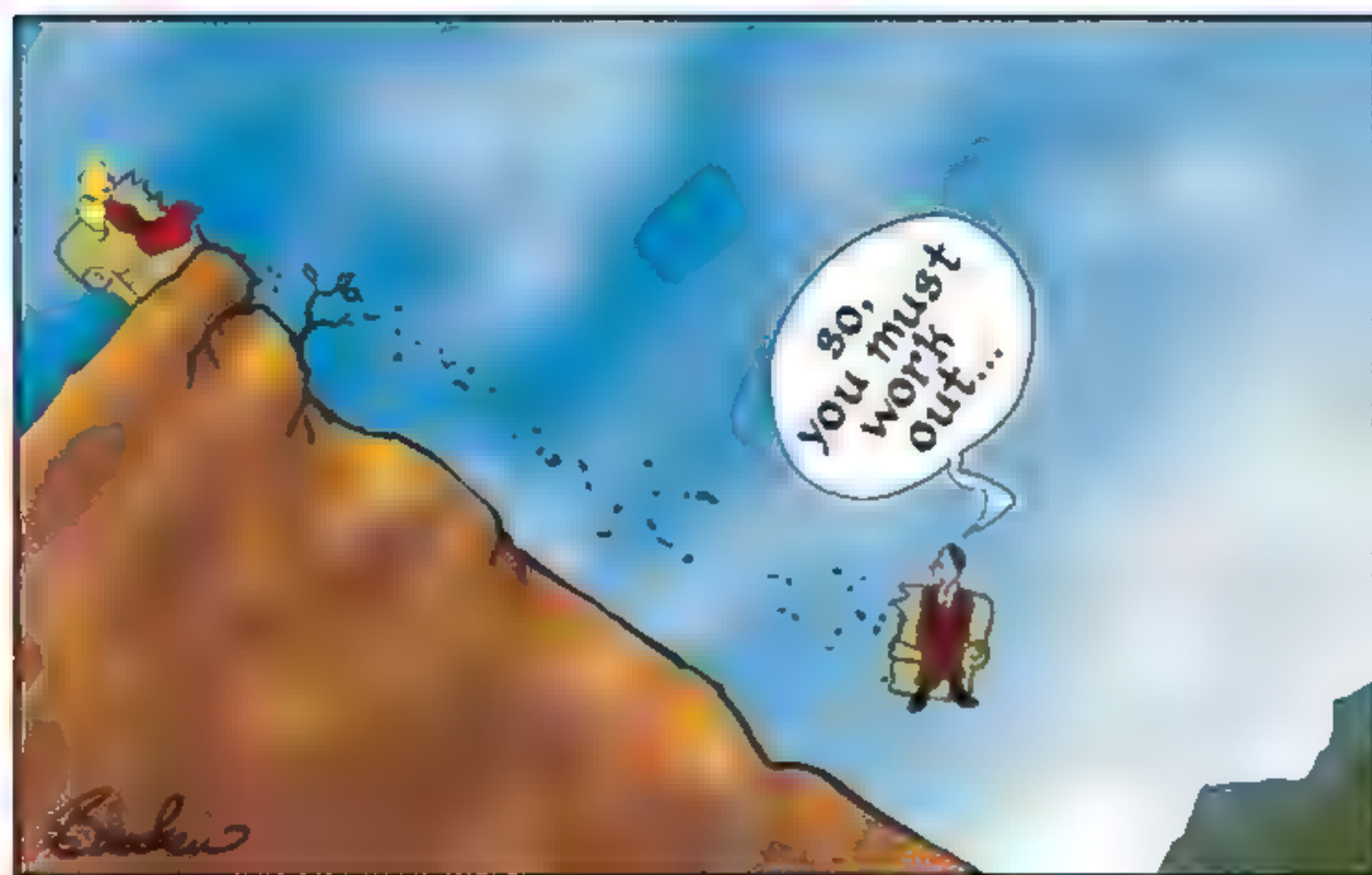
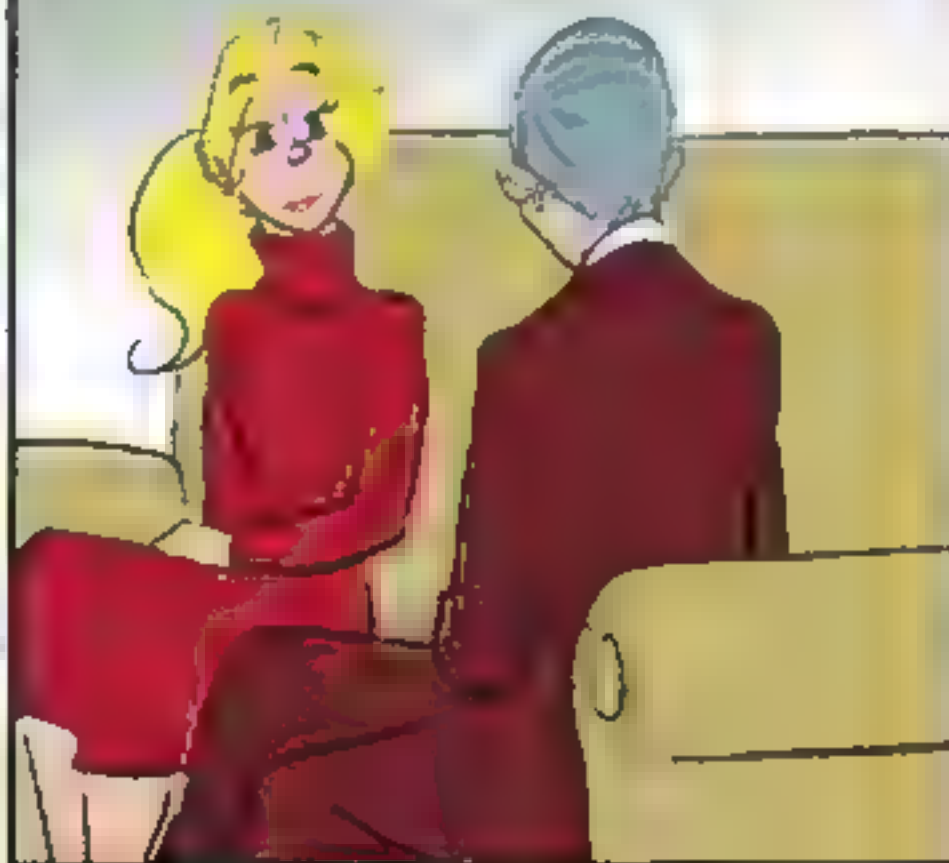
Brooks

WANDERING MIND
SYNDROME:
The enigmatic
smile

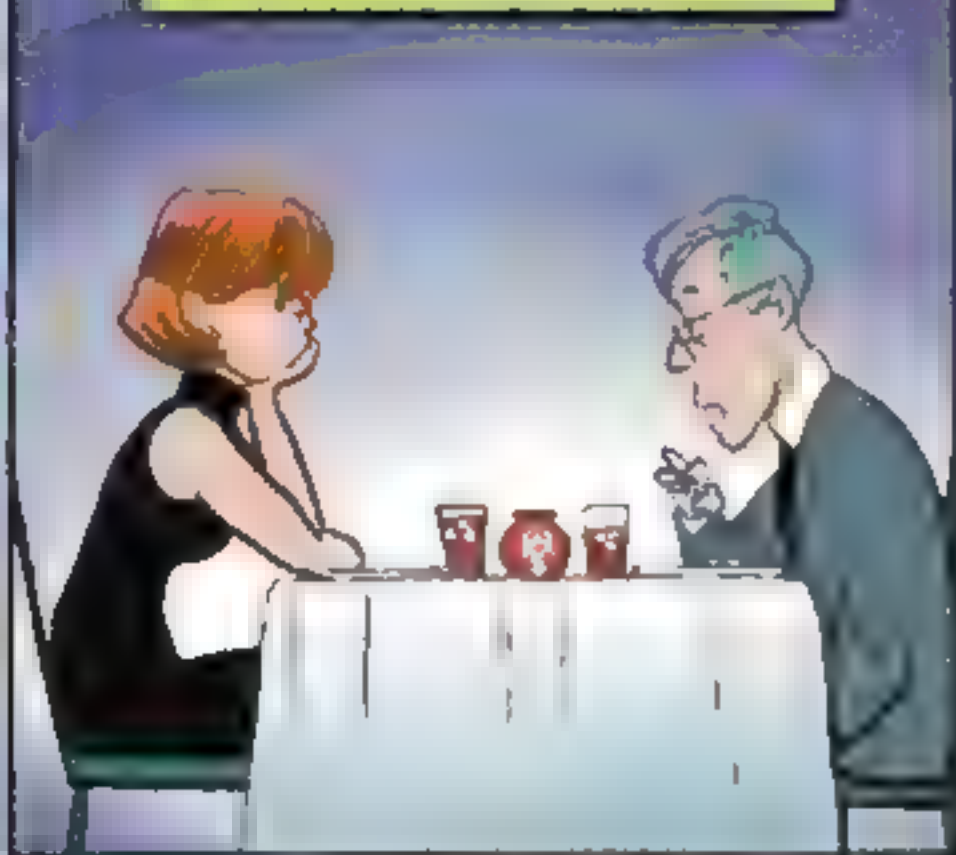


1-23

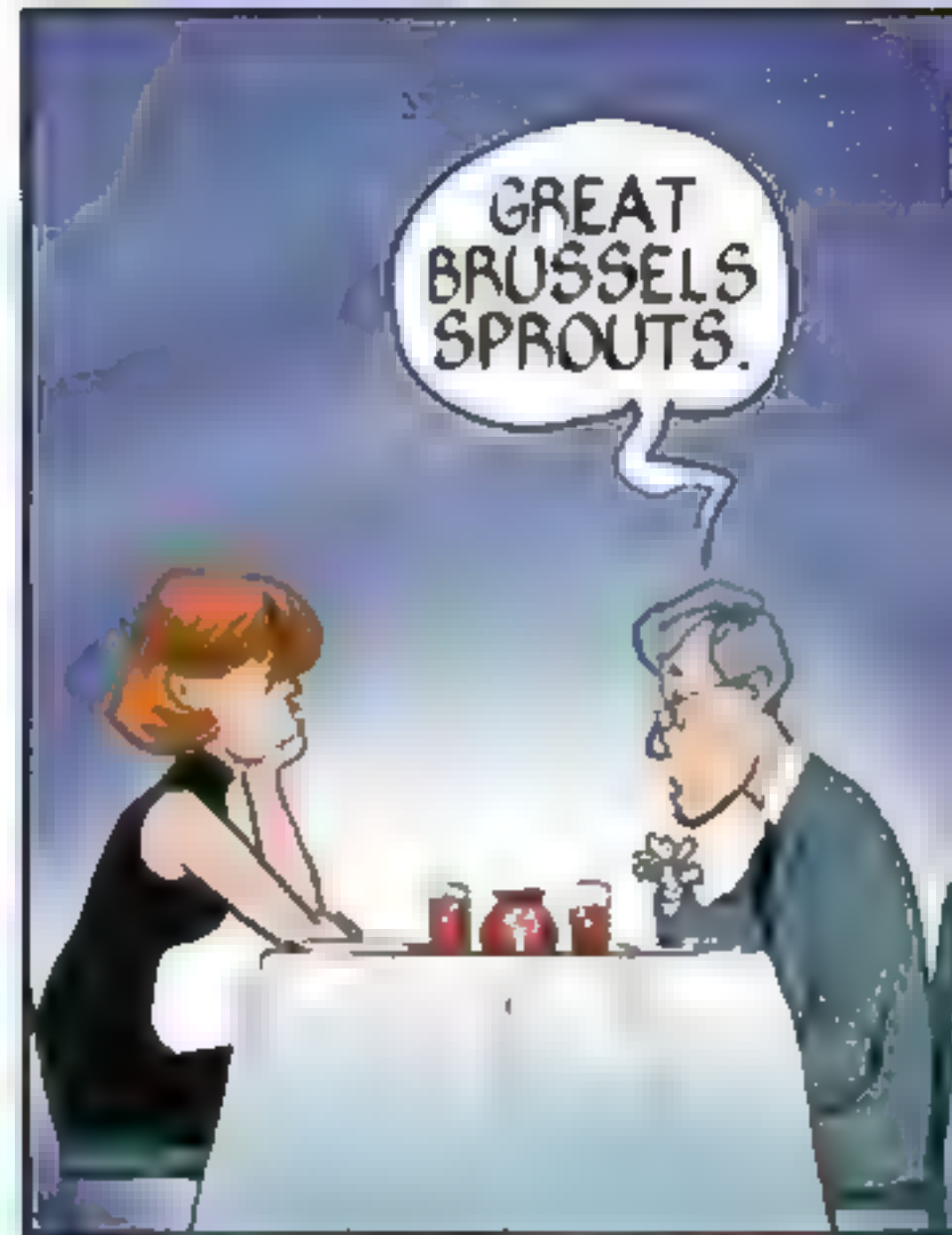
WOW, THIS CHICK
IS ACTUALLY SMILING.
TIME TO MAKE MY
SUAVE MOVE.



WANDERING MIND
SYNDROME:
The Chin-in-Hand
Gaze



SAPRISTI! HOW CAN YOU
EXPECT ME TO EAT
BRUSSELS SPROUTS WHEN,
UNBEKNOWNST
TO EVERYONE
BUT ME,
YOU'RE
WEARING
LEOPARD-
PRINT
FOUNDA-
TION
GARMENTS?



GREAT
BRUSSELS
SPROUTS.

WANDERING MIND
SYNDROME:
The deliberately
blank stare

SO... DO
YOU DO FOR
A REGULAR
JOB?



BOY,
LOOK
AT THAT
BLANK STARE!
IT ALMOST
APPEARS...
...DELIBERATE.



WANDERING MIND
SYNDROME:
The look of
a person who
has just discovered
a new and utterly
marvelous use for
a Steinway
Grand

AND REMEMBER,
AS YOUR DULY ELECTED
LEADER, I WILL NEVER
LIE TO YOU.







BACKSTAGE
ADVICE:
WHEN
WAITING
TO GO ON,
IT IS A GOOD
IDEA NOT
TO GET TOO
CAUGHT UP
IN YOUR
IMITATION OF
A RAMPAGING
TYRANNOSAUR
WEARING
A HALTER
EVENING GOWN.

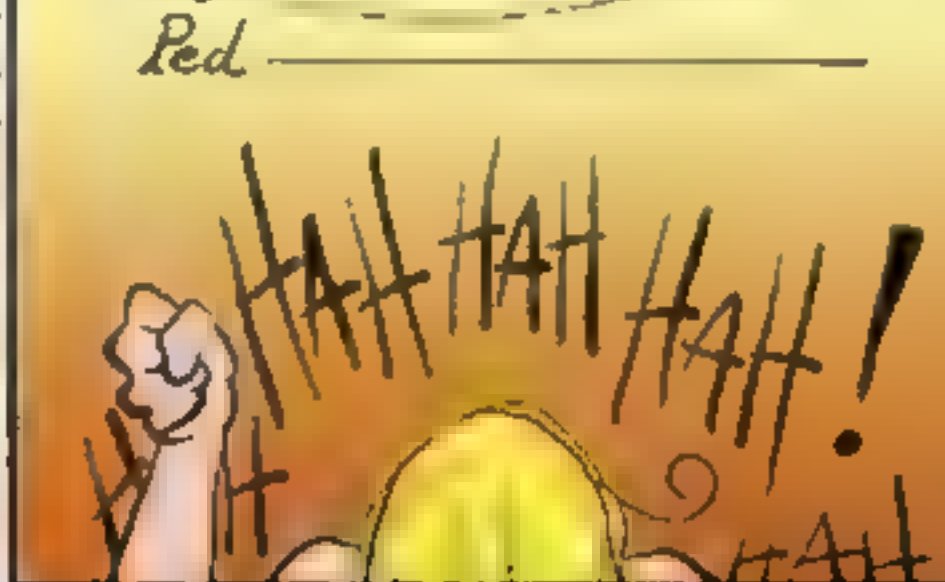
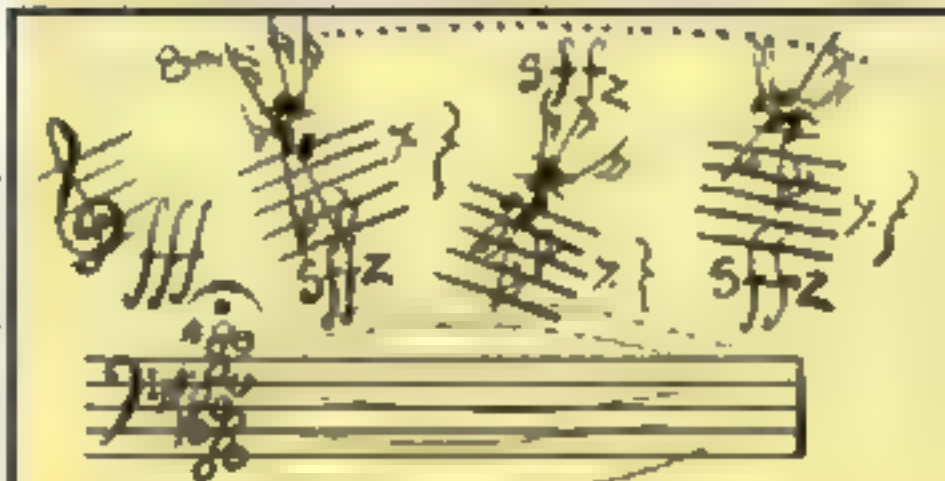
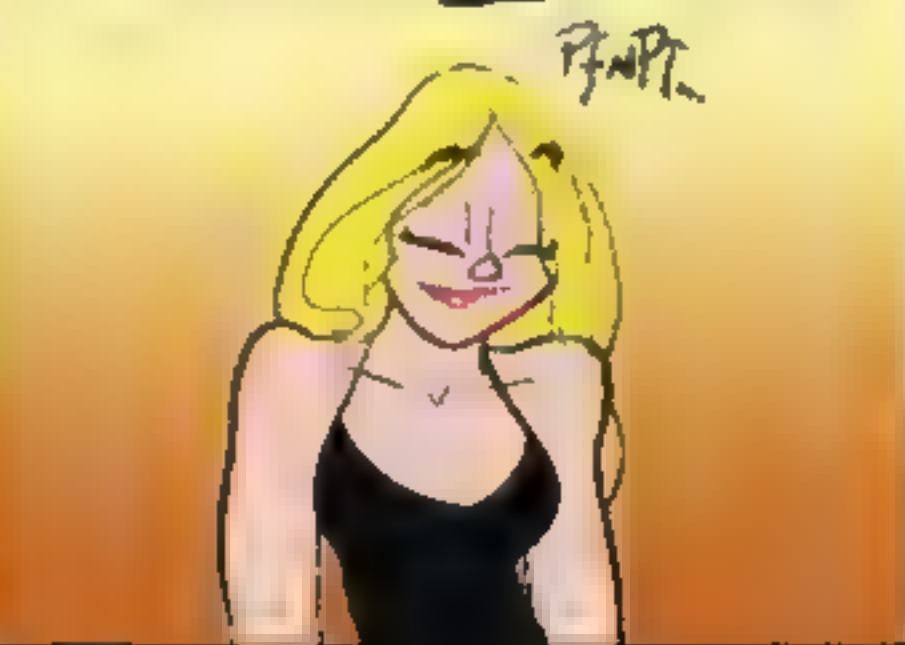
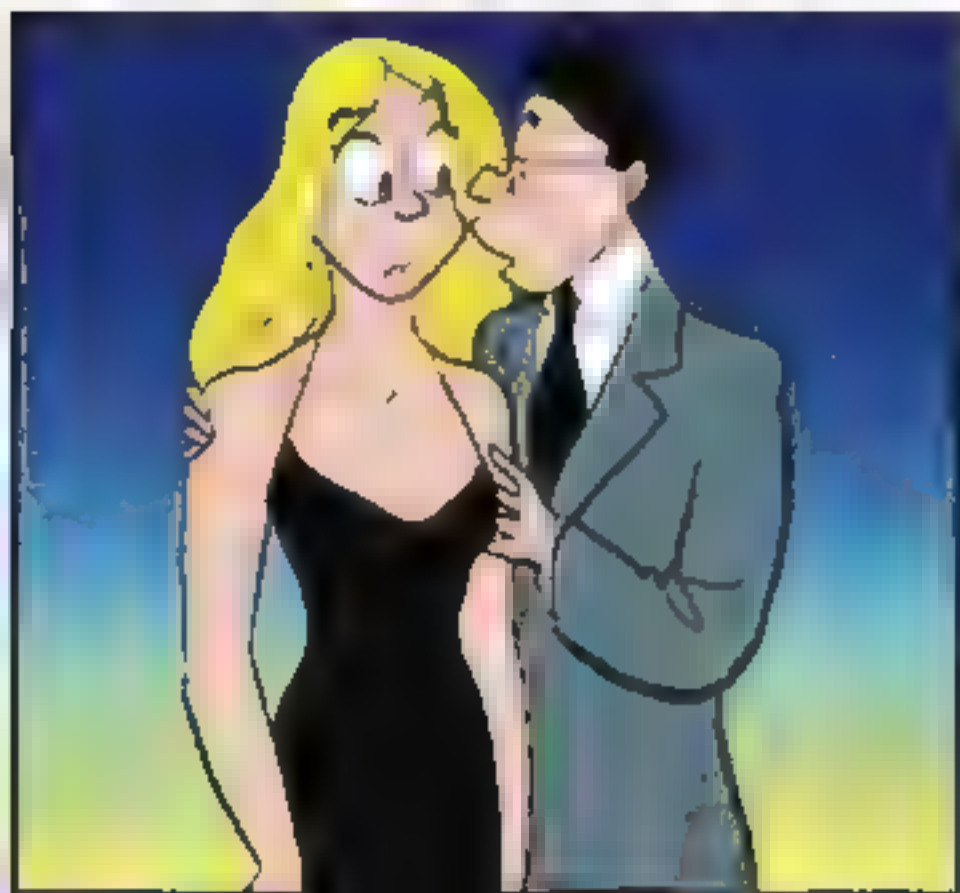


Brooks

TEAR ROWS A THROUGH G
LIMB FROM LIMB.

JUST
SO YOU
KNOW...
THERE
ARE
700
PEOPLE
LOOKING
AT YOU.
JUST
ACT
NATURAL.

IT IS INADVISABLE TO
TELL A PIANIST THE MOST
OBSCENE KNOCK-KNOCK JOKE
EVER DEvised. JUST SECONDS
BEFORE SHE GOES ON.



<http://chickweedeat.blogspot.com>

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Bookee

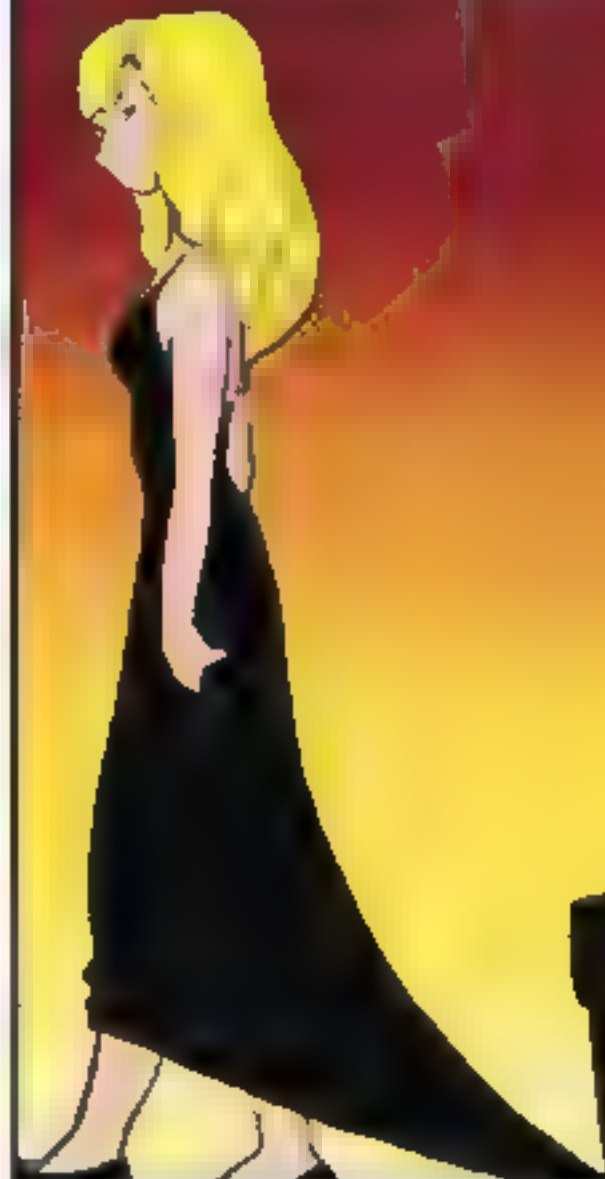
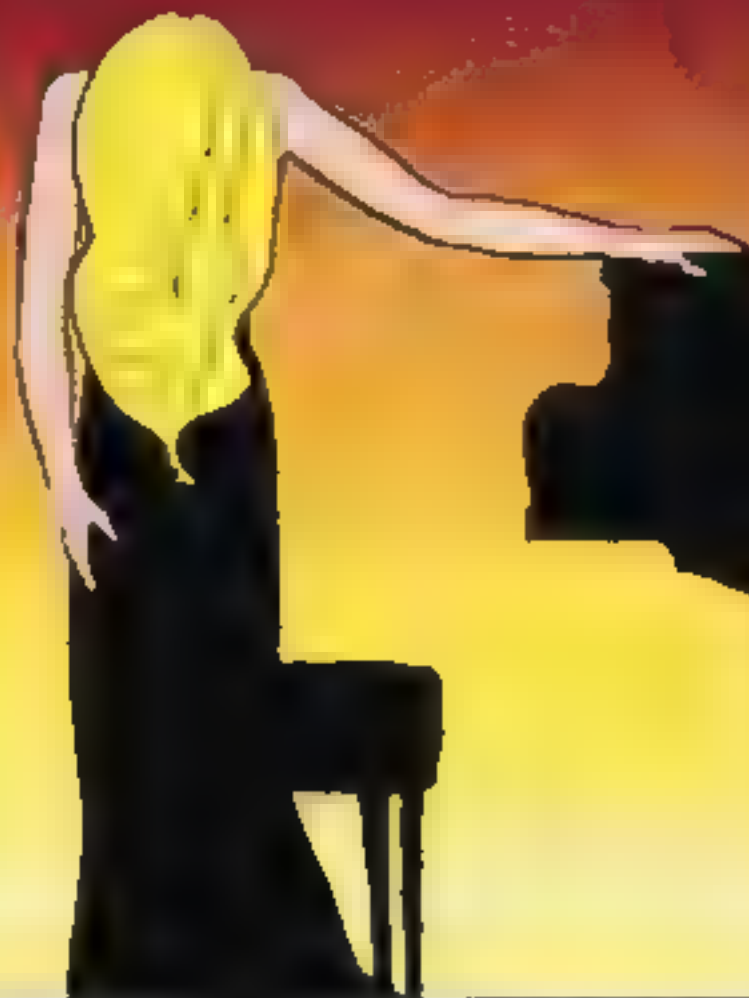
WHEN ACCEPTING
APPLAUSE...



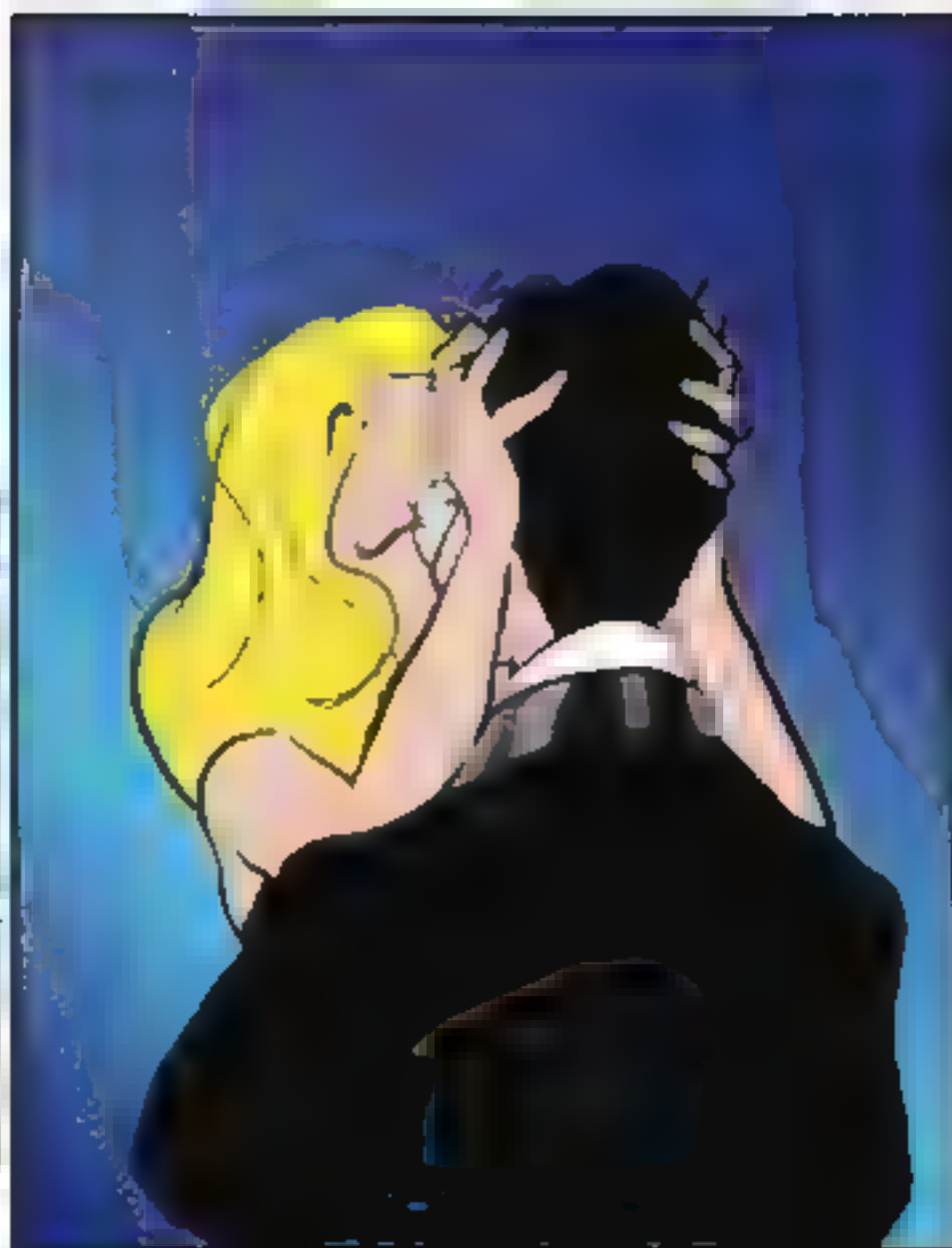
http://www.kelly.com

1-30

...REMEMBER,
ABOVE ALL THINGS...



IT IS CUSTOMARY TO WISH
A PERFORMER GOOD LUCK
BEFORE
GOING
ONSTAGE.



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THERE IS, HOWEVER, SUCH
A THING AS
TOO MUCH
LUCK.





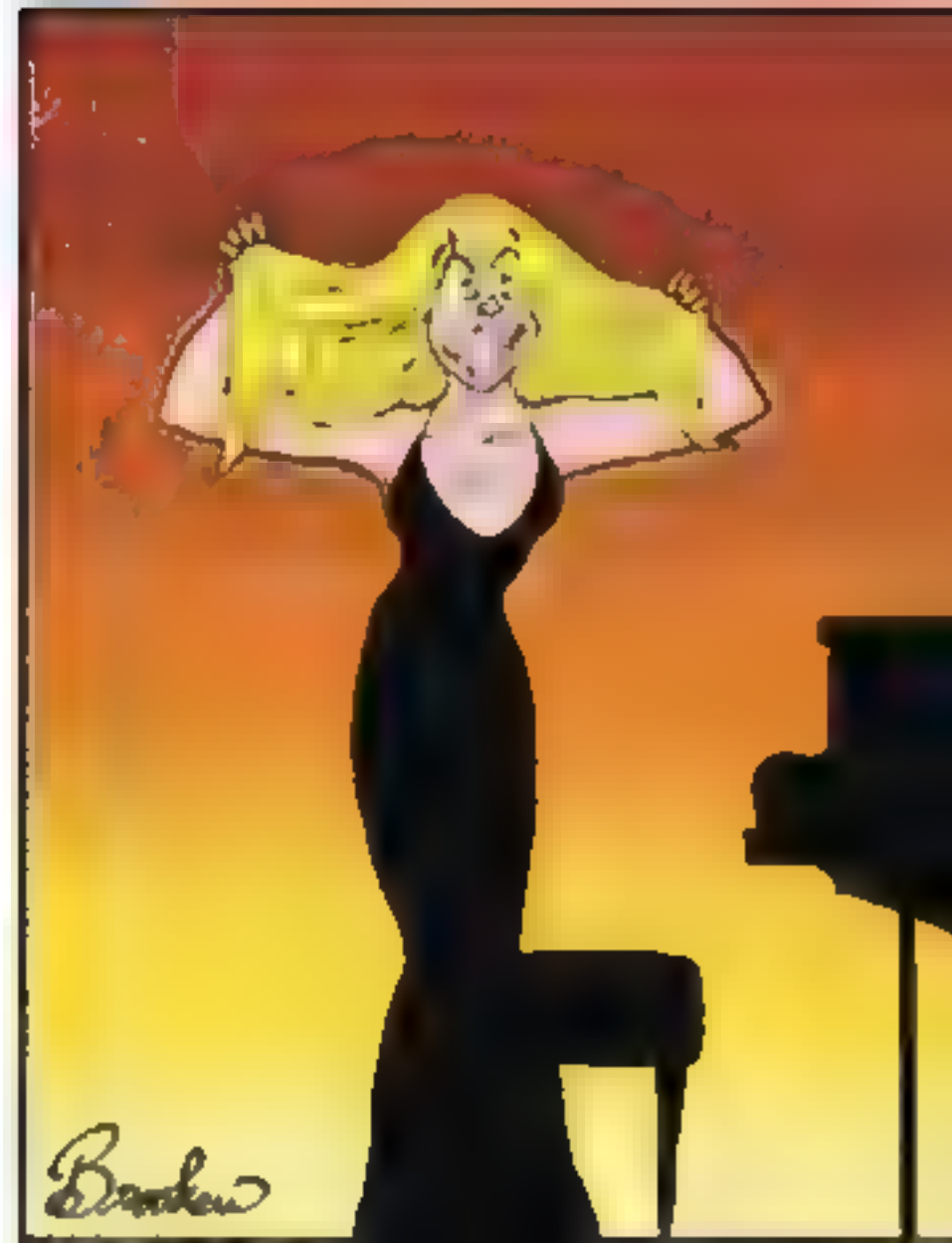
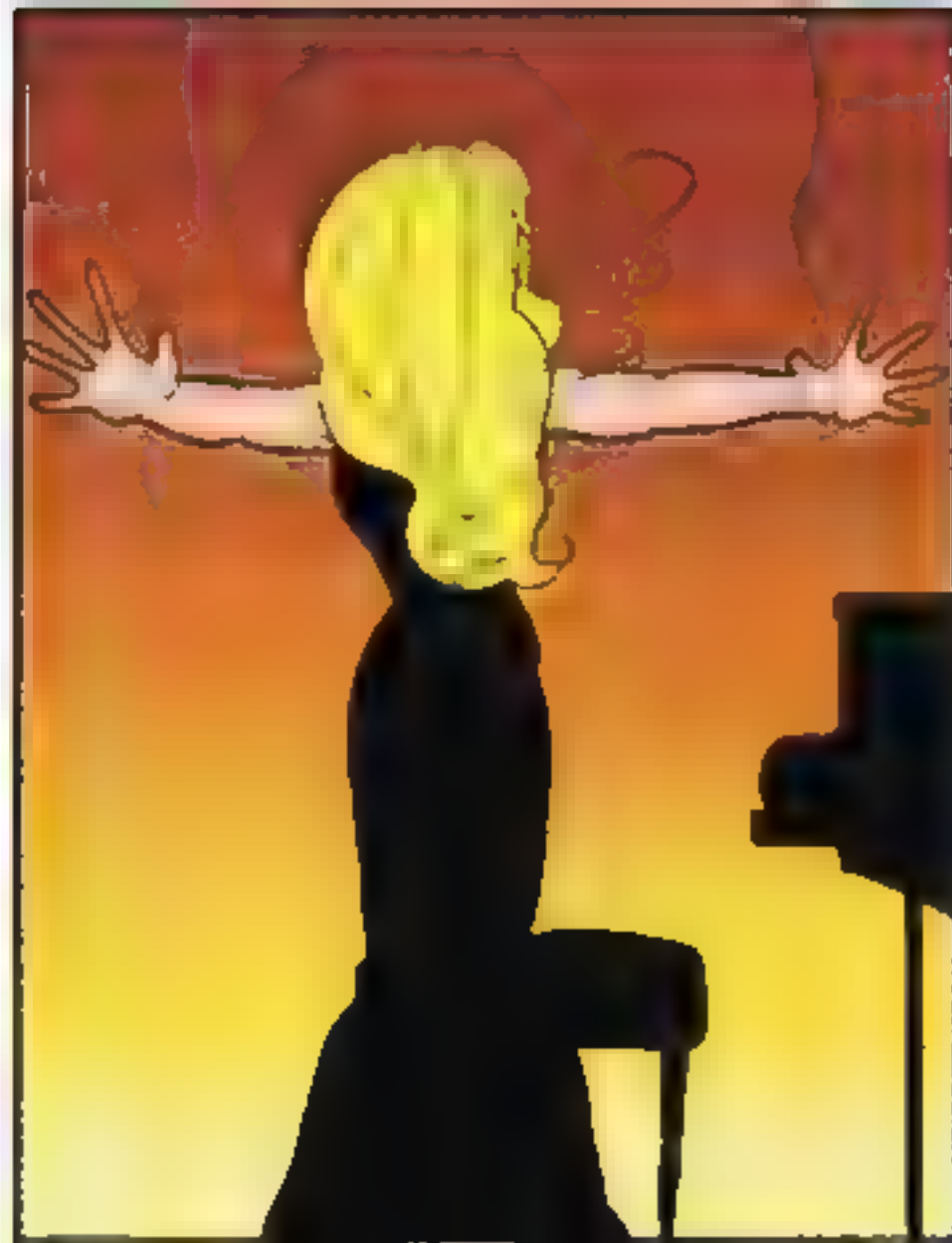
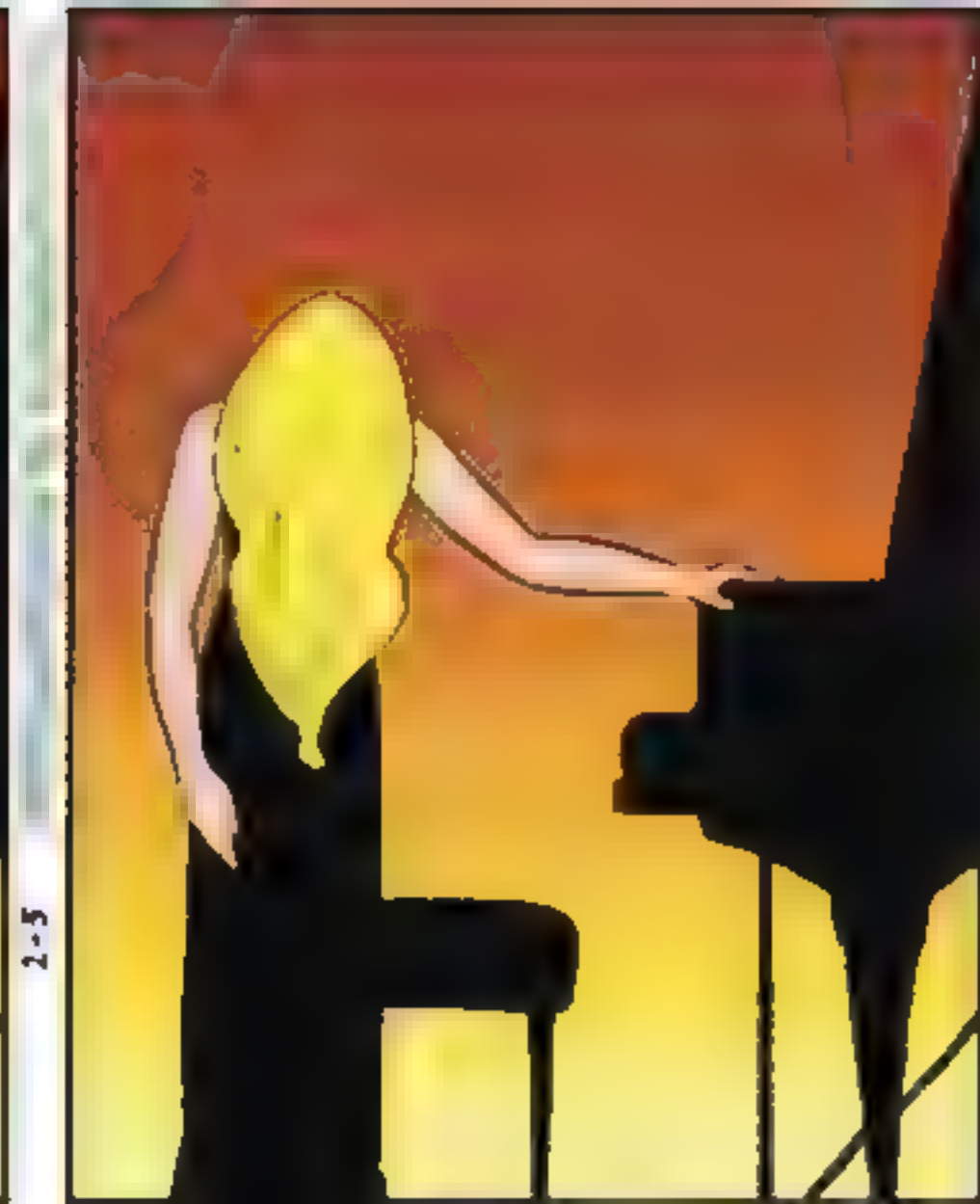
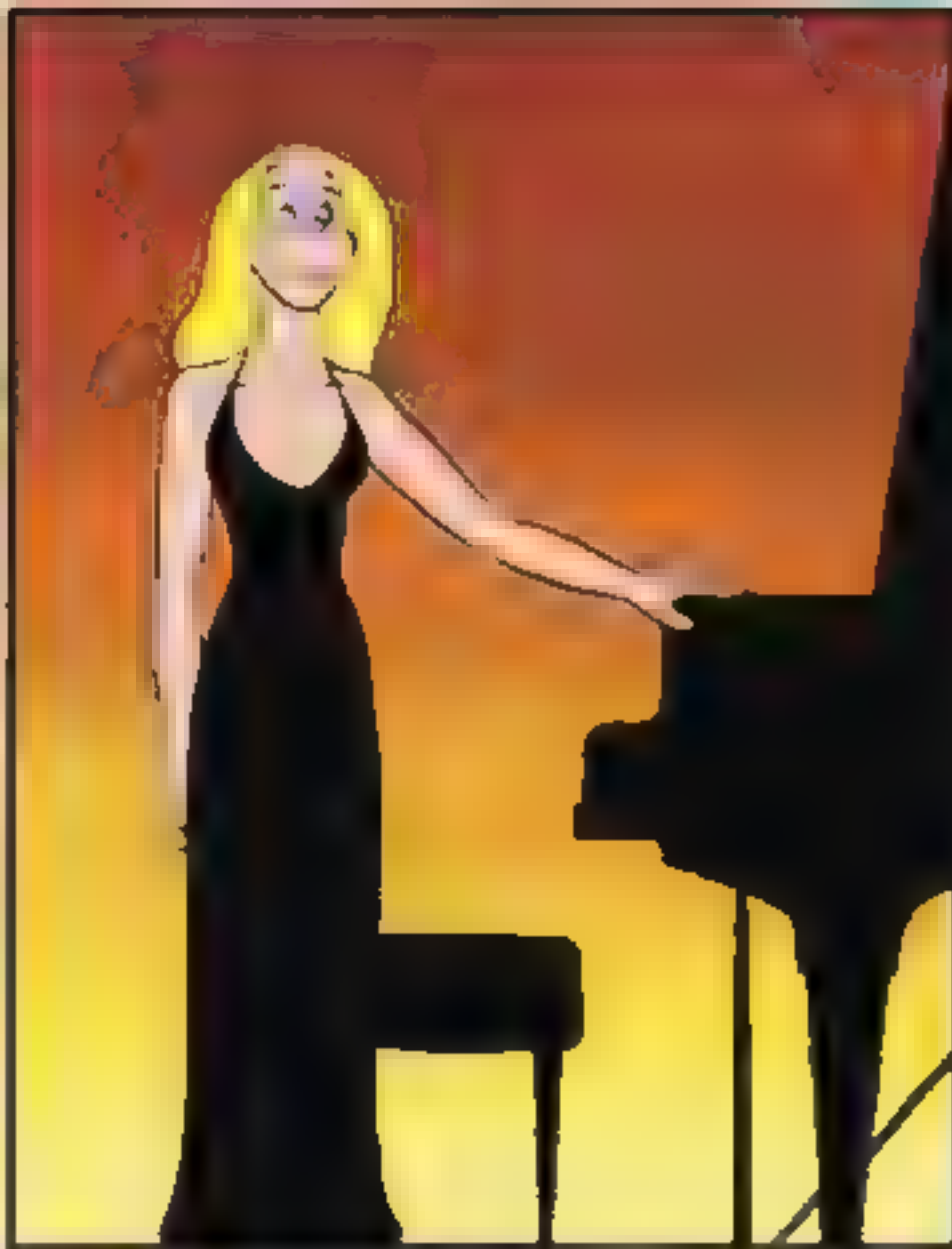


9 CHICKWEED LANE



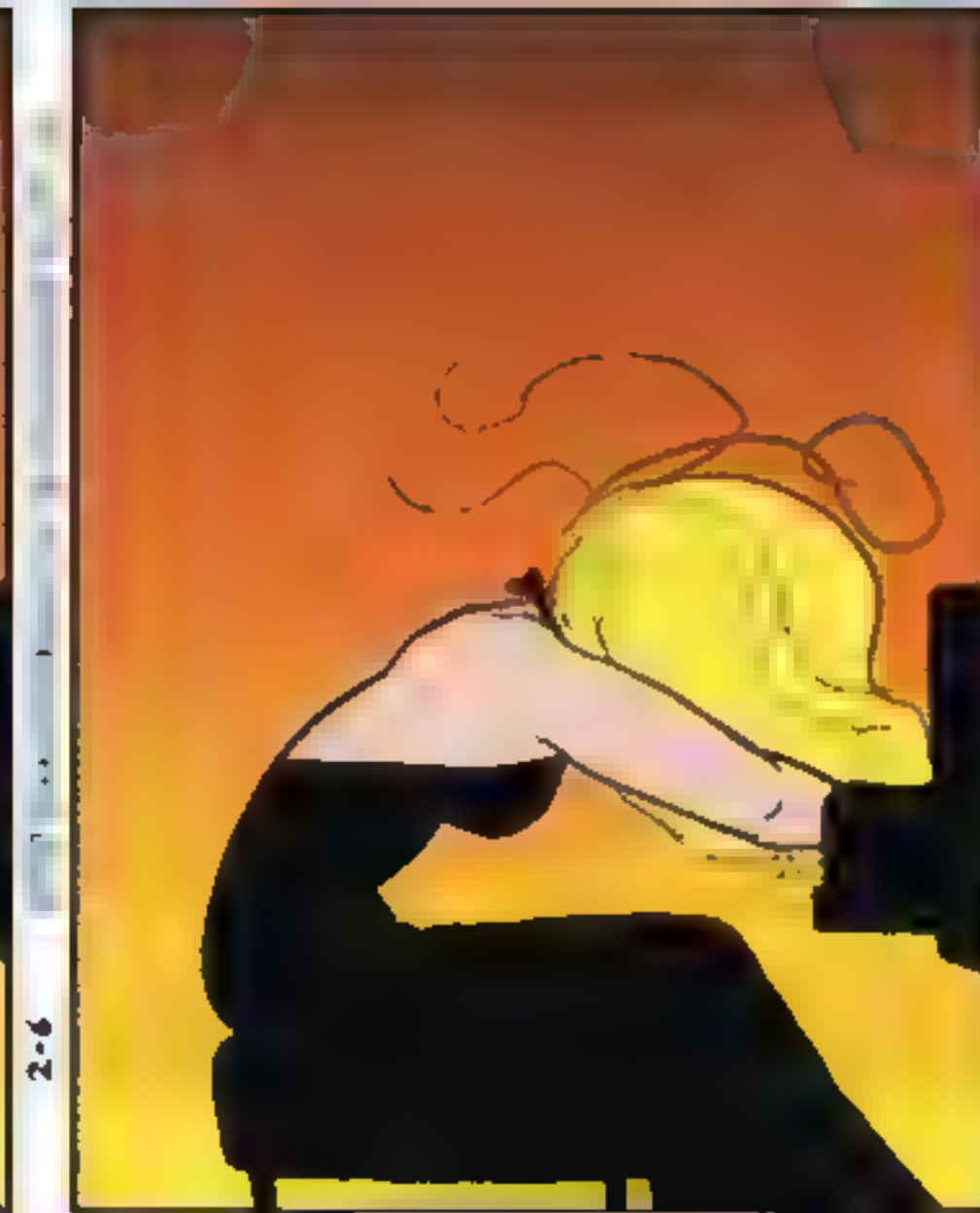
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Brandon



ALMA



ALMA



ALMA



ALMA



Brooke

ADVENTURES IN
PAGE TURNING

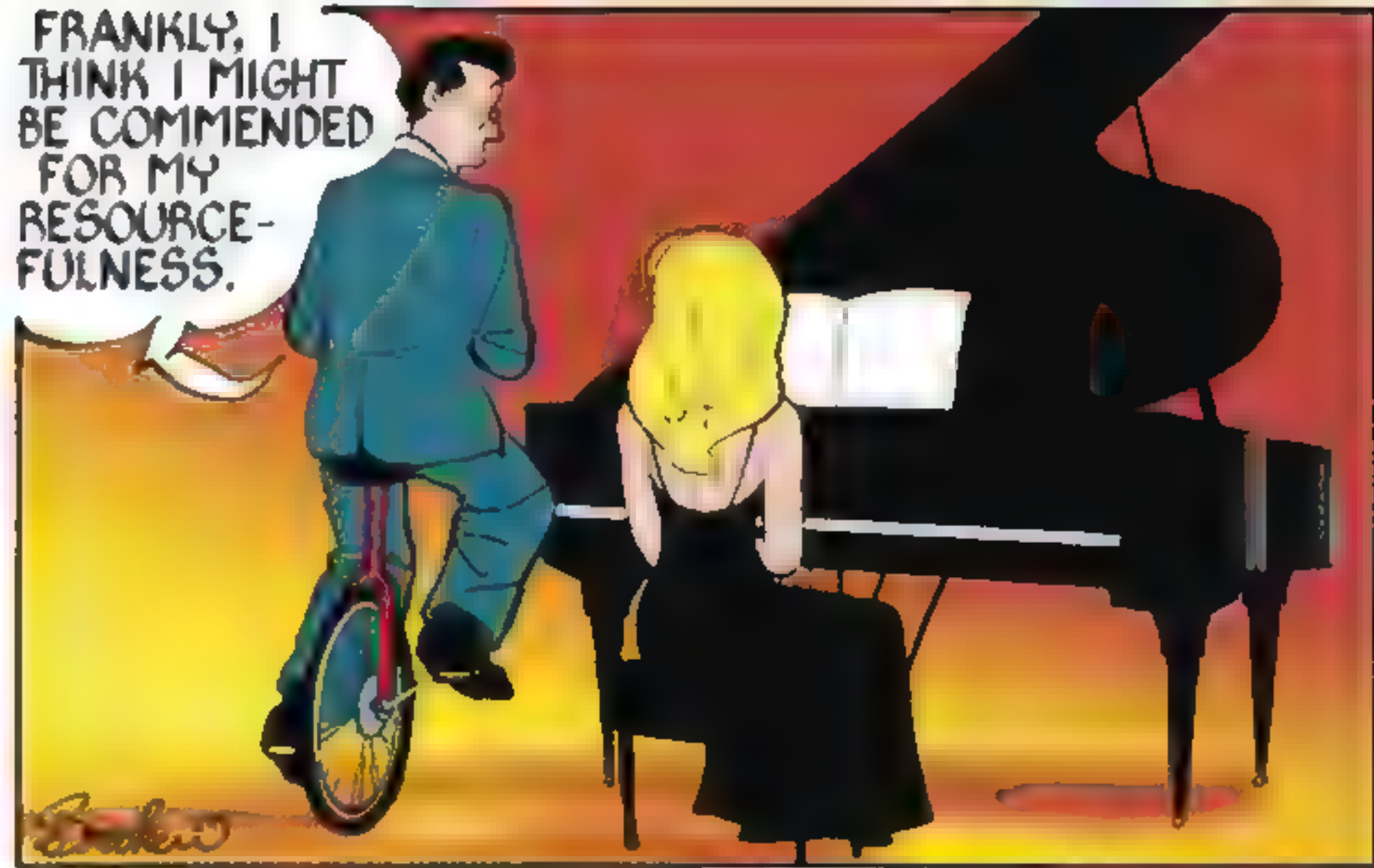
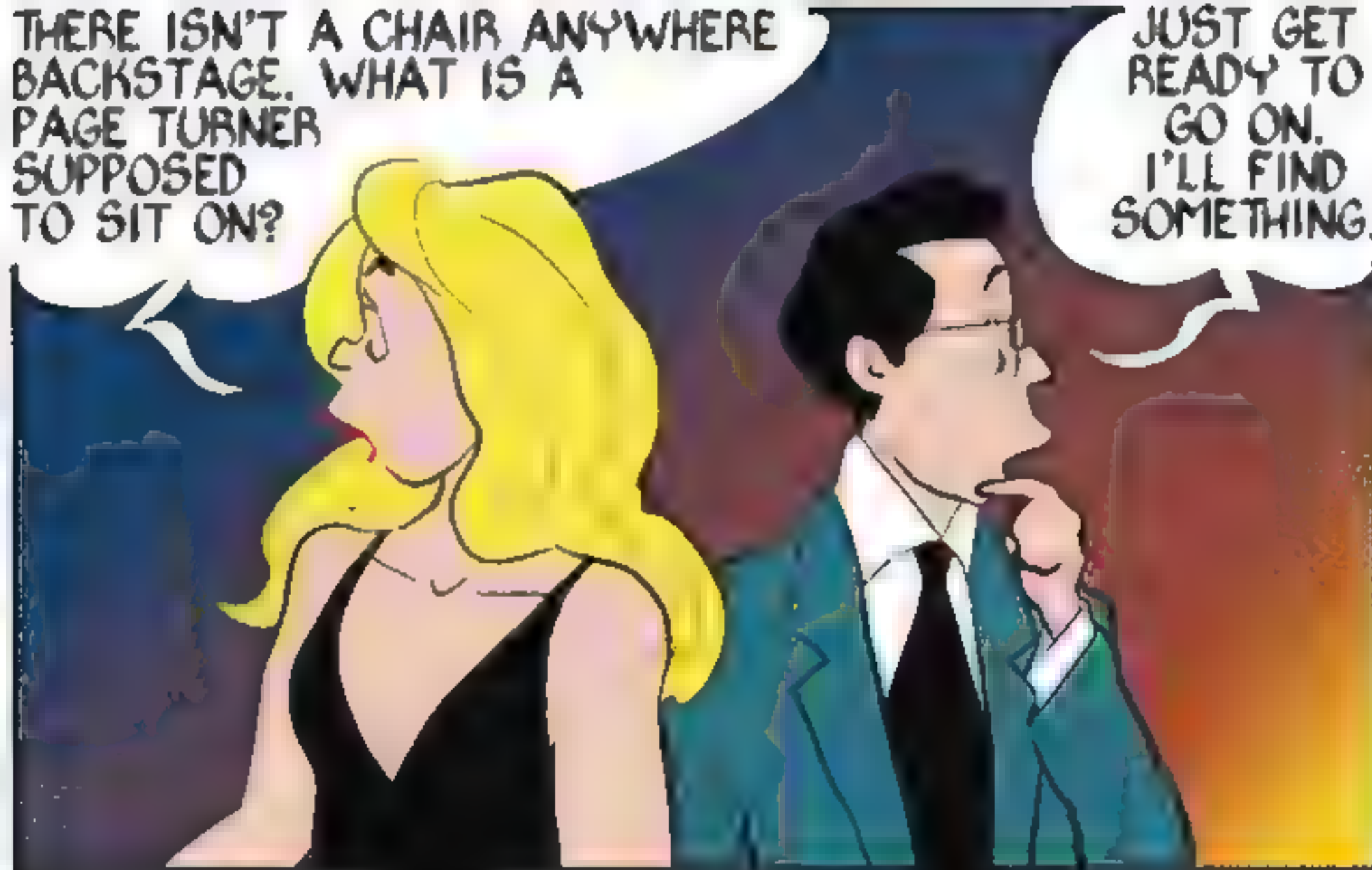


Booked

THERE ISN'T A CHAIR ANYWHERE
BACKSTAGE. WHAT IS A
PAGE TURNER
SUPPOSED
TO SIT ON?

JUST GET
READY TO
GO ON.
I'LL FIND
SOMETHING.

FRANKLY, I
THINK I MIGHT
BE COMMENDED
FOR MY RESOURCE-
FULNESS.





"I'M SAVING THE GALAXY
AT THE MOMENT, BUT
PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE
RIGHT AFTER THE
TRIUMPHANT THEME.
...boooooo!"



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ADVENTURES IN
PAGE TURNING

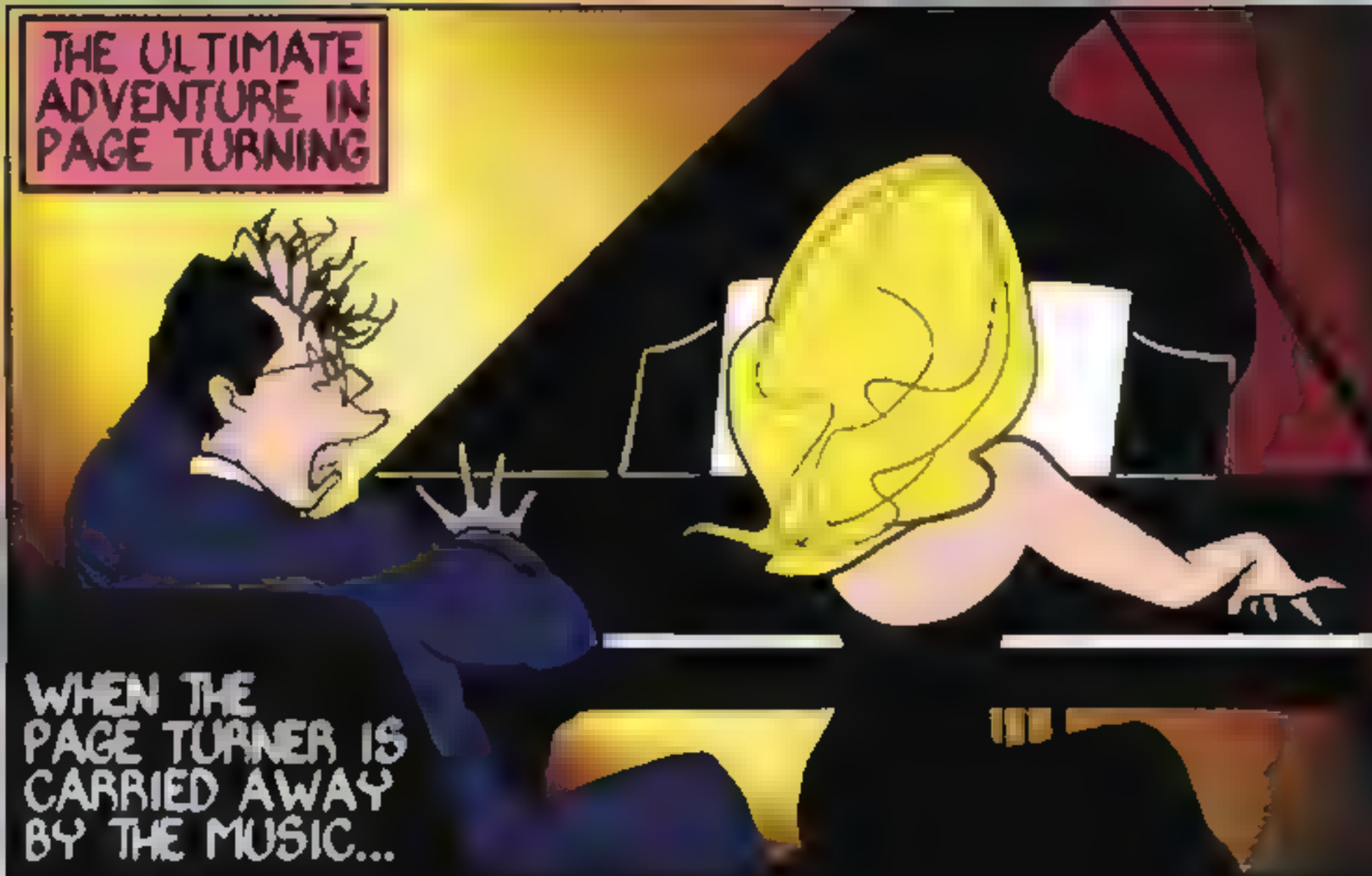
EDDA,
YOU'RE ON.
WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING
WITH
YOUR
HAIR?

IT'S BEEN GIVING ME FITS
ONSTAGE,
SO I'M
PUTTING
IT UP.

Brake

.....turn.....the.....PAGE!

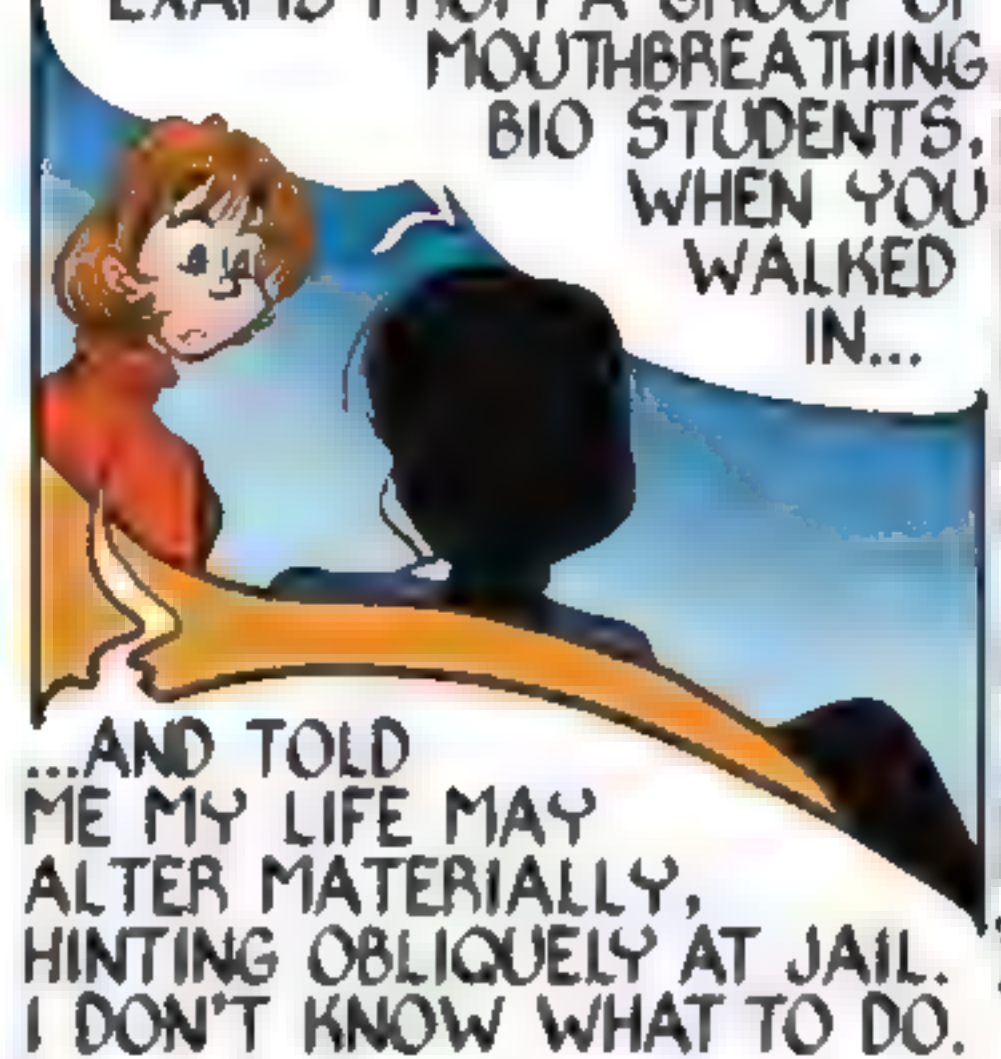
NAPE OF THE NECK
DISTRACTION



JULIETTE, I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING BECAUSE YOU'RE THE SILENT PARTNER IN MY PRACTICE. HOWEVER, IF I TELL YOU, YOU WILL LEARN OF A CRIME, AND WILL EITHER REPORT ME, OR RISK PROSECUTION YOURSELF.



THIS IS GRAVE INDEED. I WAS JUST GRADING A BATCH OF EXAMS FROM A GROUP OF MOUTHBREATHING BIO STUDENTS, WHEN YOU WALKED IN...



...AND TOLD ME MY LIFE MAY ALTER MATERIALLY, HINTING OBLIQUELY AT JAIL. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.



I ACTED VERY RASHLY, BUT I COULDN'T
TURN BACK. I DON'T KNOW WHAT
WILL HAPPEN AS A RESULT. I JUST
WANT YOU TO KNOW, I NEVER
MAKE LIGHT OF A SERIOUS
SITUATION.

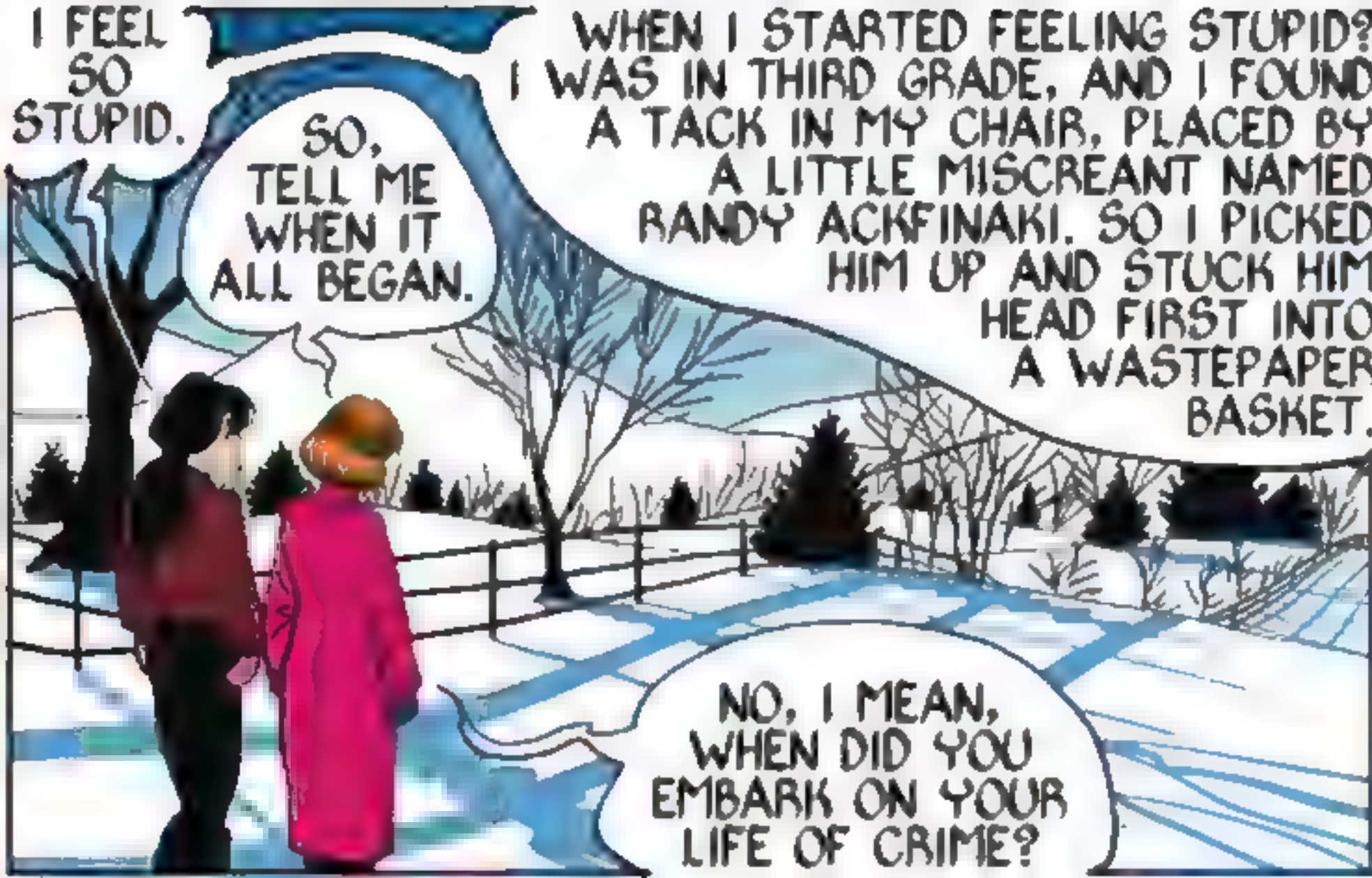
HOW FORTUNATE
YOU HAVE ME HERE
TO DO IT FOR YOU.

E. Mooker

HELLO, EDDA?...COULD YOU
COME UP TO NEW
HAMPSHIRE ON
THE FIRST
CABOOSE?
THERE MAY
BE A
PRISON
SENTENCE
IN IT, BUT
WE ALSO
HAVE
COOKIES.
SEE YOU
SOON?
....THAT'S
MY GIRL.

ARE
YOU
BOTH
INSANE?

POSSIBLY. EDDA
WILL DO ANYTHING
AT THE MERE
WHISPER OF THE
WORD, "TOLL-
HOUSE."



YOU STILL HAVEN'T
TOLD ME WHAT
YOU DID.
AND I
THINK
YOU
SHOULD,
INASMUCH
AS WE'RE
GOING
TO BE
BUNK-
MATES
IN THE
SLAMMER.

WELL,
IT'S LIKE
THIS...

DID YOU HEAR,
LADIES?
ONE OF
DWIGHT
AND ORV
SMUCKLING'S
COWS WAS
RUSTLED.

CATTLE
RUSTLING?
...IN NEW
HAMPSHIRE?

yeee
haaah

Broder



YOU RUSTLED
THE SMUCKLING
BROTHERS'
CATTLE?

NO, THEIR
COW.
I CALL HER
TWINKLY.
SHE JUST
HAD A
CALF.
I WENT
TO THEIR
FARM TO
TREAT
HER FOR
A MINOR
INFECTION
AND EXAMINE
HER BABY.

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I ASKED THEM TO PUT HER
IN A HEADGATE SO I COULD
MEDICATE HER...AND IN THE
MANNER OF COWS, SHE PUT
UP SOME RESISTANCE.



"THAT'S WHEN THEY GRABBED UP TWO OLD WOODEN
BASEBALL BATS AND BEGAN WHALING HER FROM
BEHIND FOR...
'ENCOURAGE-
MENT'."

"BATS?!"
"THEY'RE CLEARLY
NOT YANKEE FANS."





SO, ORV AND DWIGHT POUNDED THEIR COW
WITH BATS, AND YOU RUSTLED HER.

NOTHING OF THE SORT.
...I APPEALED TO THEIR
REASON.

Broken

STOP IT,
YOU
ARE

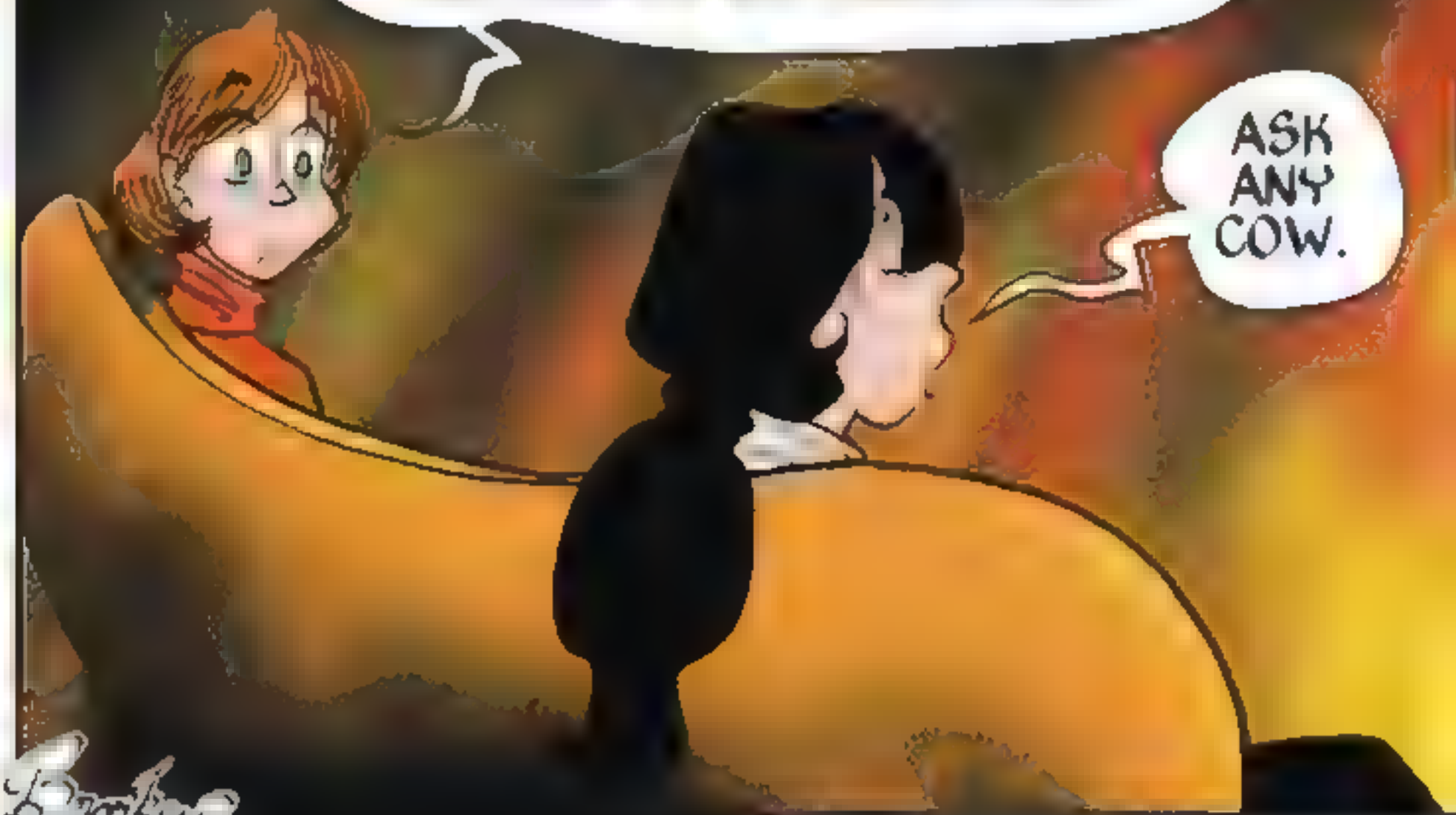
WOLLS

"AND WHAT DID DWIGHT AND ORV DO AFTER YOU LIKENED THEM TO GROSS ANATOMY?"



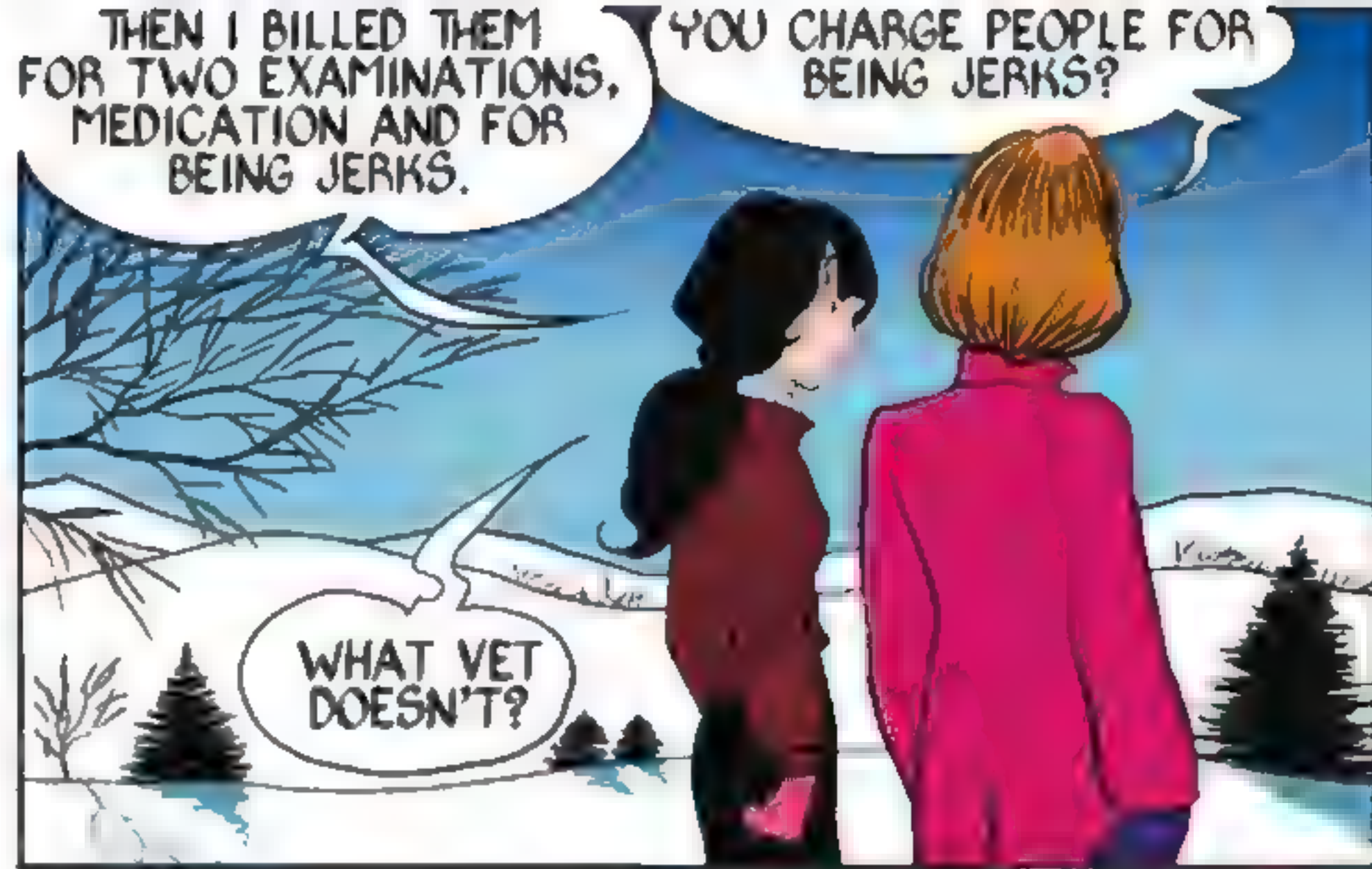
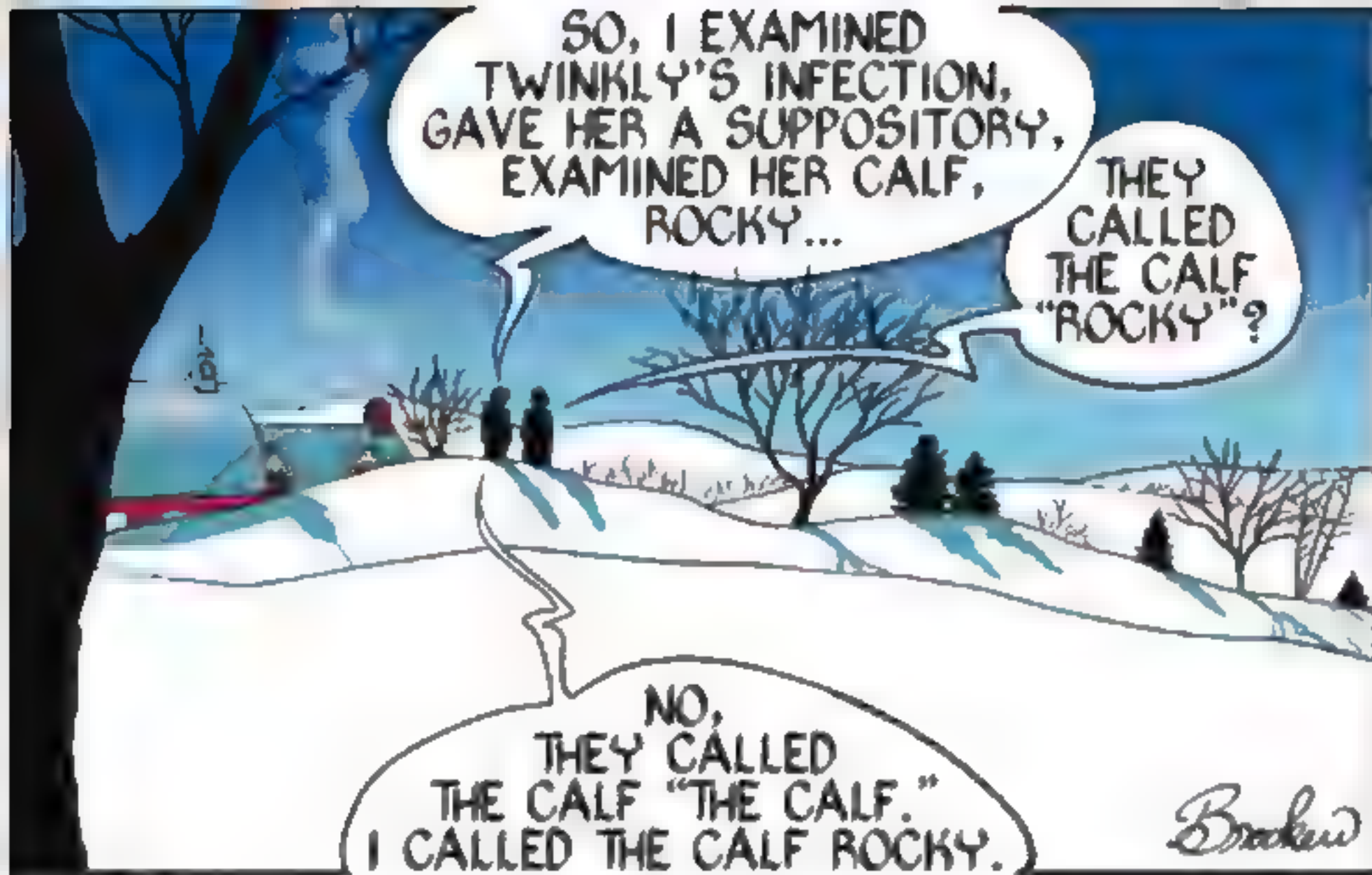
"THEY STOPPED POUNDING TWINKLY, AND I LED HER INTO THE HEADLOCK BY TICKLING HER EAR AND CALLING HER SWEETIE PIE."

"SWEETIE PIE"? IS THAT STANDARD CATTLEMAN NOMENCLATURE?



ASK ANY COW.

Shirley



SO WHEN DID
YOU RUSTLE
TWINKLY?

I DON'T
THINK OF IT
AS RUSTLING.



I THINK OF IT AS
LIGHT ABDUCTION.

I WALKED
AWAY
HOLDING HER
CALF ROCKY.
SHE JUST
FOLLOWED.

YOU
SWIPED TWO
ANIMALS?



WELL,
ACTUALLY...

"YOU KIDNAPPED THEIR CAT, TOO?"

"THEY
CALLED
HER A BAD
NAME."



Brakw



WELL, ALL WE HAVE TO DO
IS WAIT AND SEE.
I MEAN, IT WILL
TAKE A WHILE
BEFORE ORV AND
DWIGHT EVEN
NOTICE THAT
THEIR HERD HAS
DWINDED.
NEITHER
SMUCKLING
IS THE MOST
LUMINESCENT
GLOWWORM
IN THE DUNG
HEAP.



REALLY?

Brooke

HEY, DWIGHT, HOW MANY
BEER CANS CAN YOU
CRUSH ON YOUR HEAD
BEFORE YOUR VISION
GOES GRAINY?

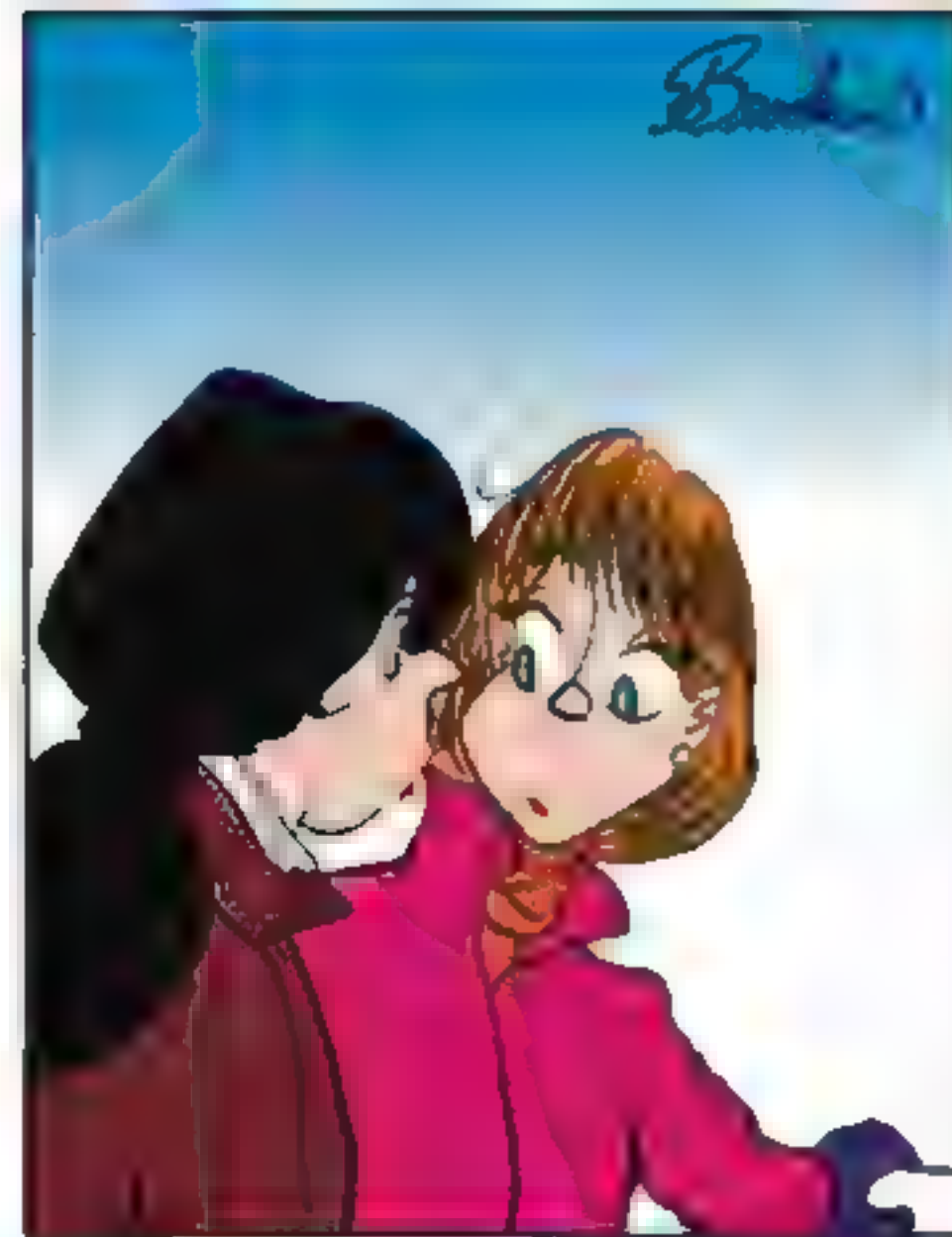
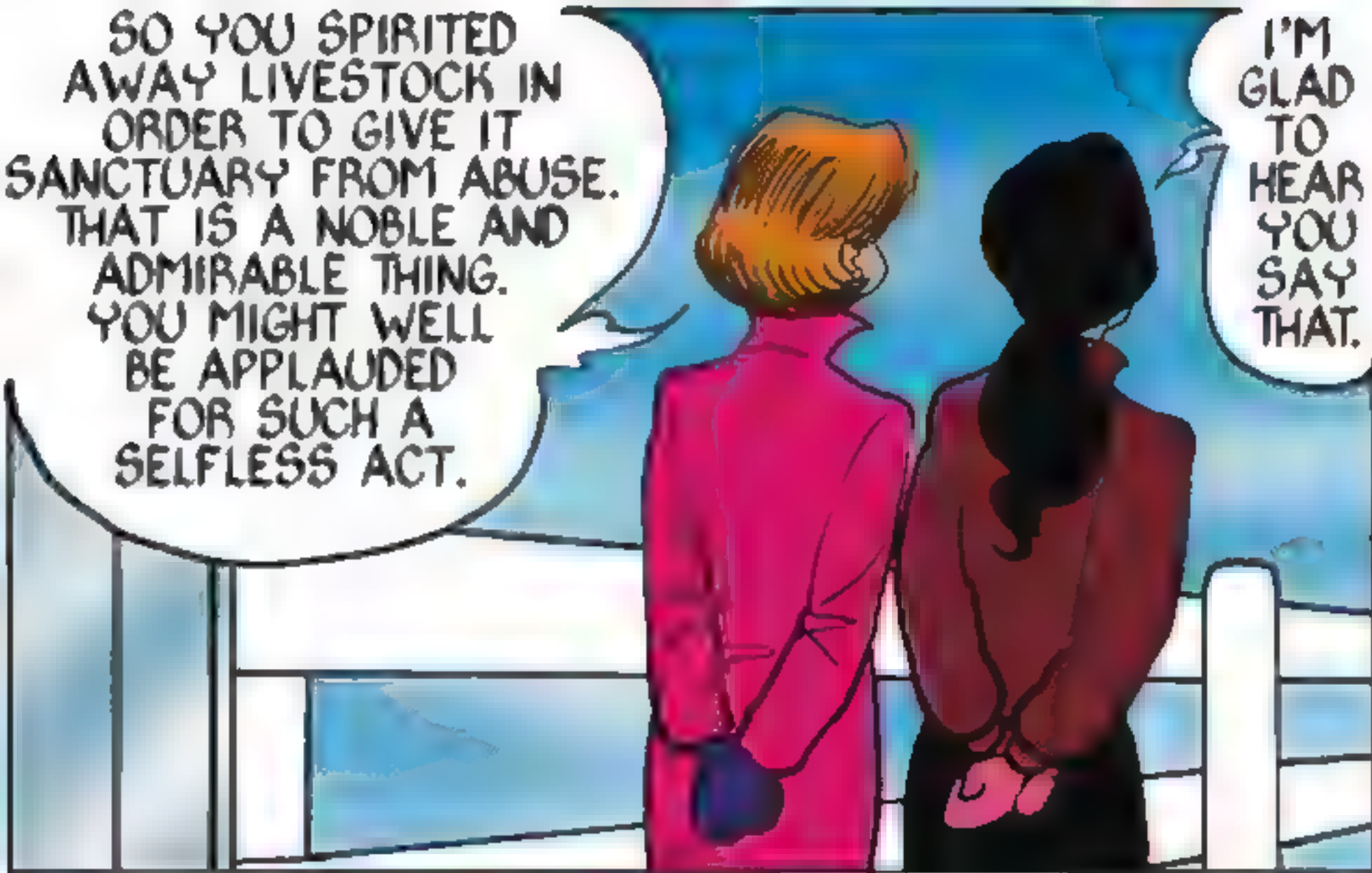


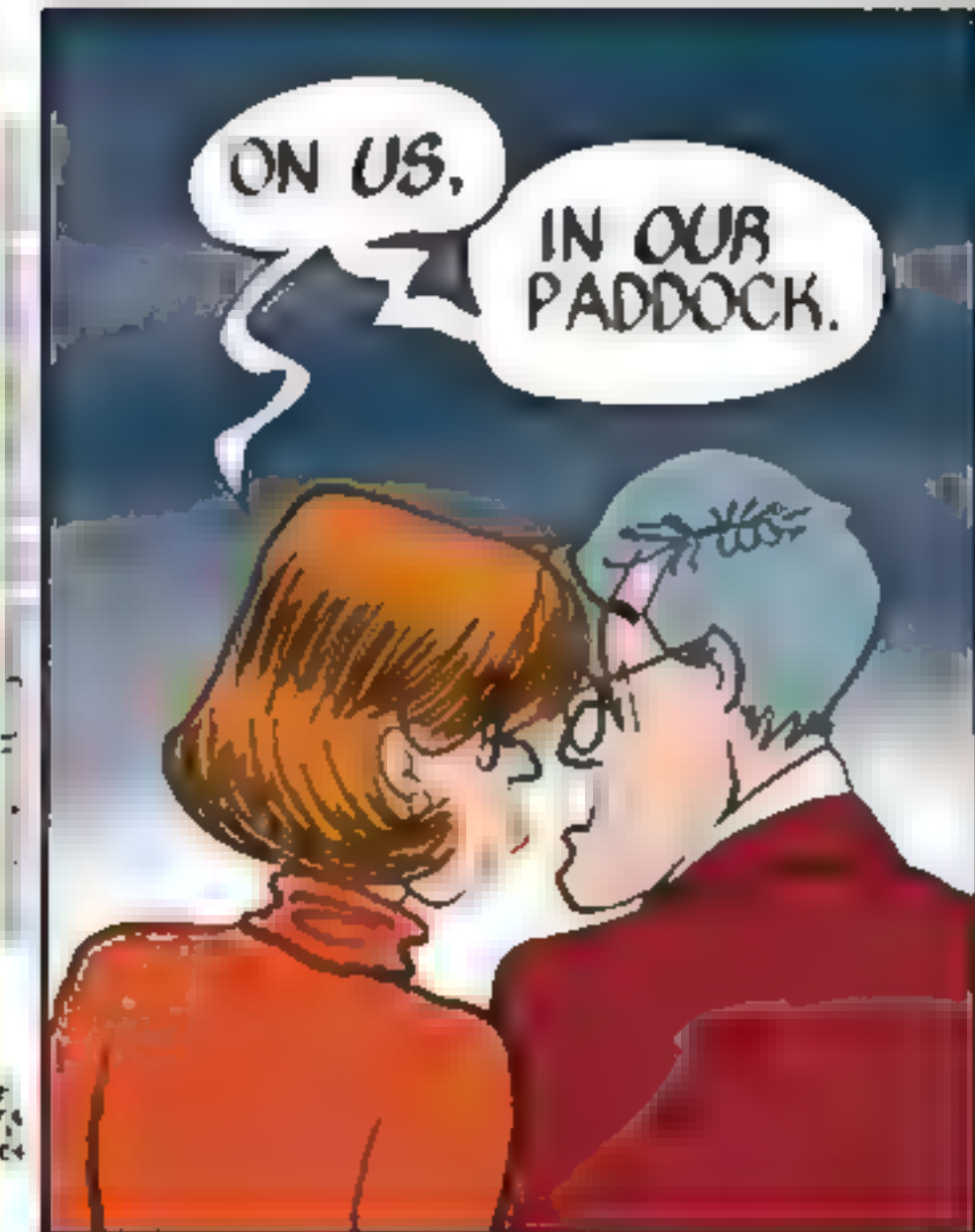
FOUR.

2-25

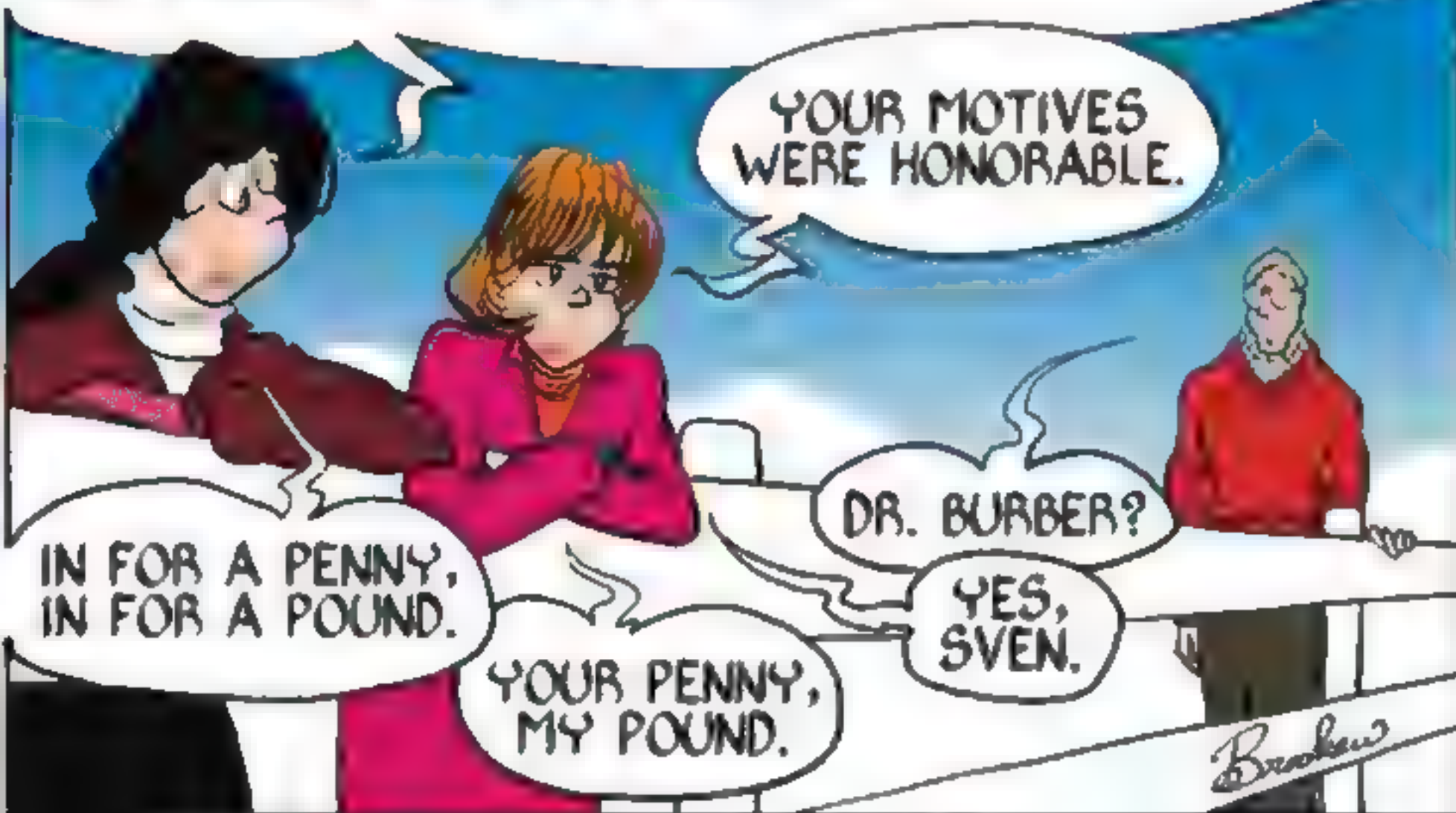
YEP.
REALLY.







I'M SORRY. I SHOULD HAVE CHECKED WITH YOU BEFORE
I HID TWINKLY IN YOUR PADDOCK.



I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT
TO KNOW, THE SMUCKLING
BROTHERS' COW
SOMEHOW GOT
INTO YOUR
PADDOCK.
SO I
ALERTED
THEM.





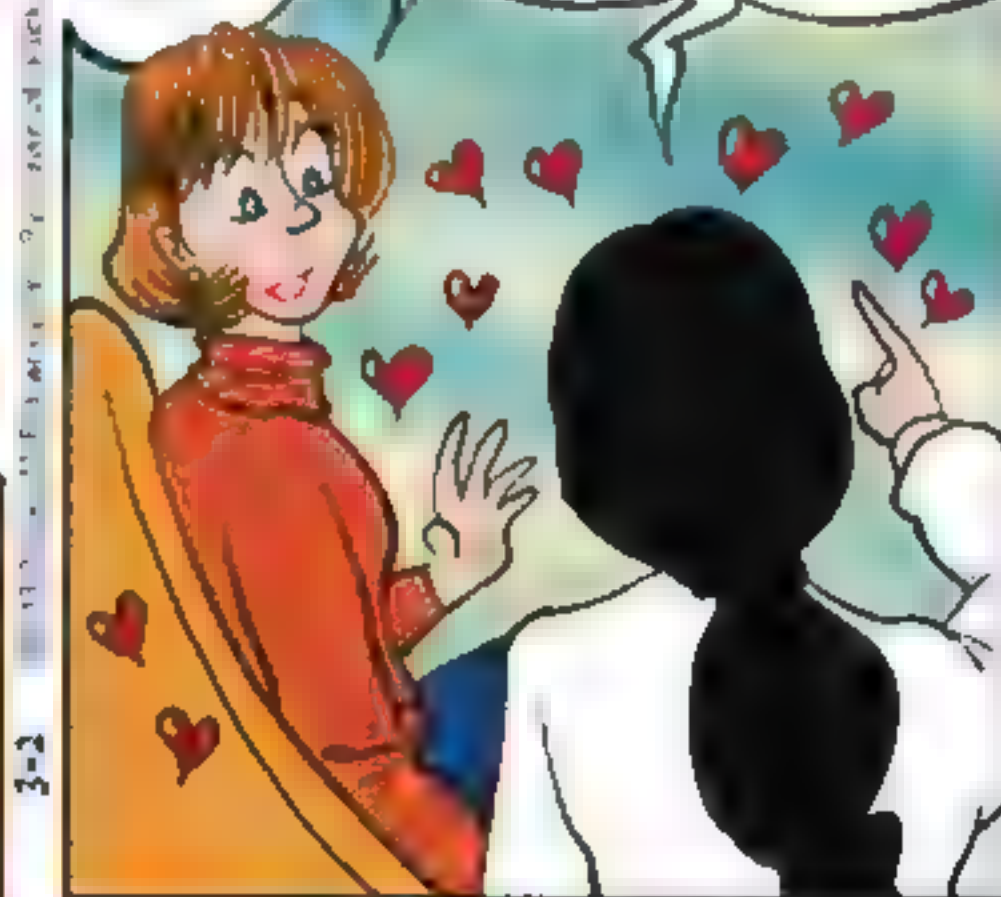
WHEN I TOLD SVEN WHAT I HAD DONE WITH TWINKLY, HE WAS SO EMBARRASSED.

DO YOU REALIZE, WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT SVEN, LITTLE HEARTS ACTUALLY MATERIALIZE AROUND YOUR HEAD?



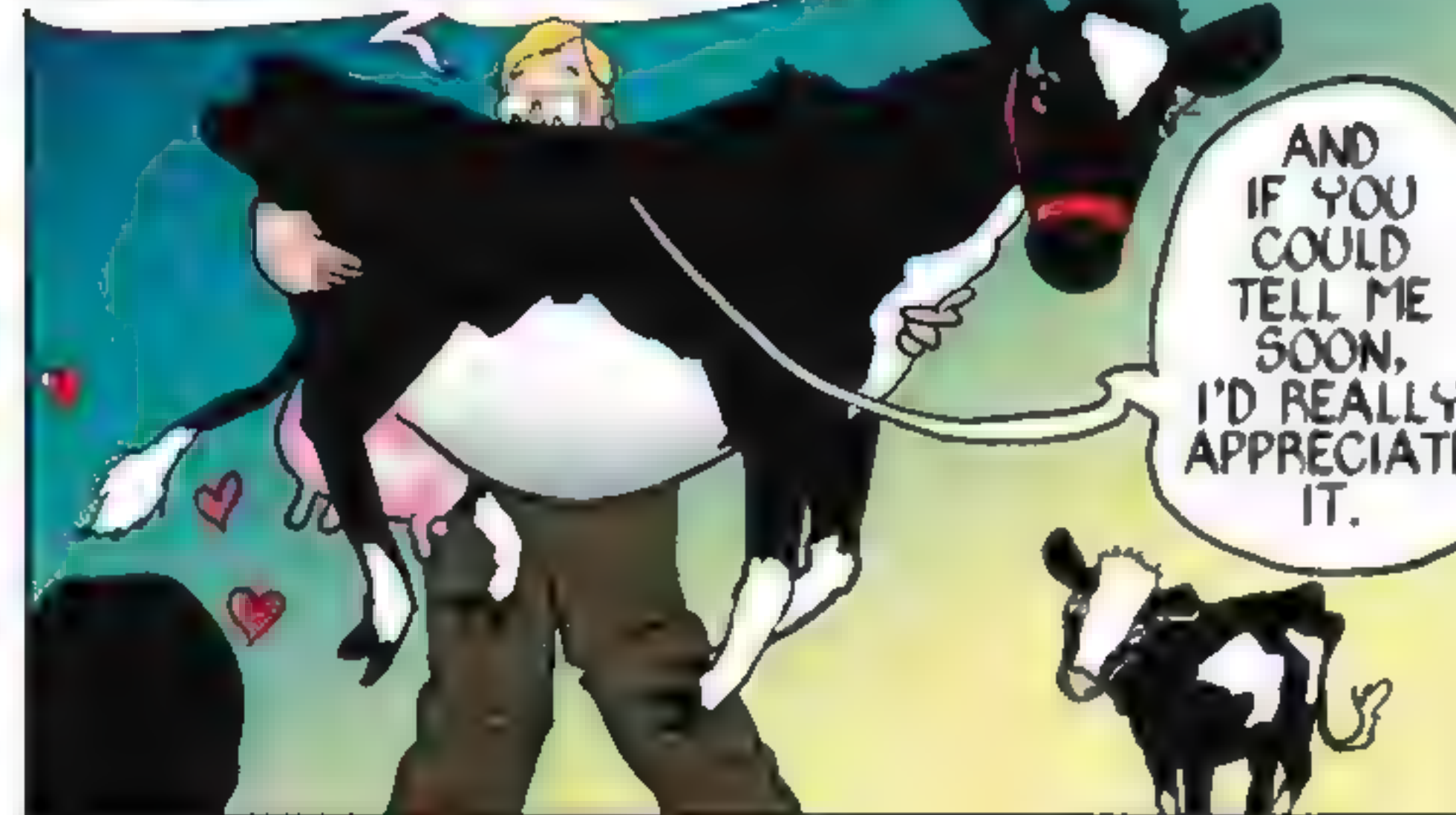
RIGHT NOW I CAN MAKE OUT AT LEAST TEN.

JULIETTE...!

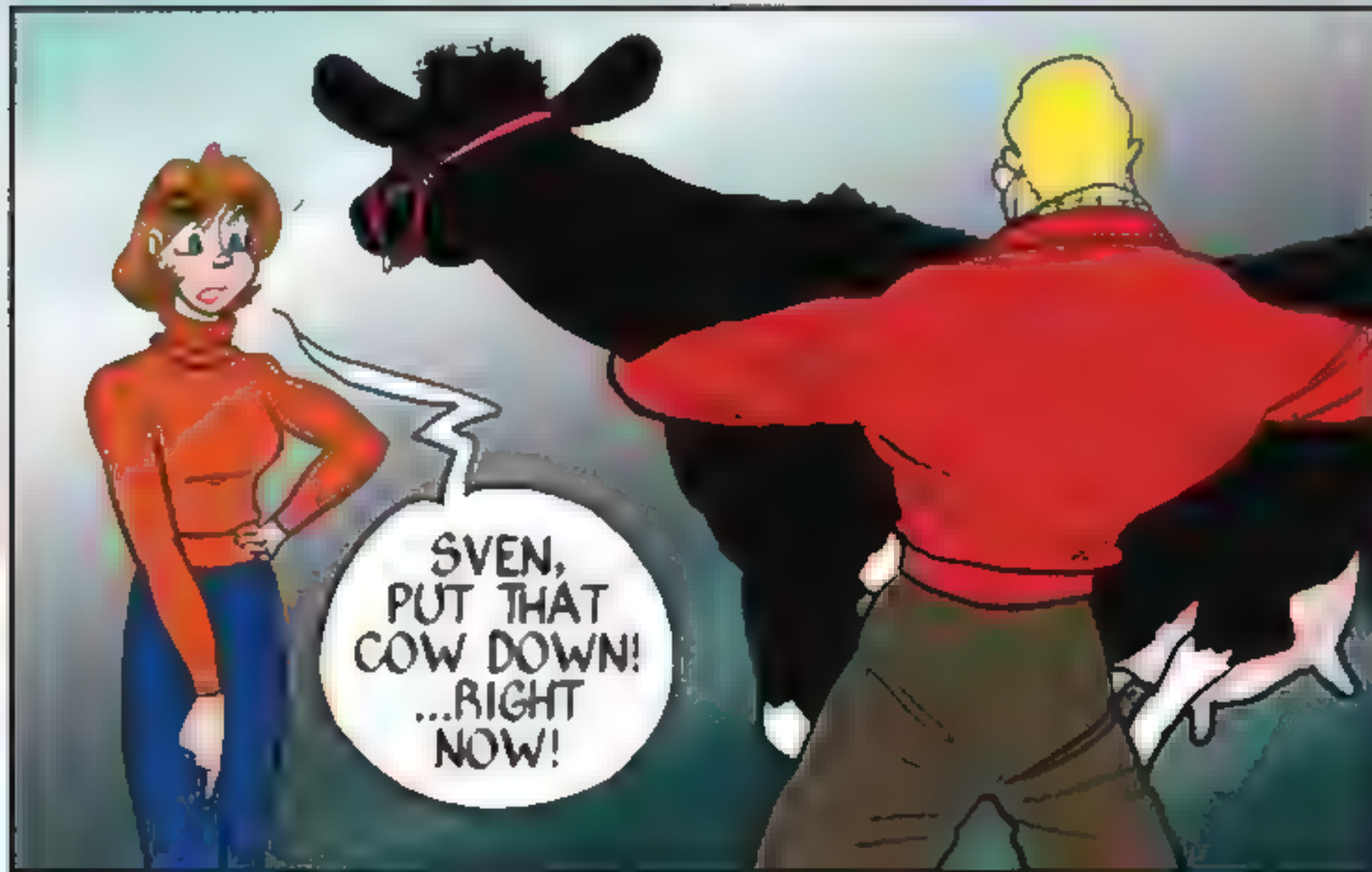


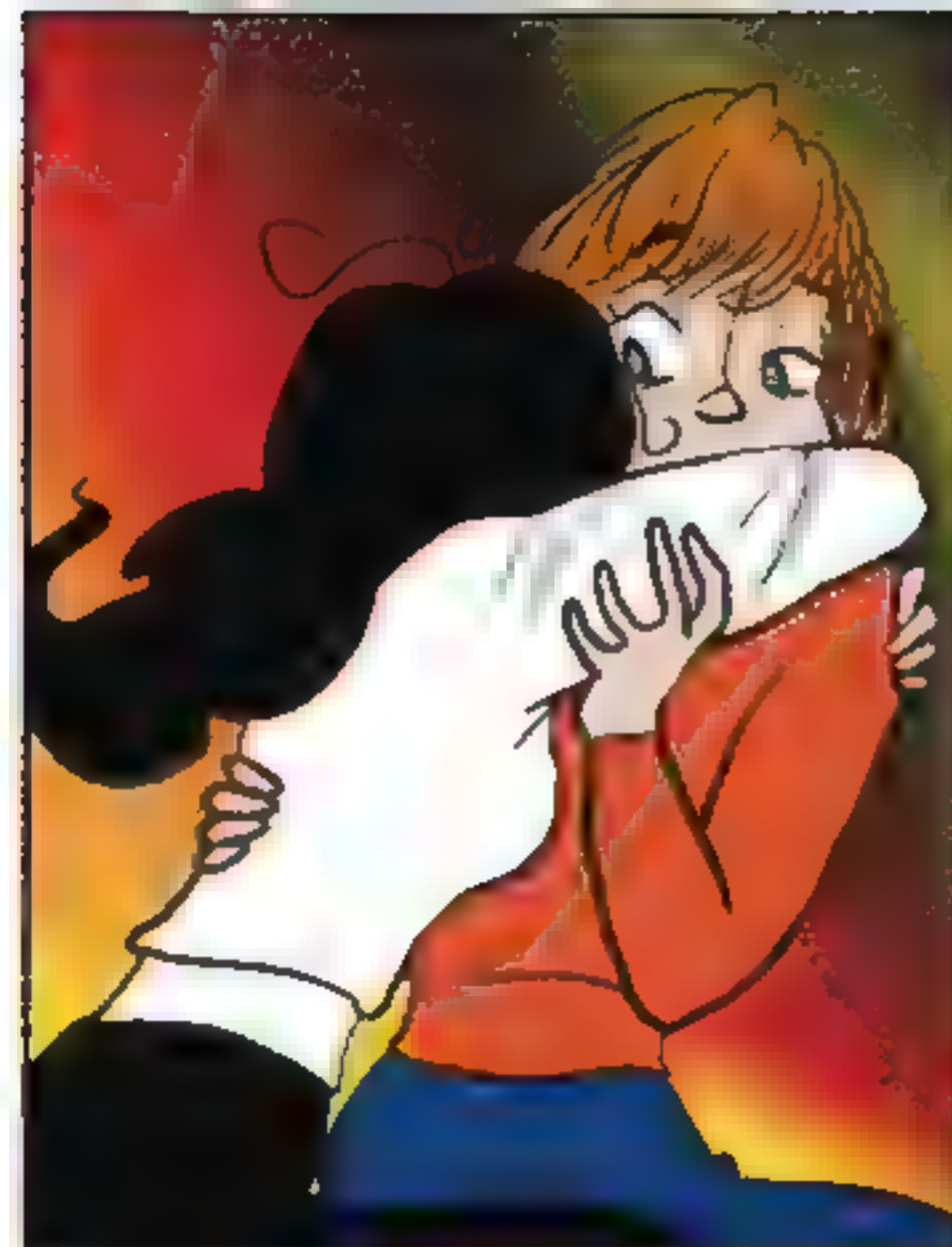
WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TWINKLY AND ROCKY, DR. SPOCKET?

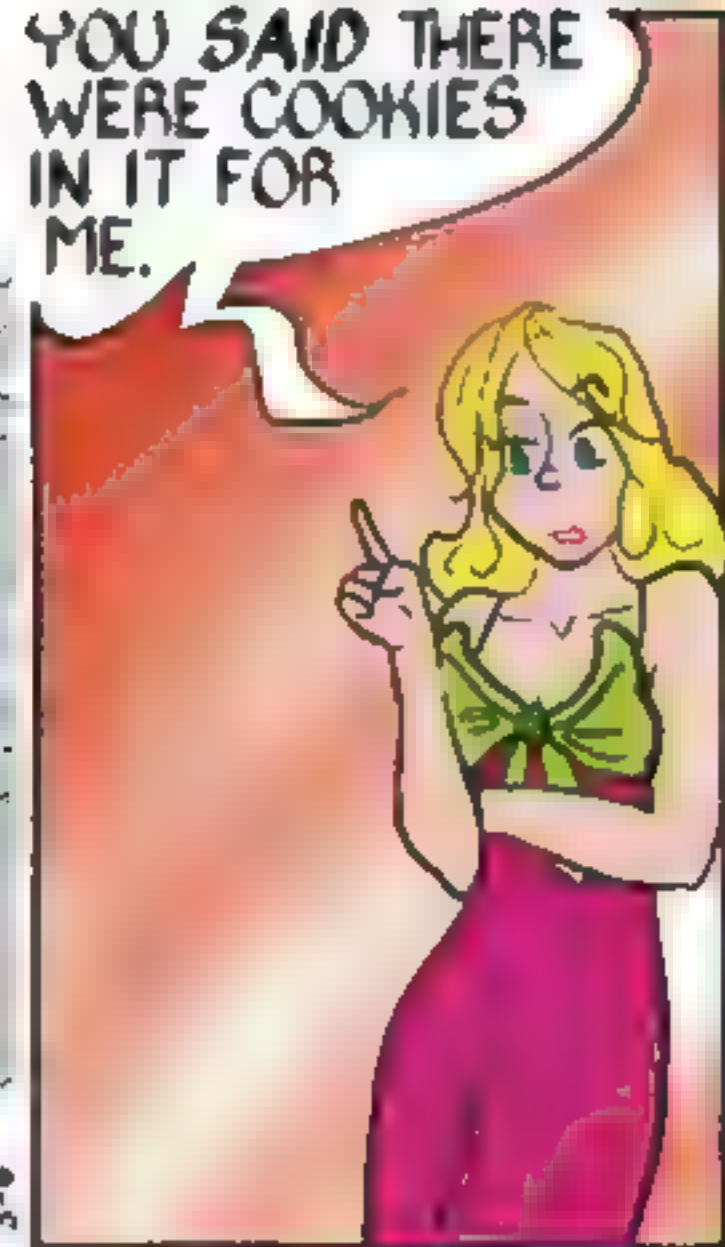
AND IF YOU COULD TELL ME SOON, I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT.











SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT:
YOU WILLINGLY RODE ALL THE
WAY UP FROM NEW YORK,
DRESSED
LIKE
THAT?

NOT
WILLINGLY.

YOU GAVE ME THE
CHOICE: REMAIN WHERE
I WAS, WEARING THIS
BRIDESMAID HORROR
BEFORE A MARGIN-
ALLY SANE
WEDDING PARTY,
OR ABET YOU
IN CRIME AND
BE CONDEMNED
TO THE BIG
HOUSE AND
UNSPEAK-
ABLE,
DAILY
STRIP-
SEARCHES.

Broder



FLEURRIE CERTAINLY TAKES
THESE MATTERS DEEPLY
TO HEART.

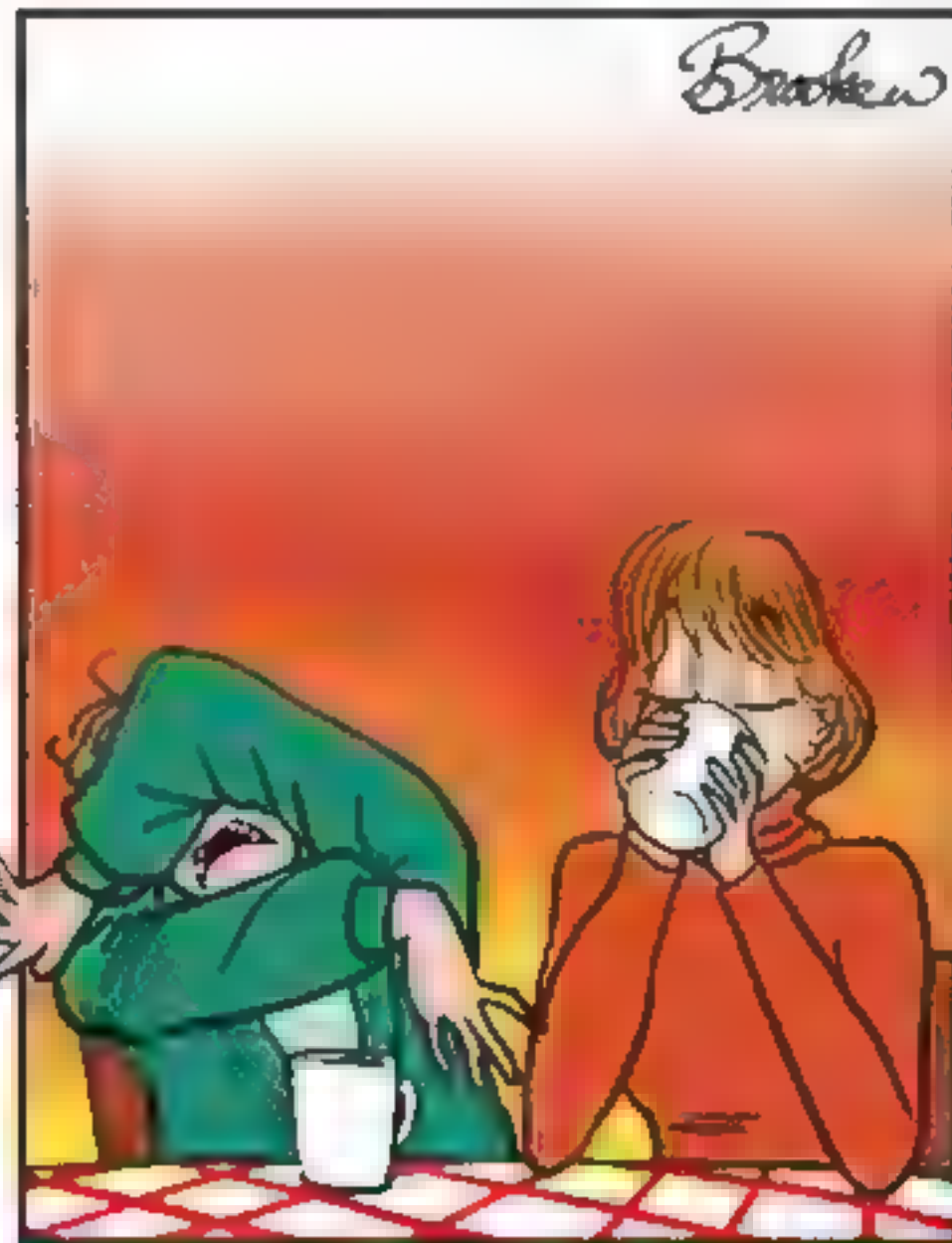


SHE LOVES AND CARES
FOR ANIMALS. IT'S WHY
SHE BECAME A VET.

STILL, WITH A BIT MORE
EXPERIENCE, A FEW MORE
YEARS, SHE'LL BE ABLE TO
HANDLE THESE ISSUES WITH
GREATER EQUANIMITY.
I MEAN, SOMEONE OUR
AGE
WOULD
NEVER...



OH, I FORGOT TO TELL
YOU, THE MARKET WAS
OUT OF MARSHMALLOWS
FOR YOUR HOT COCOA.



Bracken





I JUST WANTED TO STOP BY
AND CHECK ON TWINKLY AND
ROCKY BEFORE I TAKE SVEN
OUT TO DINNER.



YOU'RE
DATING SVEN?
LET'S SEE HOW
YOU CLEANED UP.



nice
dress.

YES?

nice.
...very
nice
dress.

OKAY, IS THERE SOMETHING
WRONG WITH MY
DRESS?



I JUST
SAID,
IT'S...
nice.

I WAS THINKING MORE IN
TERMS OF SOMETHING...

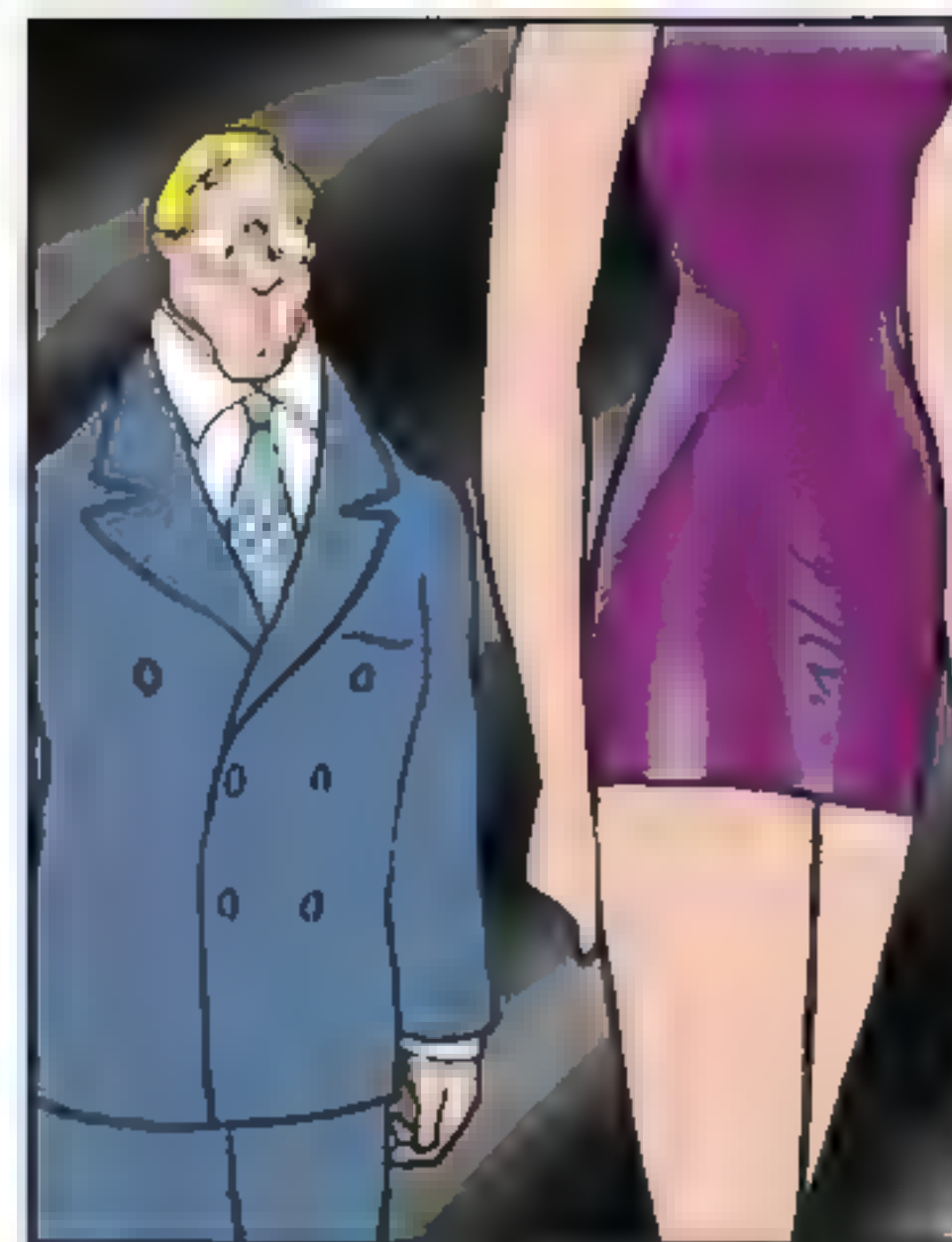


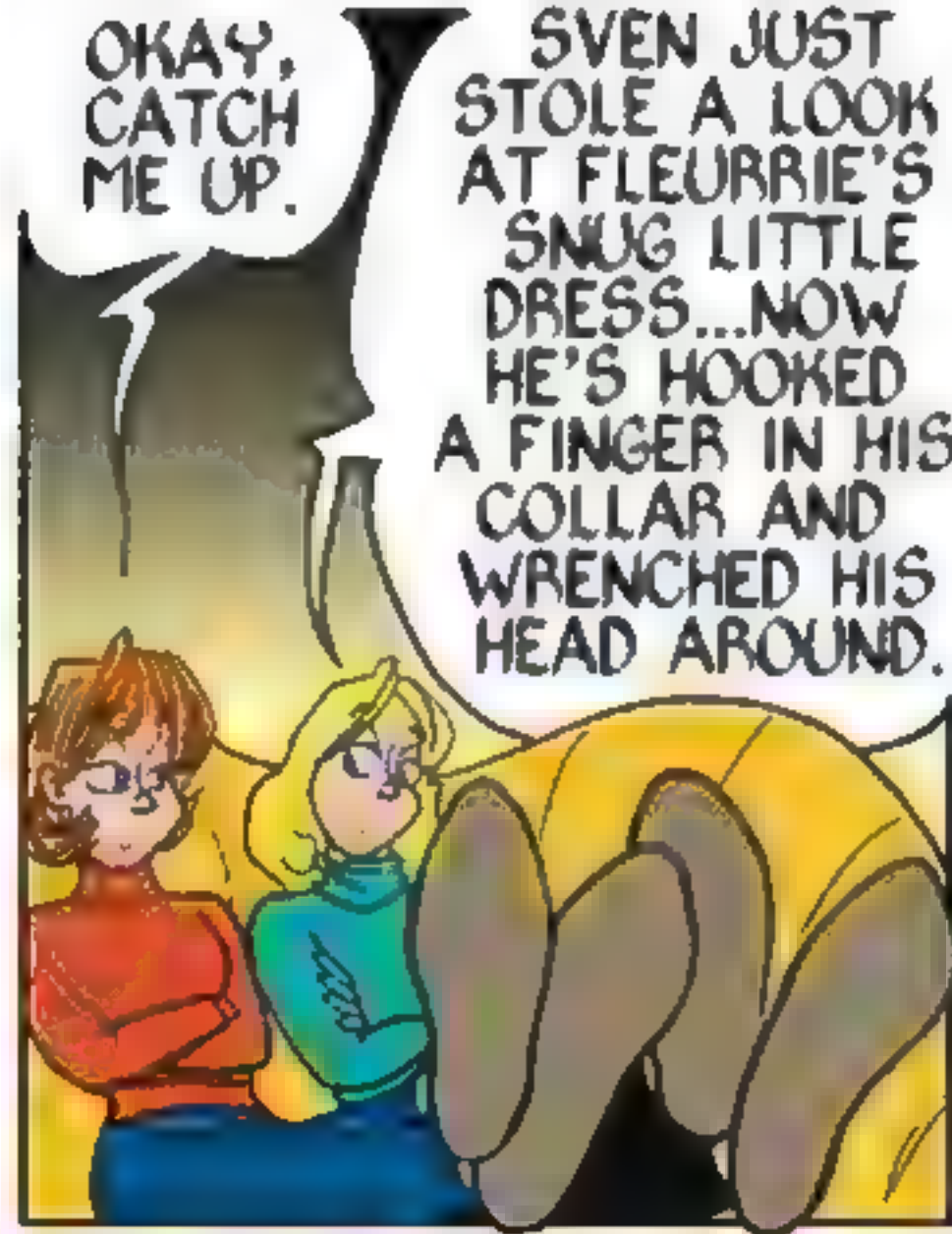
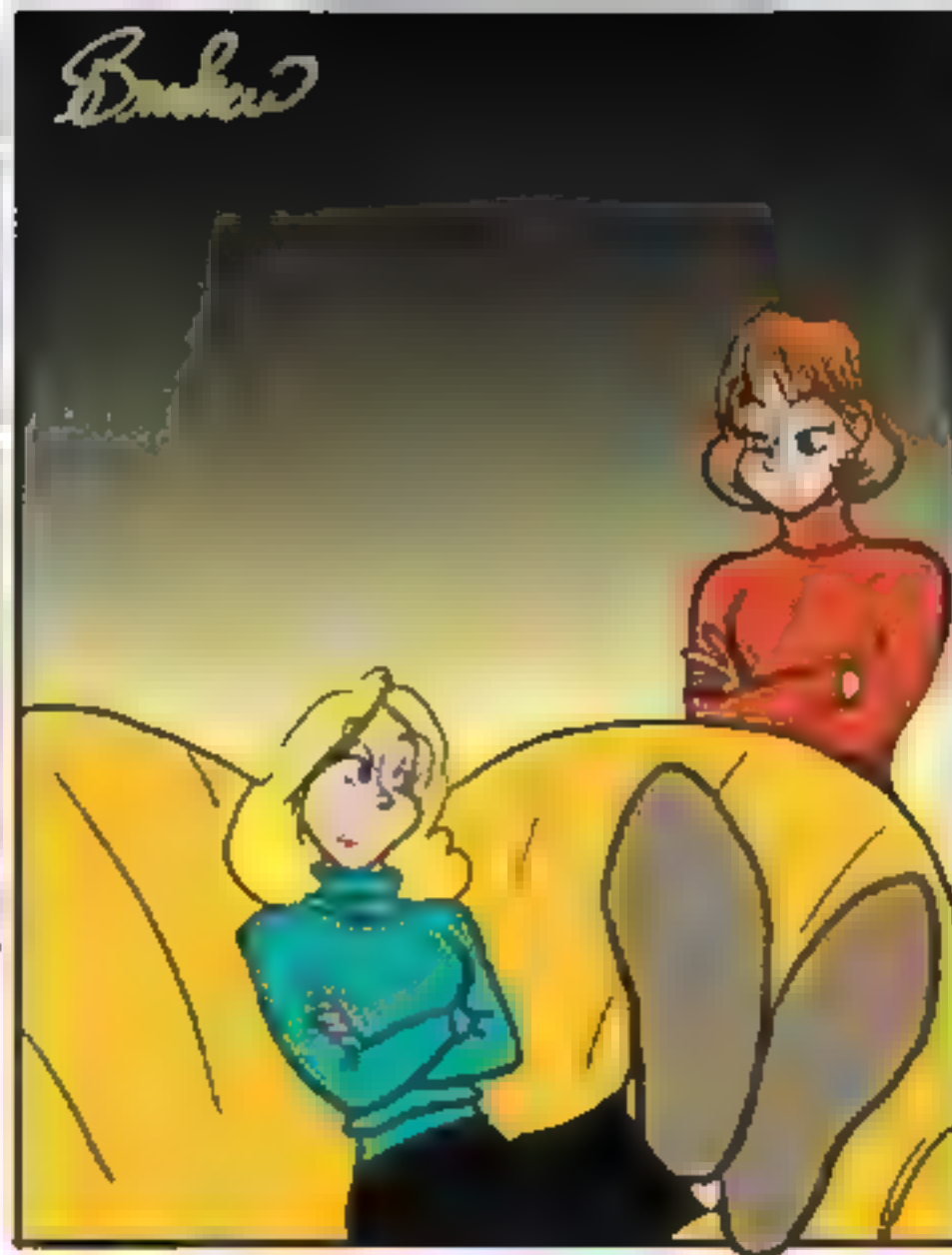
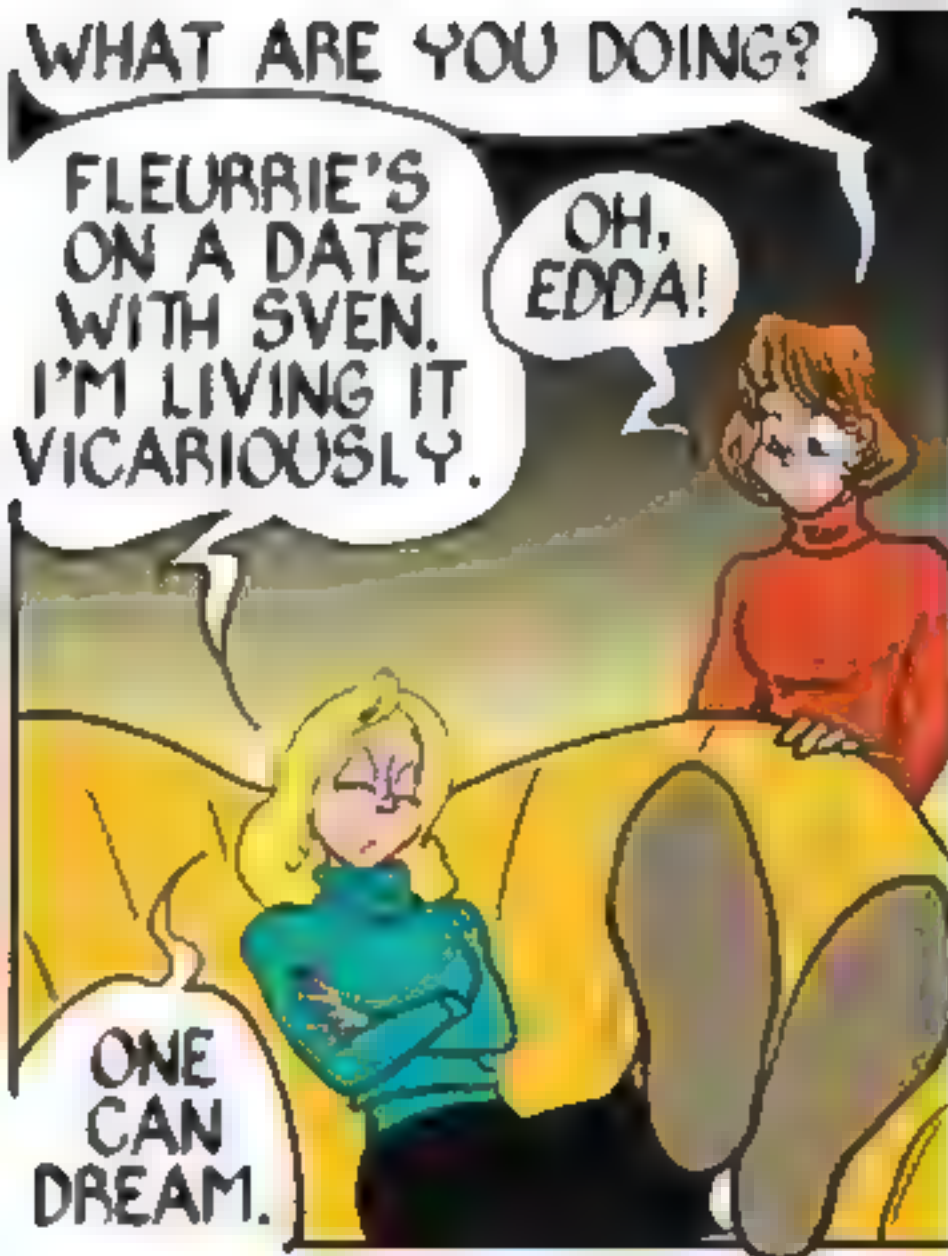
Baaa-
aaa-
aaa-
ad.













I NEVER KNEW COMMITTING A CRIME COULD MAKE YOU SO FAMISHED. I HEAR THIS IS ONE OF THE BEST STEAKHOUSES AROUND.

I WONDER HOW ROCKY IS DOING.

I HOPE TWINKLY IS SETTLING IN.

I'D LIKE THE GARDEN SALAD WITH THE VINAIGRETTE DRESSING.

I'LL HAVE THE SAME, WITH THE BREAD BASKET.

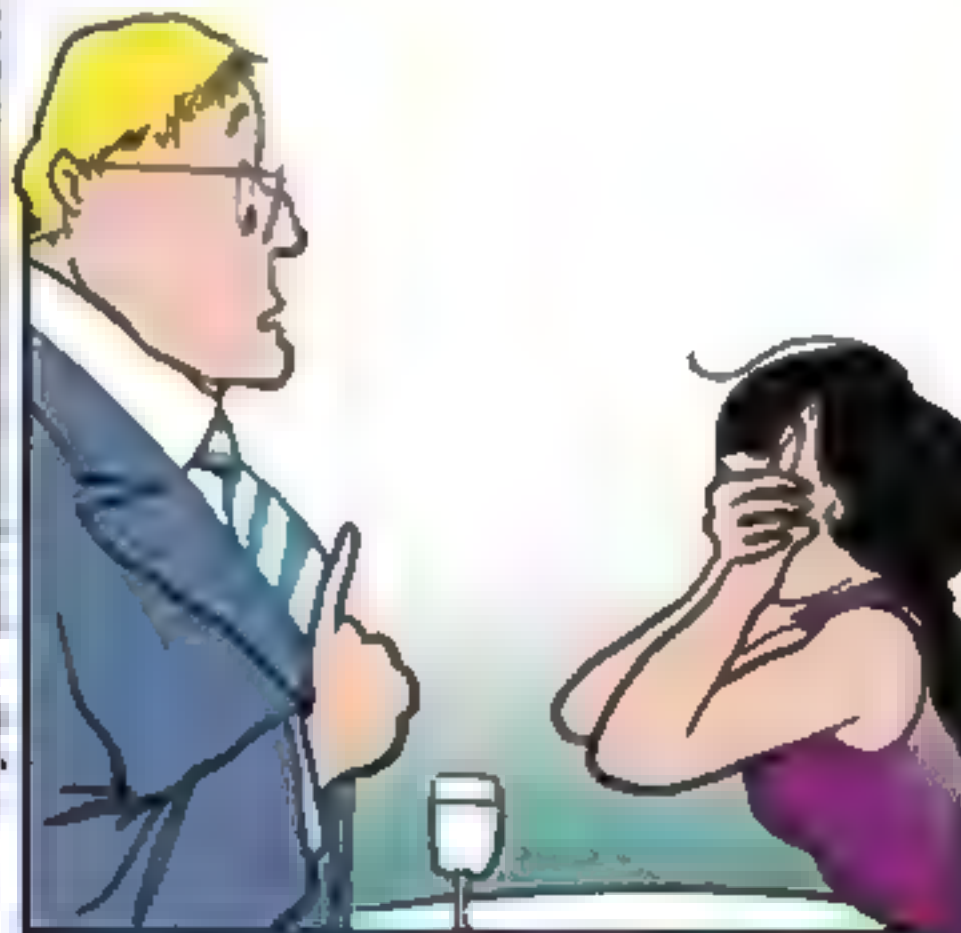
ONE DAY THE GRATUITY THIS ORDER GENERATES WILL BE THE STUFF OF LEGEND.

ONE DAY
THE GRATUITY
THIS ORDER
GENERATES
WILL BE THE
STUFF OF
LEGEND.

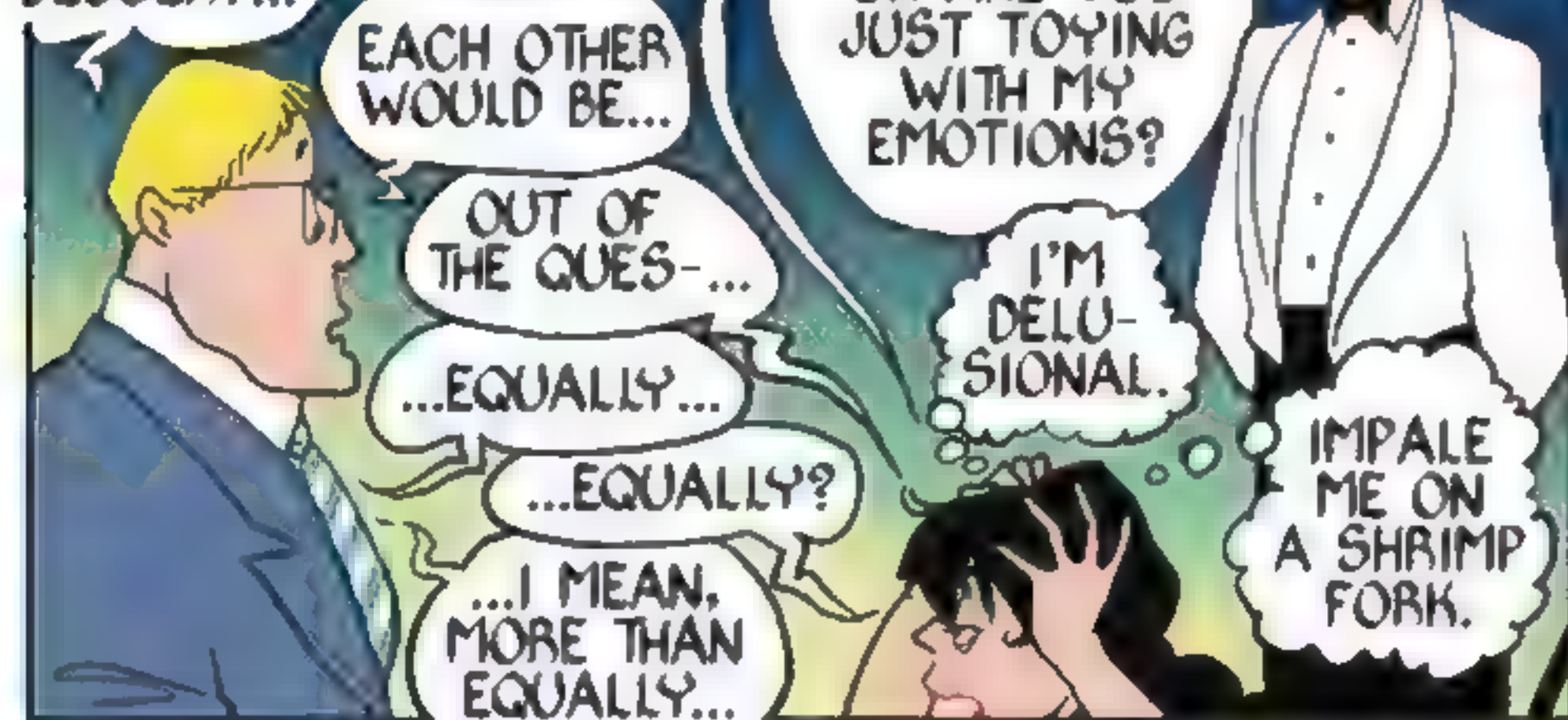
THE THING ABOUT A LIGHT MEAL OF GREENS AND FRUIT IS THAT IT DOESN'T WEIGH US DOWN, AND LEAVES US ROOM FOR...



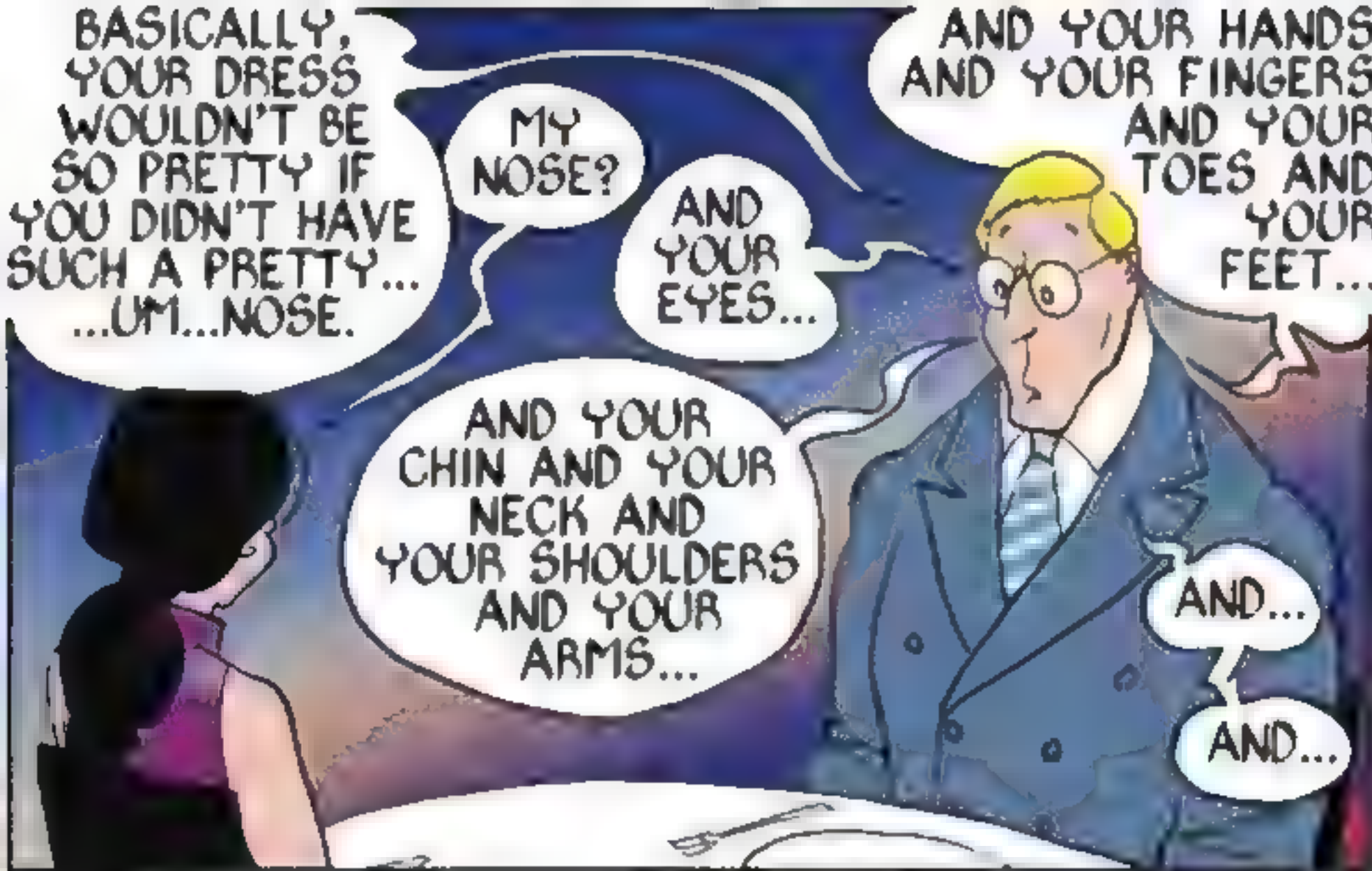
Broken

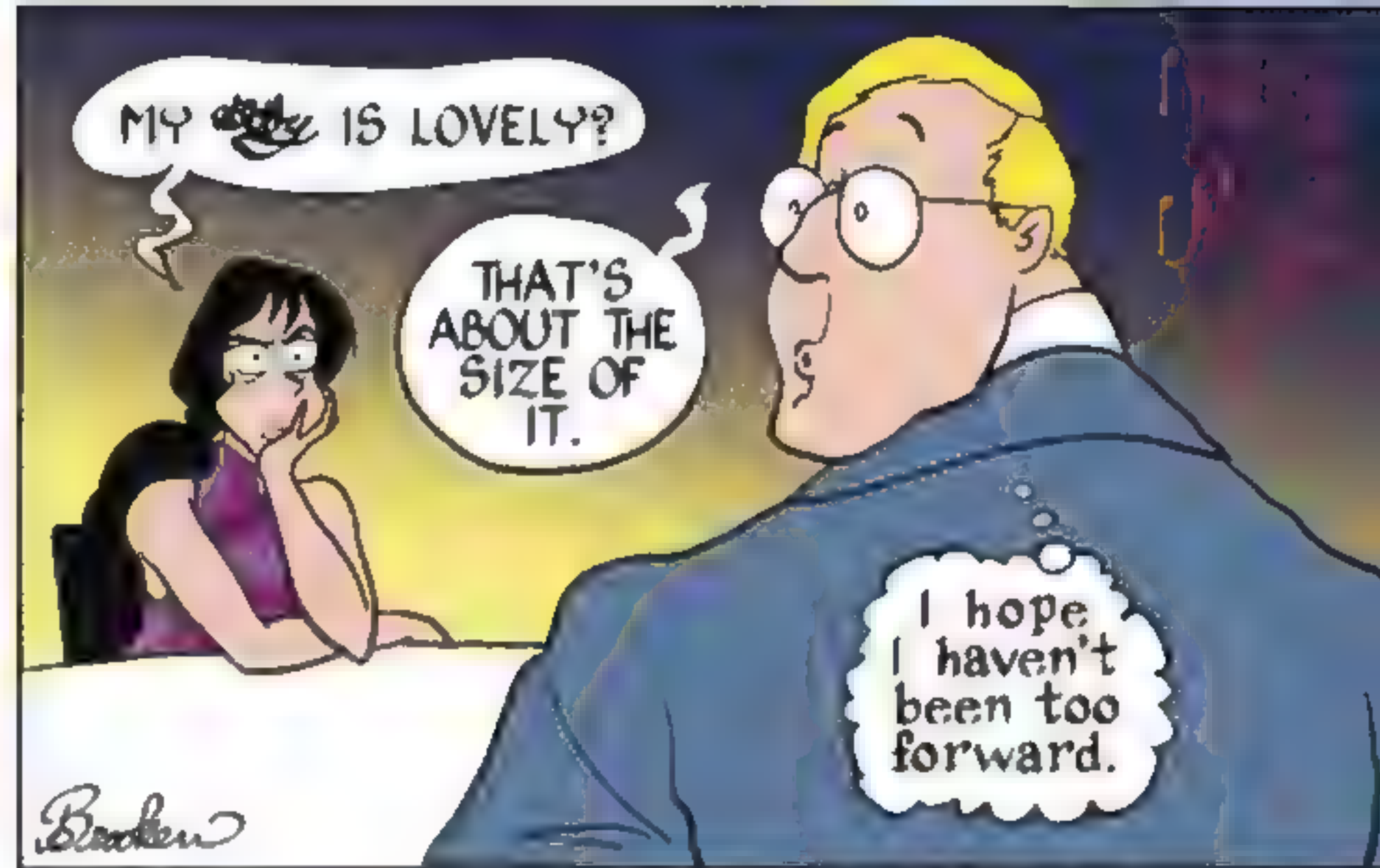
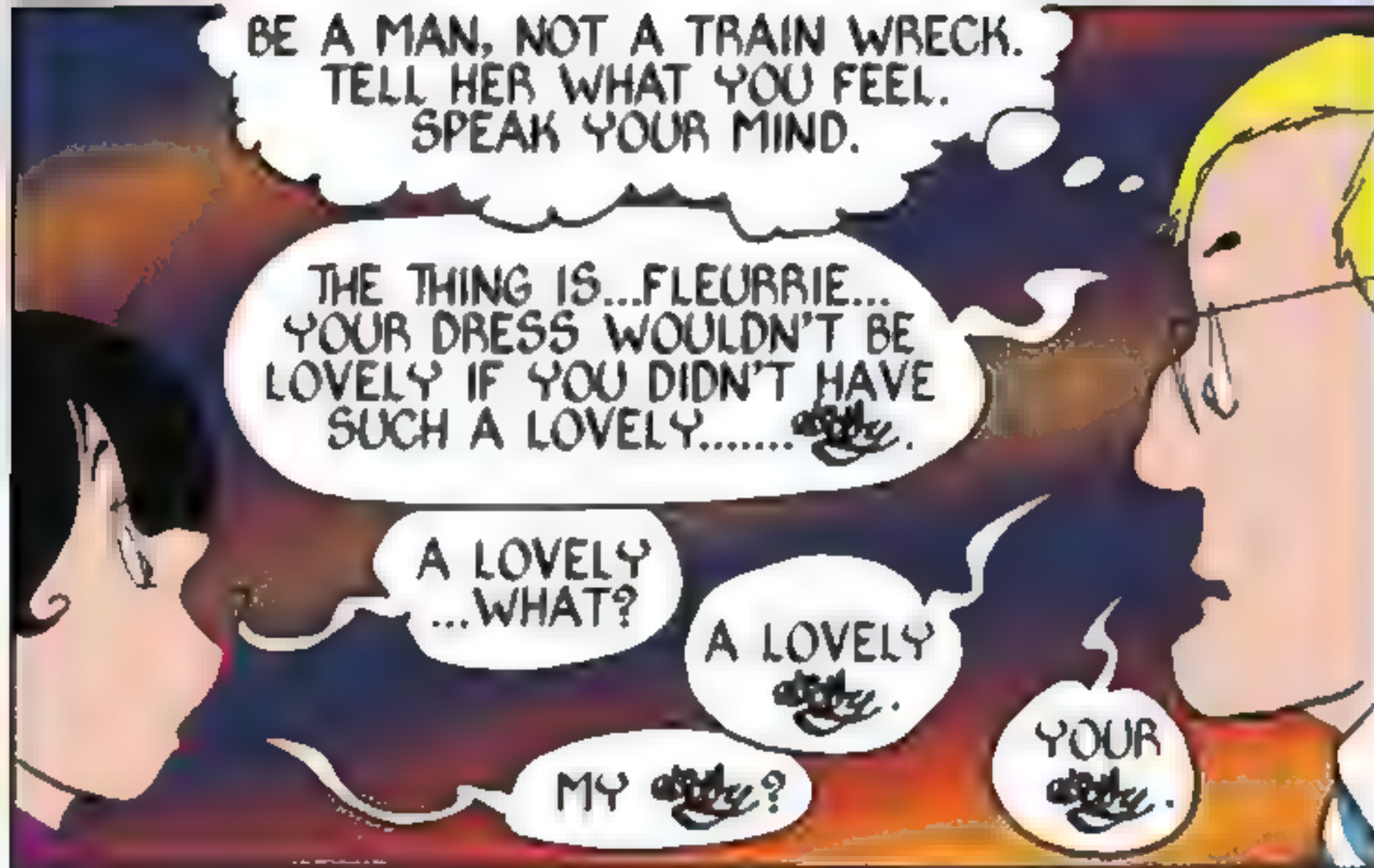


...WELL, I WAS GOING TO SAY DESSERT...













I WONDER HOW
FLEURRIE AND SVEN
ARE GETTING
ALONG.

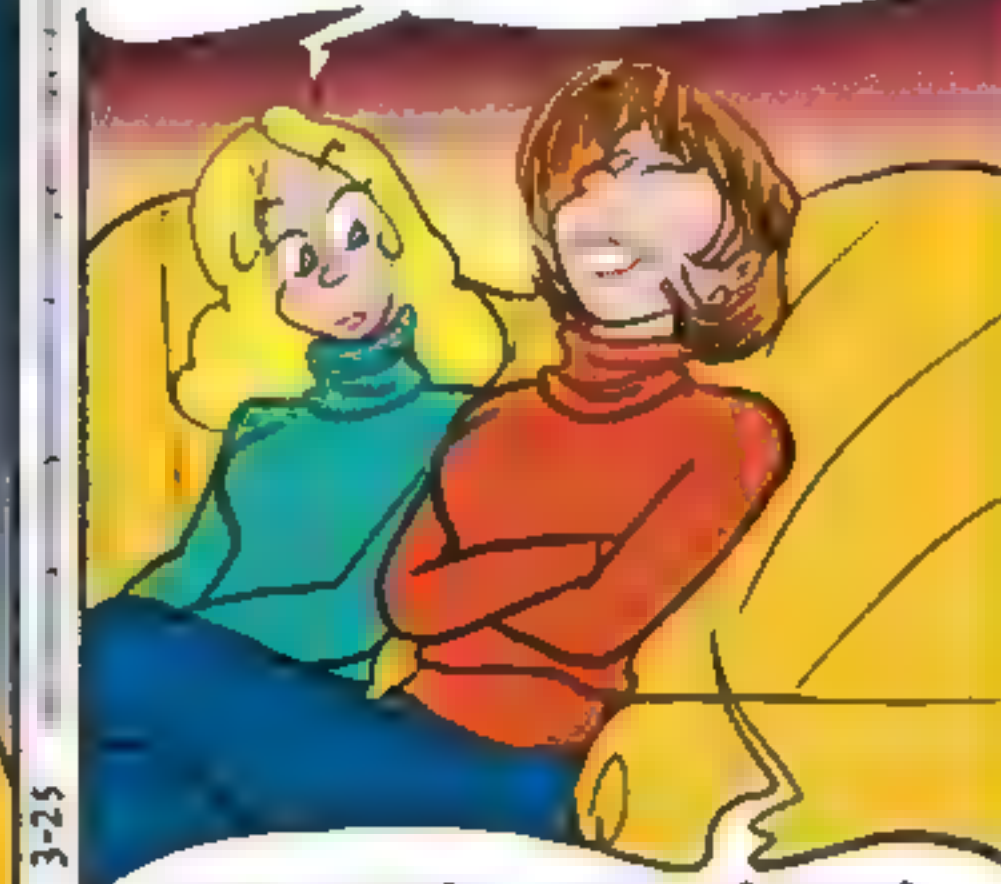


IN THAT LITTLE PURPLE DRESS?
IF SHE HASN'T TURNED HIM
INTO A PALSIED NEUROPATH
ON THE VERGE OF SYNCOPÉ,
THEN I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE.



I'LL NEVER
GET THE HANG
OF GIRL TALK.

IS HE BETTER IN THE SWEET
NOTHINGS DEPARTMENT?



ON THOSE OCCASIONS
I RESTRICT HIM TO MIME. HE
BECOMES MOST ENERGETIC.

I WONDER HOW
FLEURRIE
AND SVEN
ARE
DOING
NOW.

I HAVE A GOOD
IDEA. IS IT SORDID
TO HAVE A GOOD
IDEA?

I DON'T
KNOW. IS IT
GOOD TO HAVE
A SORDID
IDEA?

Bracken

GEE, FLEURRIE, I'VE NEVER SEEN
SOMEONE BITE HER
CELL PHONE
IN HALF
BEFORE.

LIFE IS
FULL OF
NOVELTY.

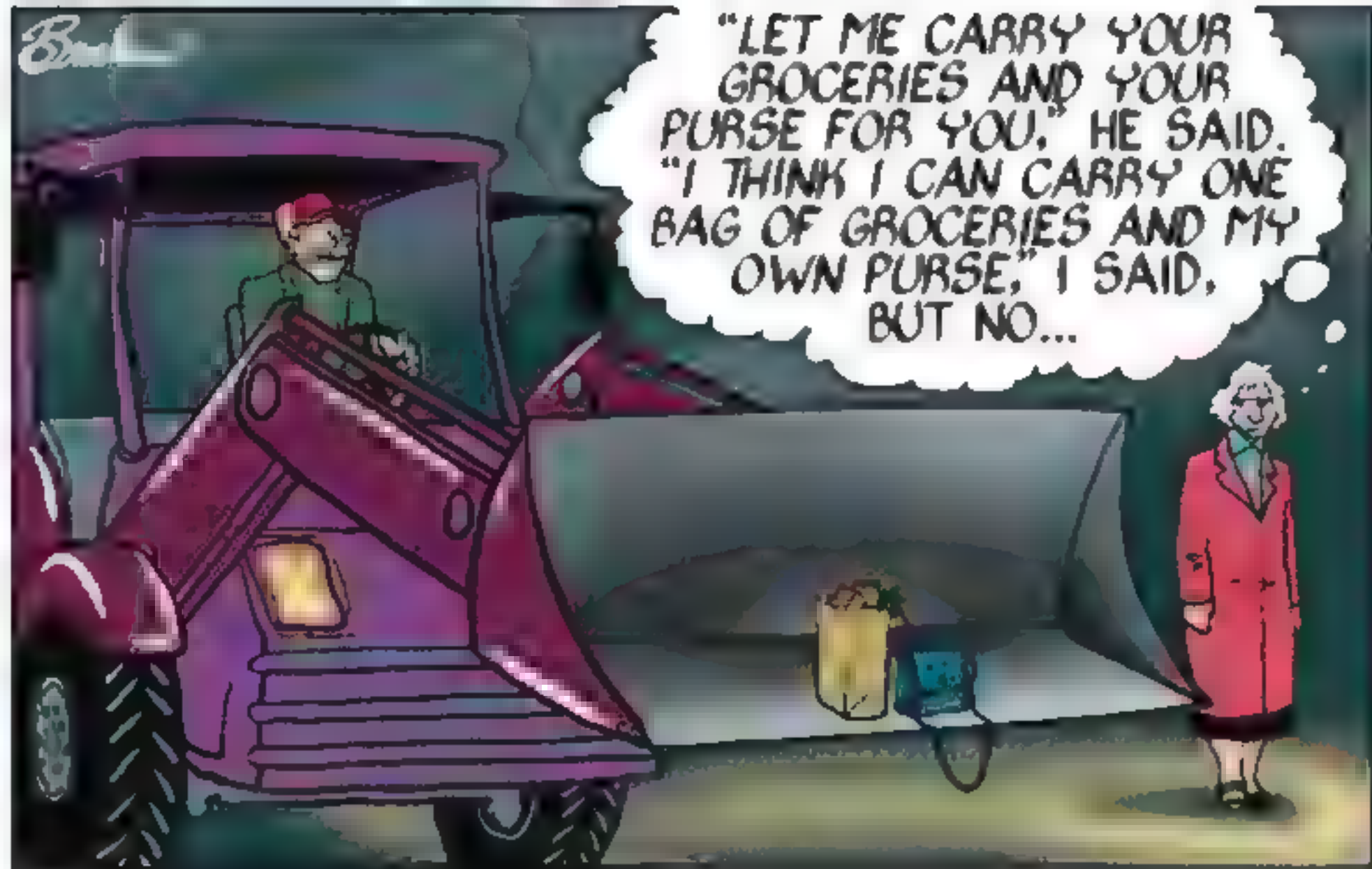
WELL, YOU
MIGHT WANT
TO FLOSS LATER.
YOU HAVE A SIM
CARD STUCK IN
YOUR INCISORS.



YOU'RE KIND OF FLOORING IT.
IS THE COW HEMORRHAGING?

NO, SHE
JUST WON'T
SHIFT.

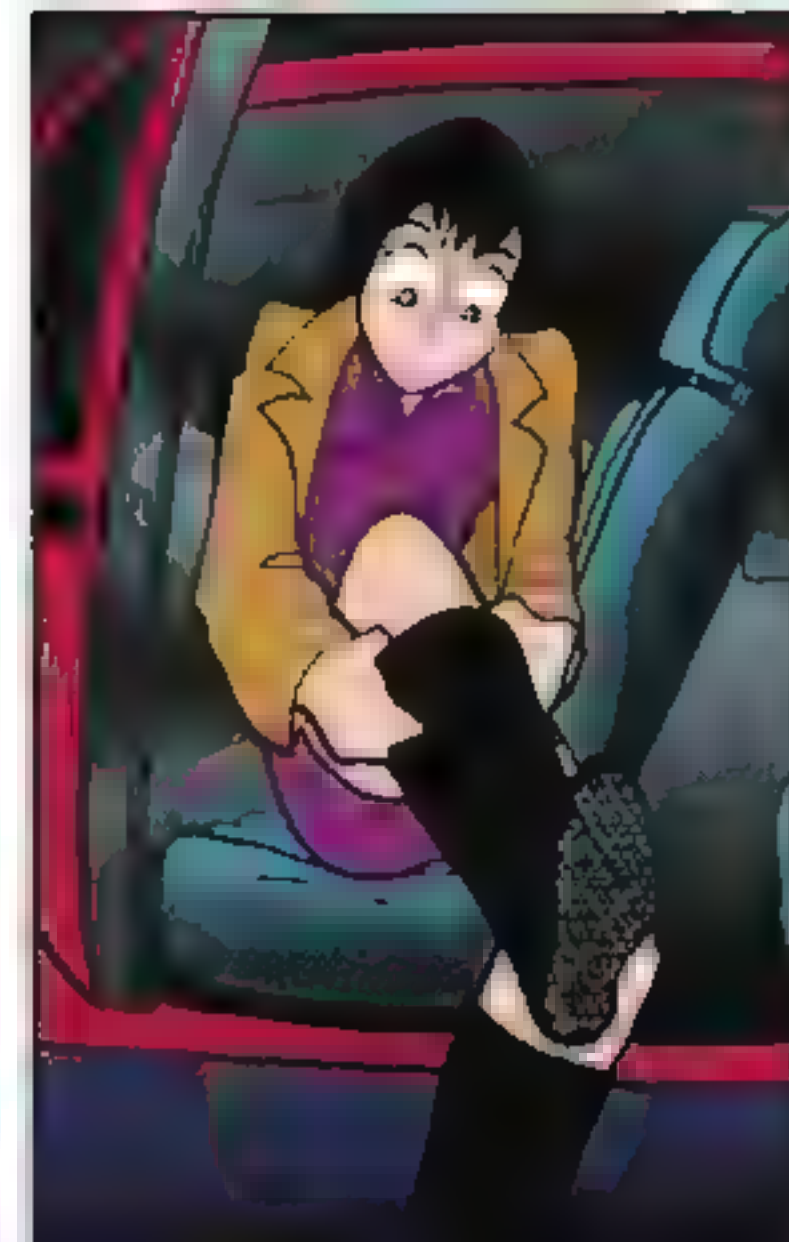
BUT THE FARMER
HAS A BRAND NEW
FRONT LOADER,
AND HE WANTS
TO TRY TO SCOOP
HER UP AND MOVE
HER TO THE BARN.
THERE'S NOTHING
A MAN WITH
A NEW
FRONT
LOADER
WON'T
TRY TO
LUG
AROUND.



"LET ME CARRY YOUR
GROCERIES AND YOUR
PURSE FOR YOU," HE SAID.
"I THINK I CAN CARRY ONE
BAG OF GROCERIES AND MY
OWN PURSE," I SAID,
BUT NO...

IS THIS THE FARM?
IT'S SO HARD TO TELL
AT NIGHT.

YEP...RANCHO BONEHEAD.
AT LEAST I HAD
THE SENSE
TO BRING
MY RUBBER
BOOTS.

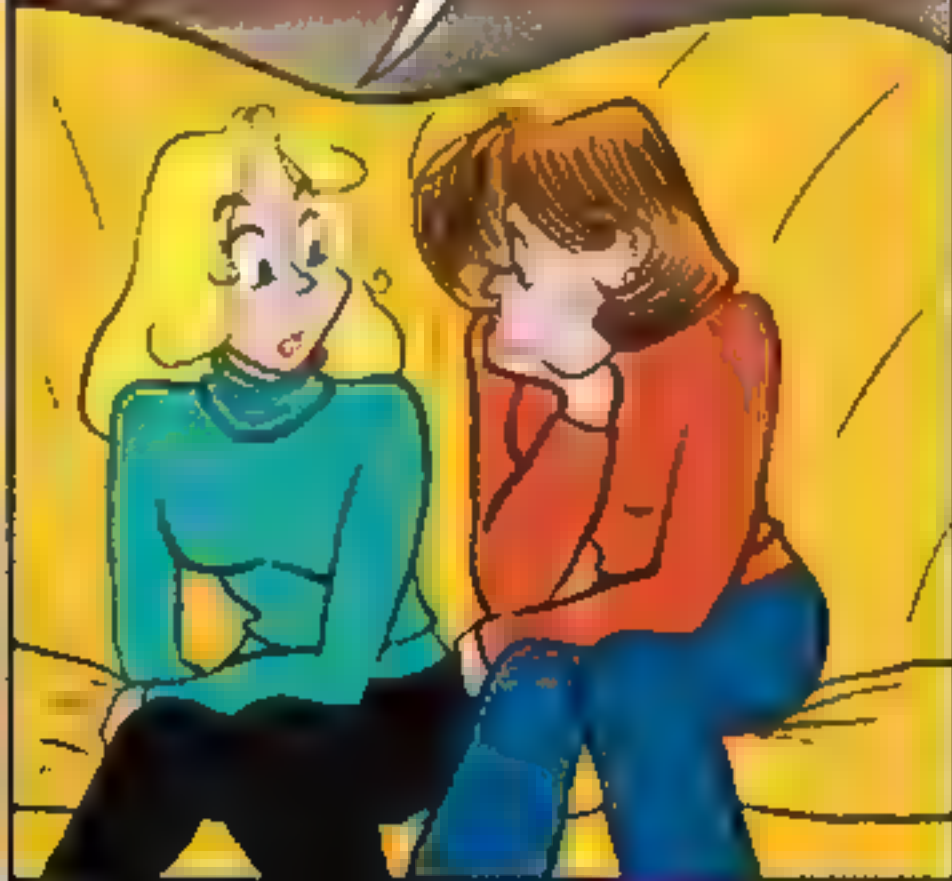


A LITTLE PURPLE DRESS AND
RUBBER WELLIES
WITH A FRESH
COATING OF
STEAMY
COW
MANURE.
I HAVE
NOW
REACHED
THE
APOGEE OF
SEDUCTIVE
COUTURE.



Bender

BY MY CALCULATIONS,
THIS MUST BE THE HEIGHT
OF FLEURRIE'S DATE.

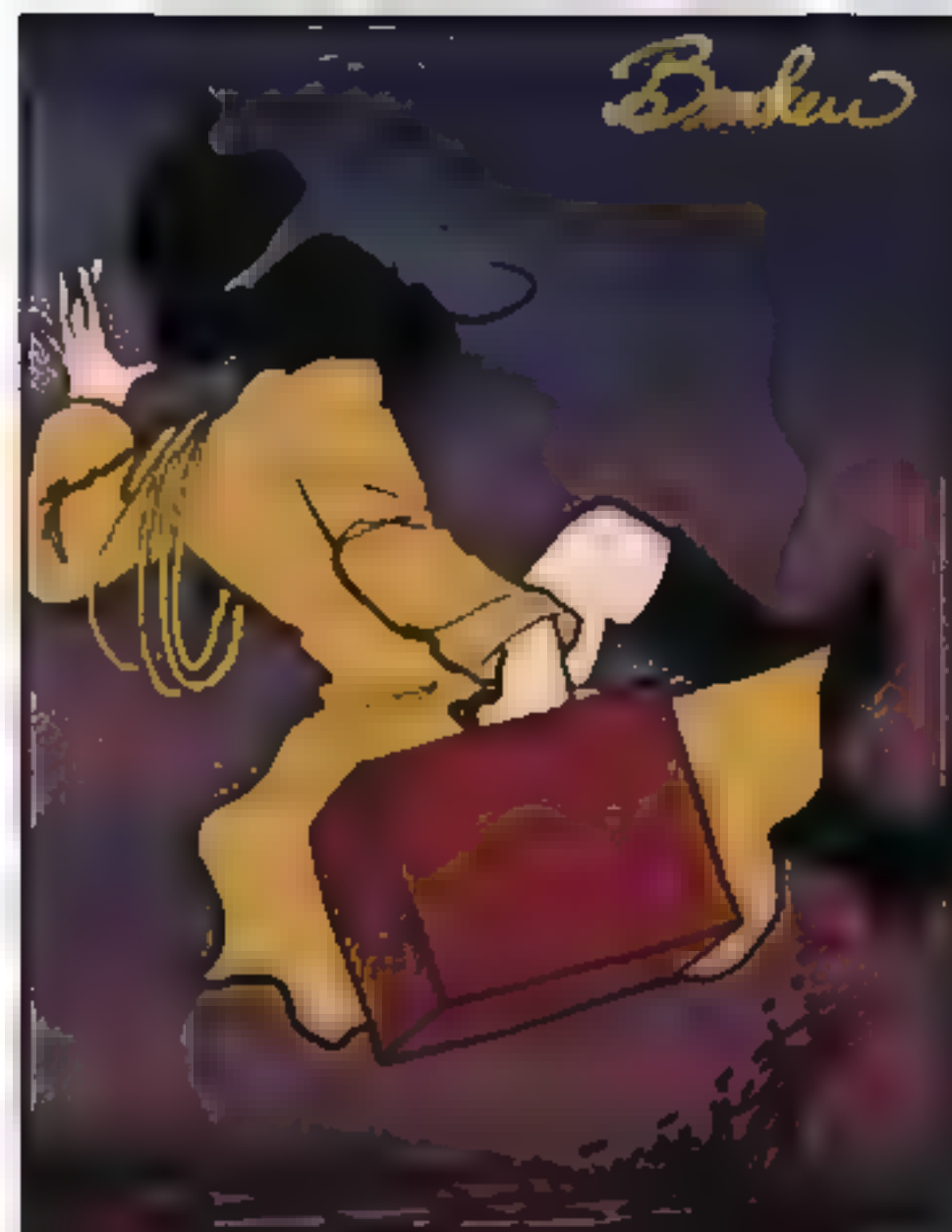


3-33

SVEN?...
WHERE'S
SVEN?



DIDN'T YOU
KNOW?
HE TOOK
OFF WITH
THE CAR.



WELL, HE'D
BETTER KEEP
MOVING...

...CUZ
HE'S
A DEAD
MAN.





THE THING ABOUT YOU IS, YOU
HAVE A VERY SUGGESTIBLE
PERSONALITY.



I MOST CERTAINLY
DO NOT!



WHAT
WERE YOU
THINKING OF
SUGGESTING?



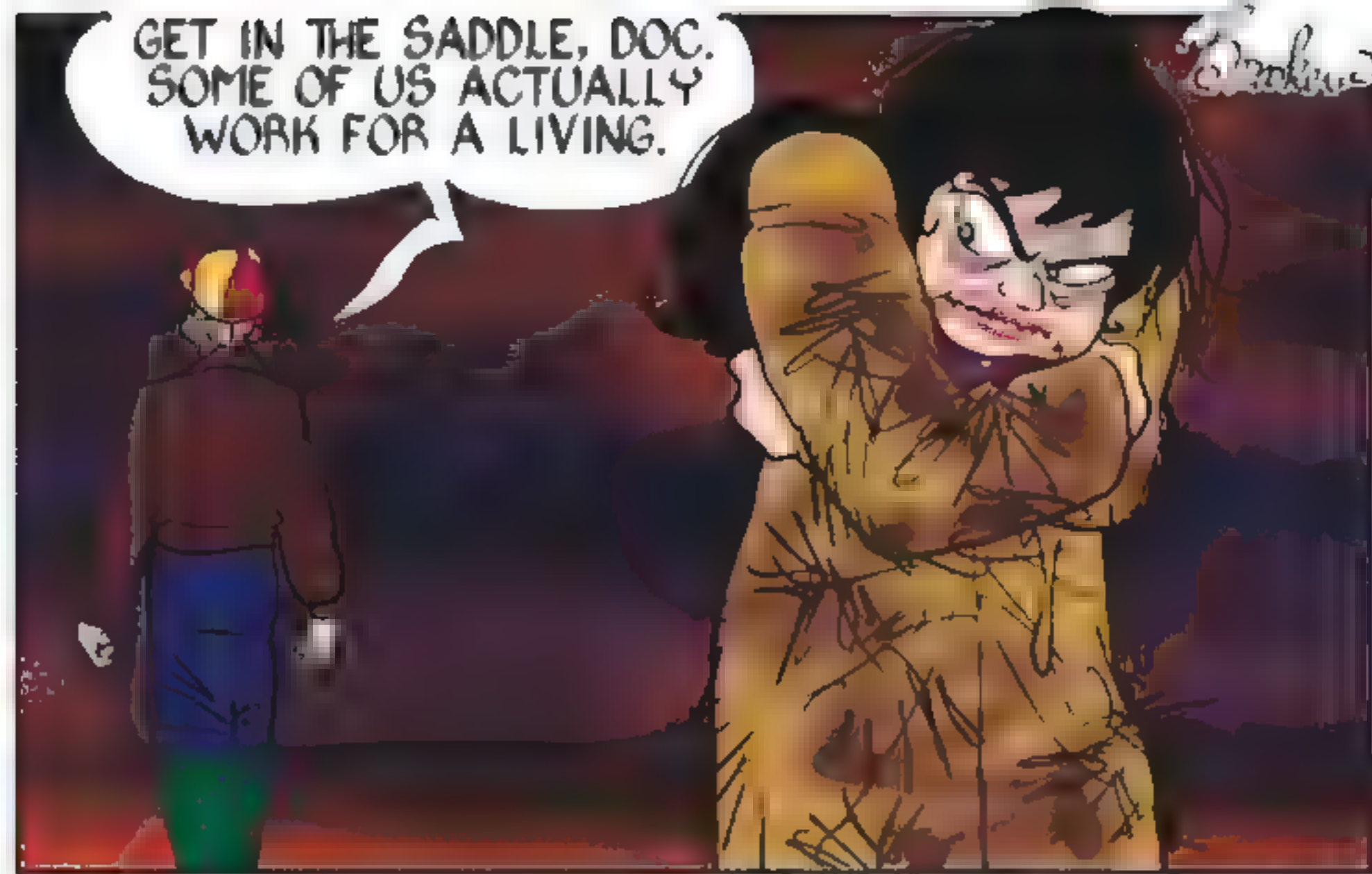
Barker

MOTHER...
OF...PEARL.

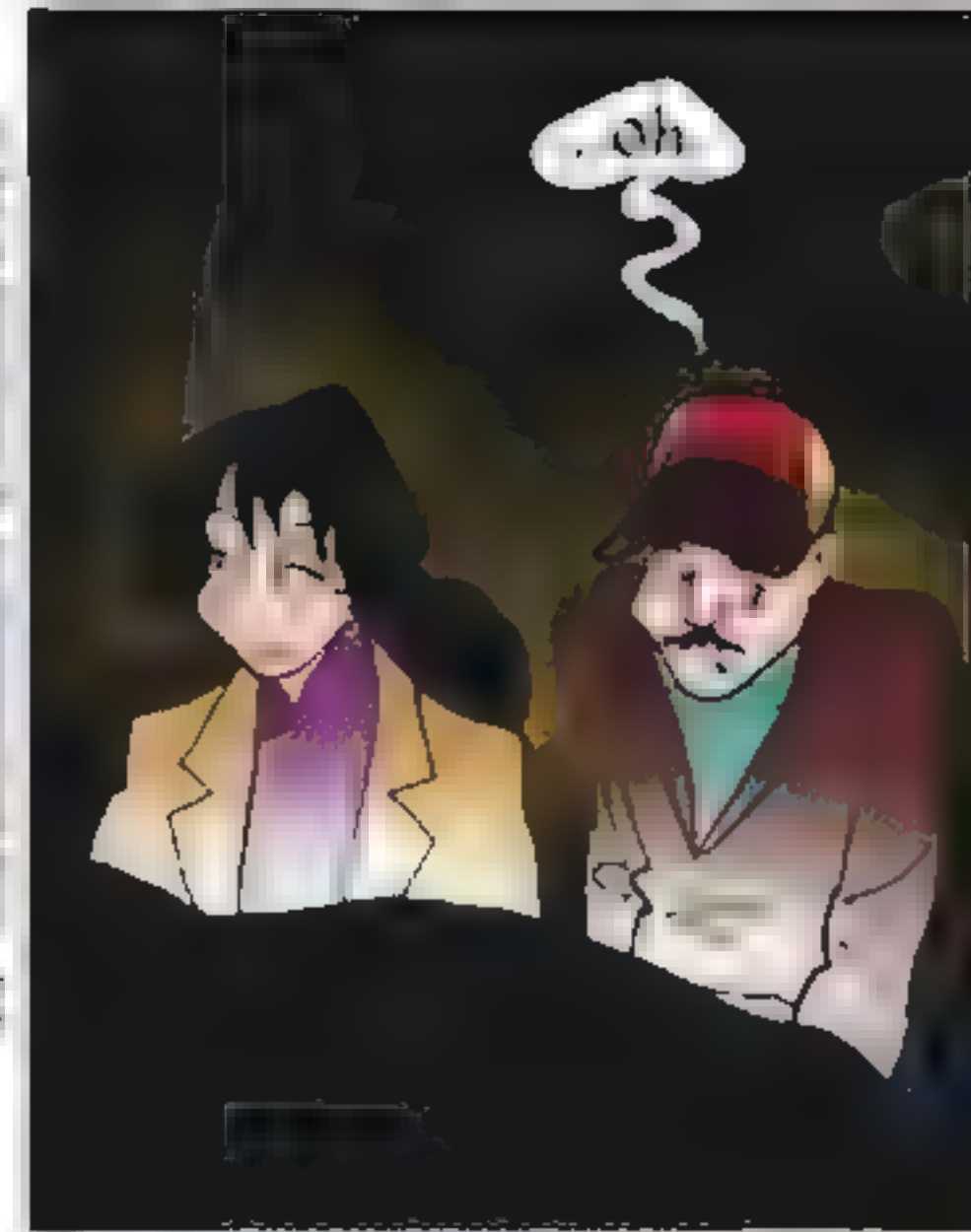


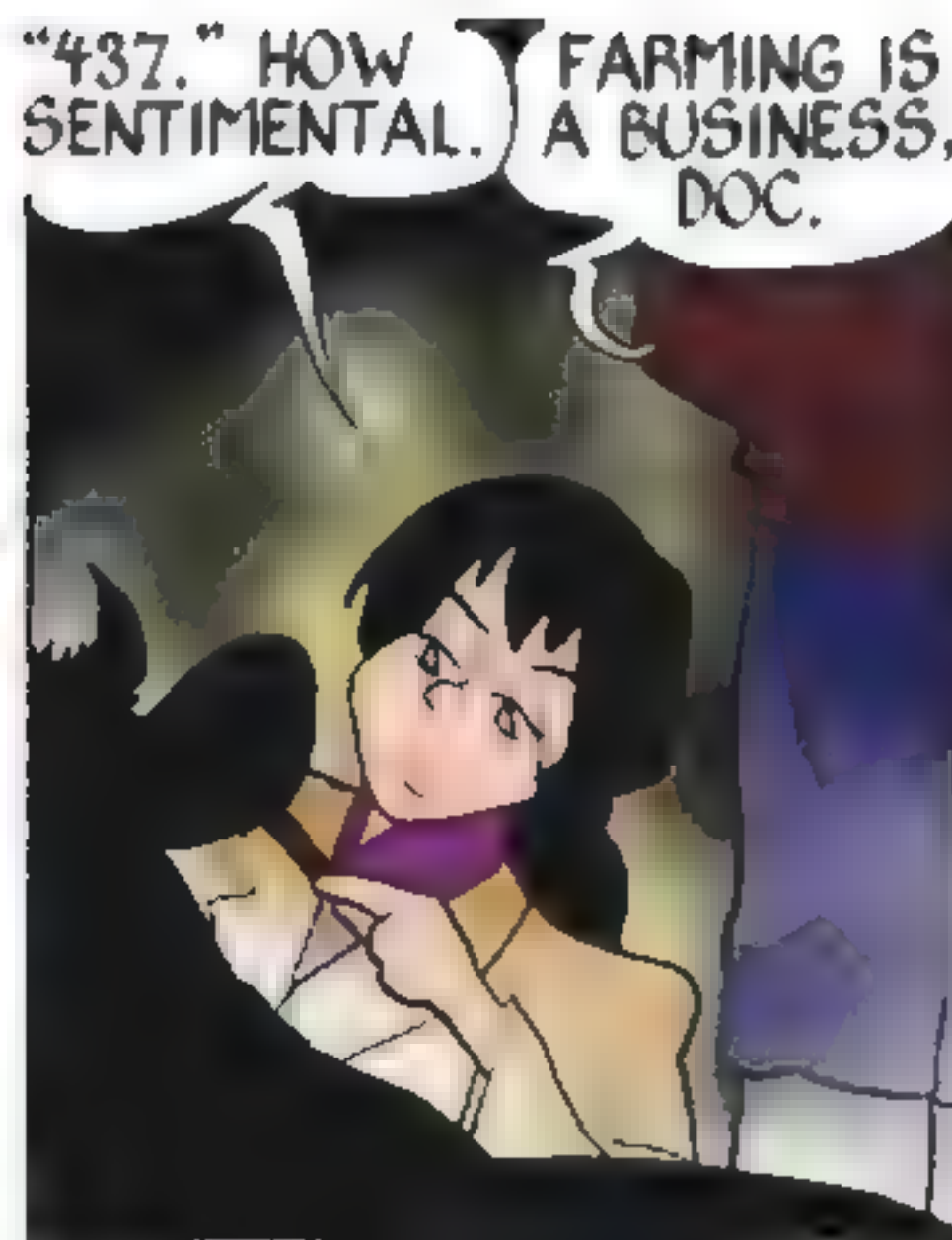
I DON'T
HOW
EDDA WILL
INTERPRET
THE PROGRESS
OF MYRESS
DATE.







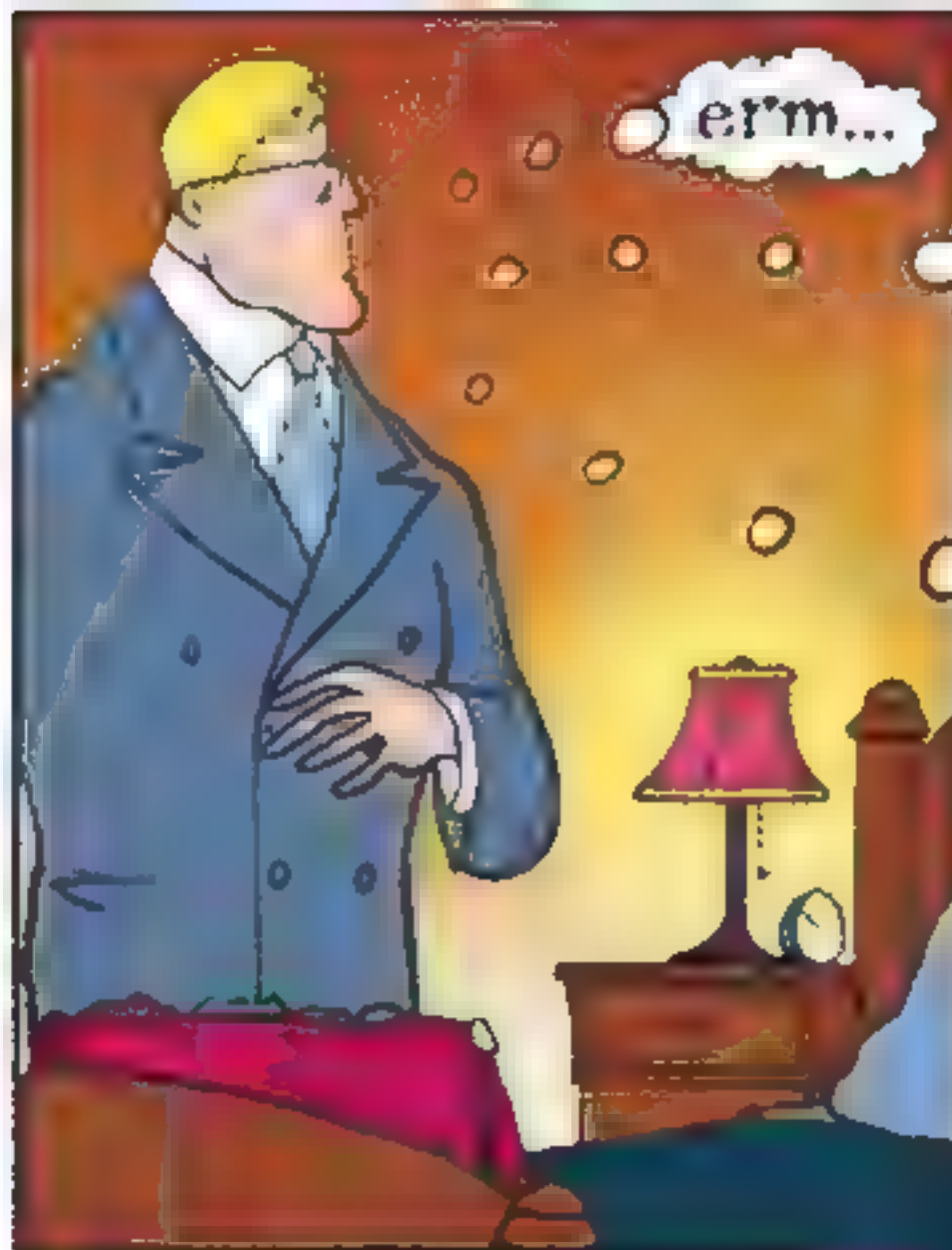


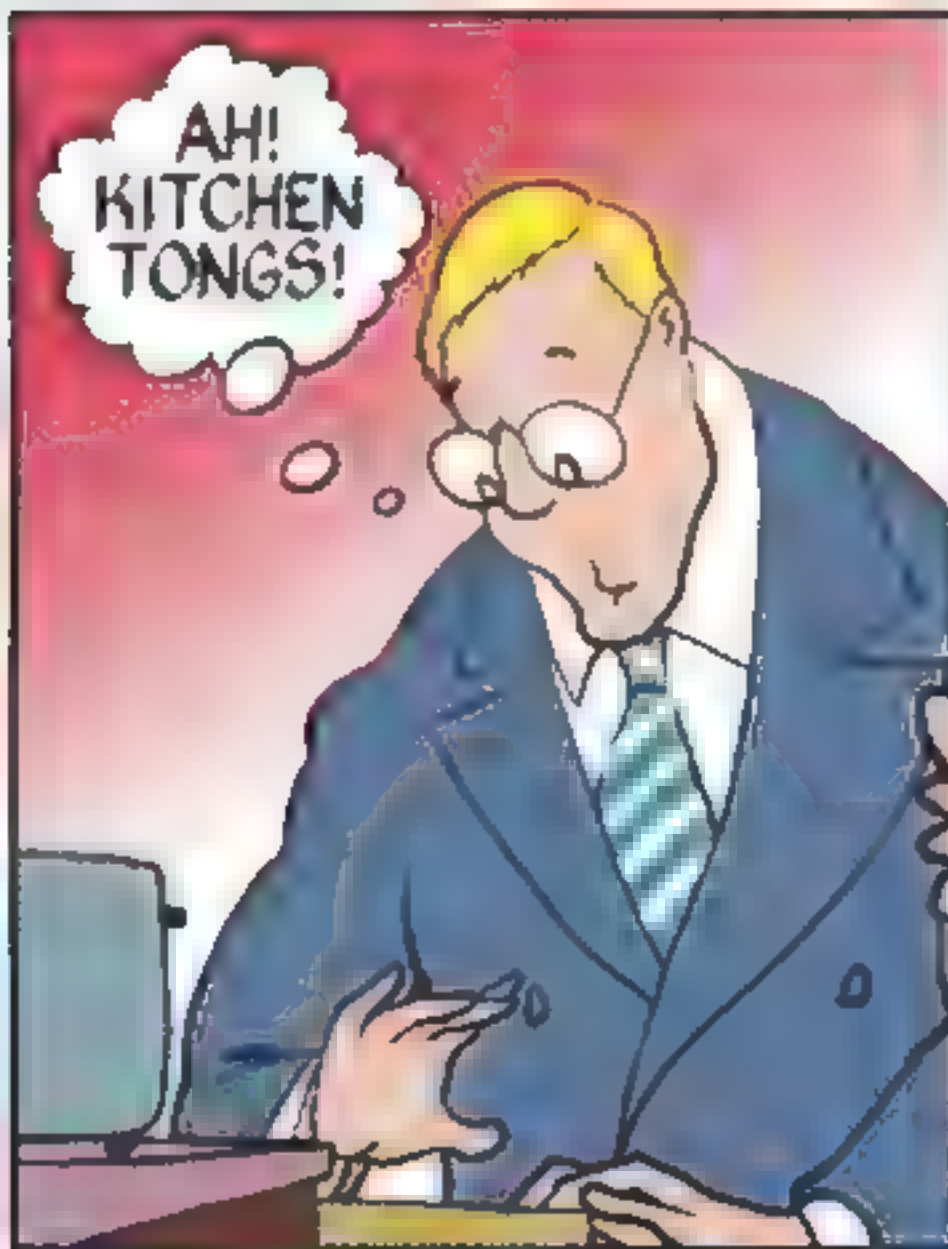


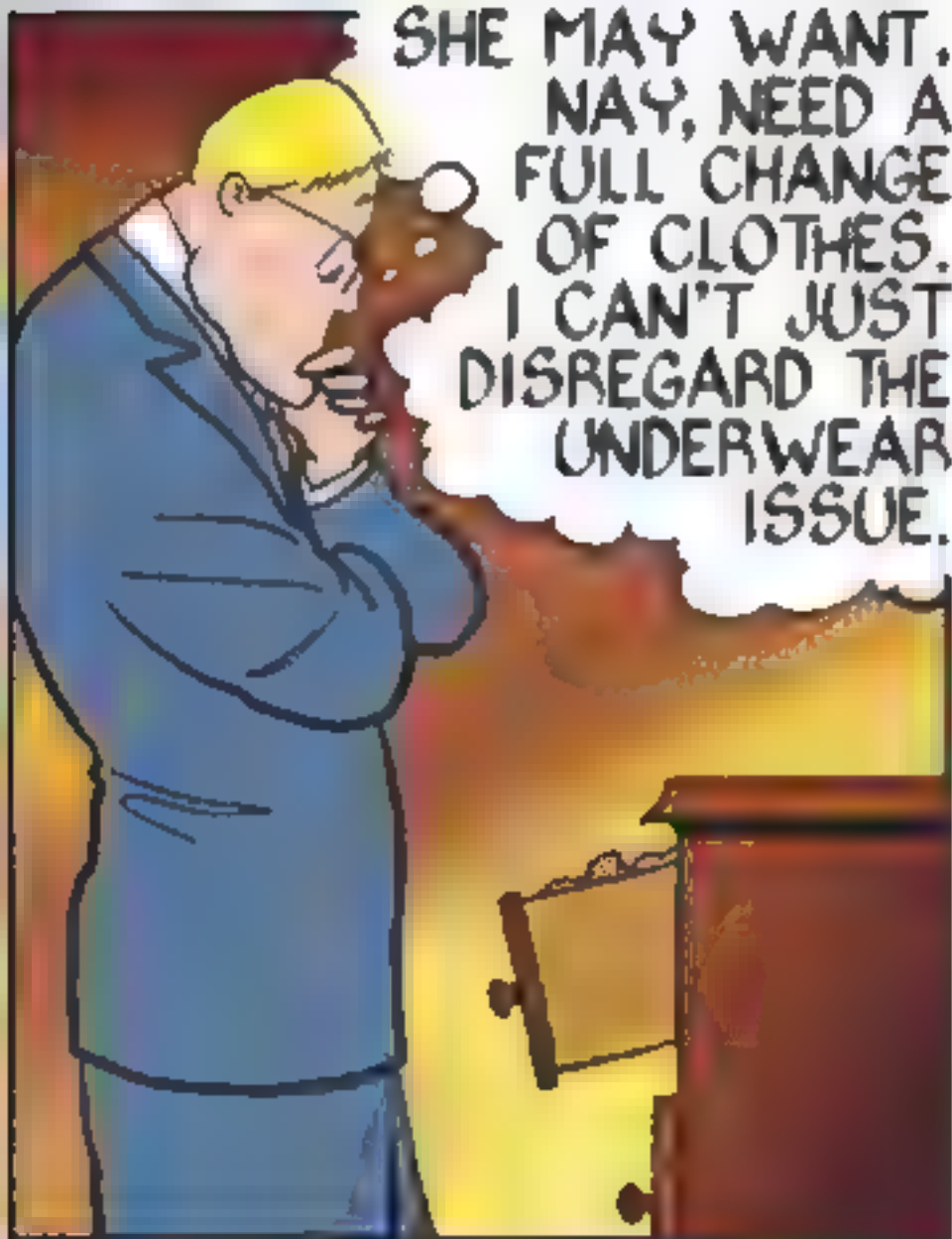


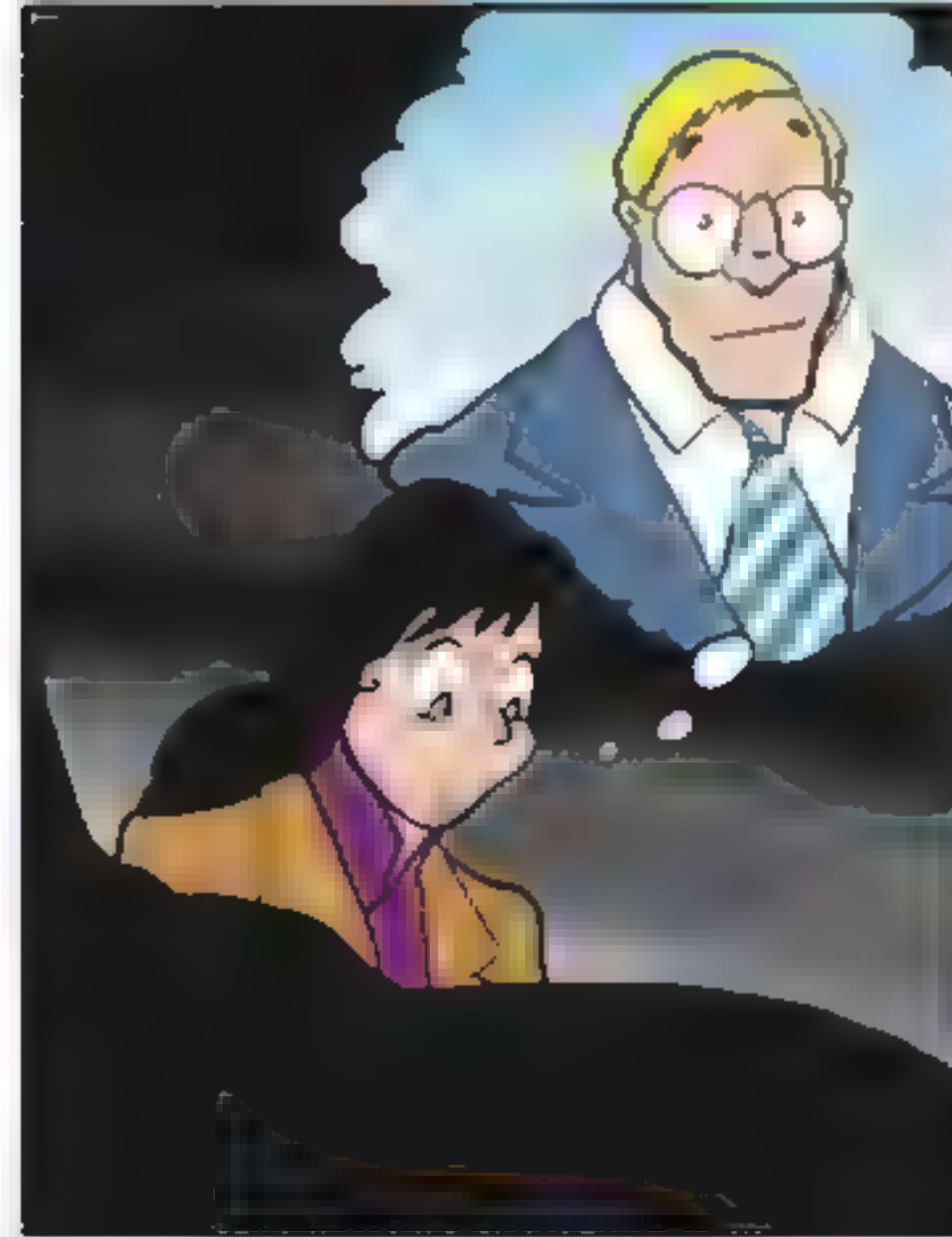


OKAY...CHANGE OF CLOTHING
FOR A COLD NIGHT: WARM
SHIRT, THICK
SWEATER,
JEANS,
OVERALLS,
GLOVES,
COAT...





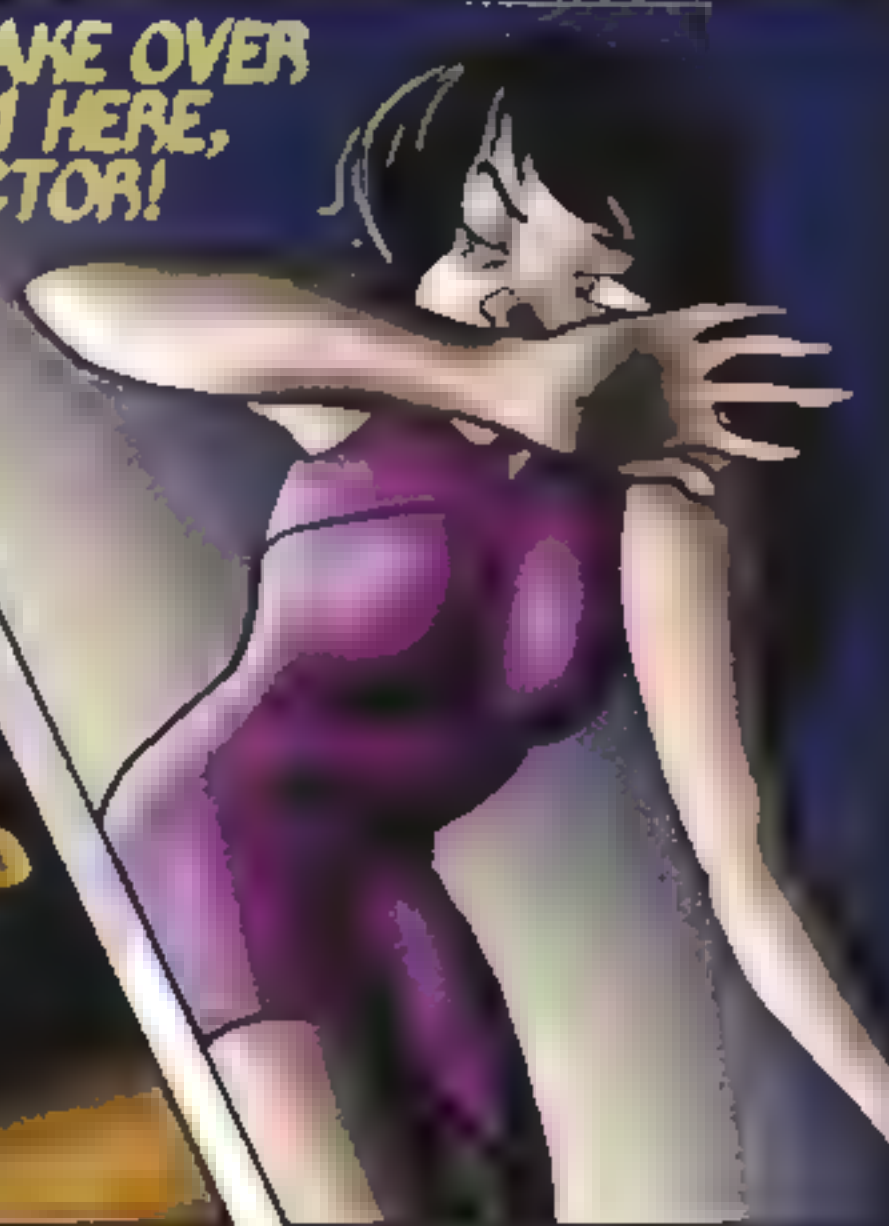




LET'S COVER YOU
WITH MY COAT TILL
WE GET A BLANKET
OR SOMETHING.



I'LL TAKE OVER
FROM HERE,
DOCTOR!



THIS IS ONE OF
THOSE TIMES
WHEN I COULD
REALLY DO
WITH SOME
ASSISTANCE
...AND
MAYBE
A SLIP.



LOOK, WE'RE JUST
WASTING TIME.
I'LL SCOOP MY COW
UP IN THE FRONT
LOADER AND...

I DON'T WANT HER
MOVED. YOU'LL ONLY
KILL HER WITH
THAT THING!

Bracken

I THINK I KNOW
HOW TO TAKE CARE
OF MY OWN COW.

YOU GOT FERTILIZER IN
YOUR EARS, FARMER?
THE DOCTOR TOLD
YOU TO
STAND
DOWN.



THOSE GUYS JUST SPECULATED WITH MORE THAN A TINGE OF IRONY, AND AN ADMISSION THAT THEY CAN'T SEE HOW IT COULD POSSIBLY BE THE CASE...



...THAT DUE TO MY PRESENCE ON YOUR ARM, YOU MUST BE SOME SORT OF STEAMPUNK STUD. THIS THEY FOLLOWED WITH DERISIVE LAUGHTER.

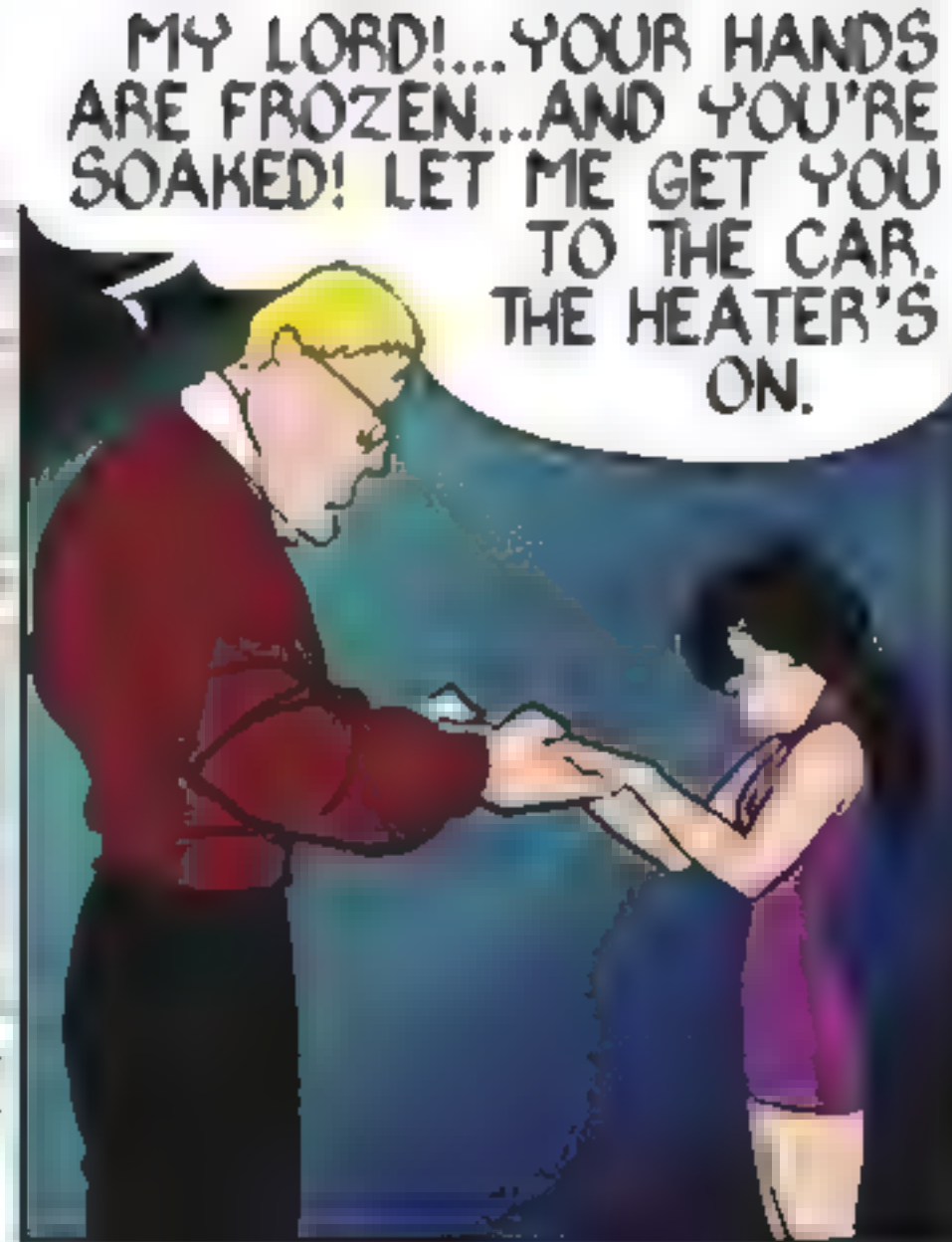


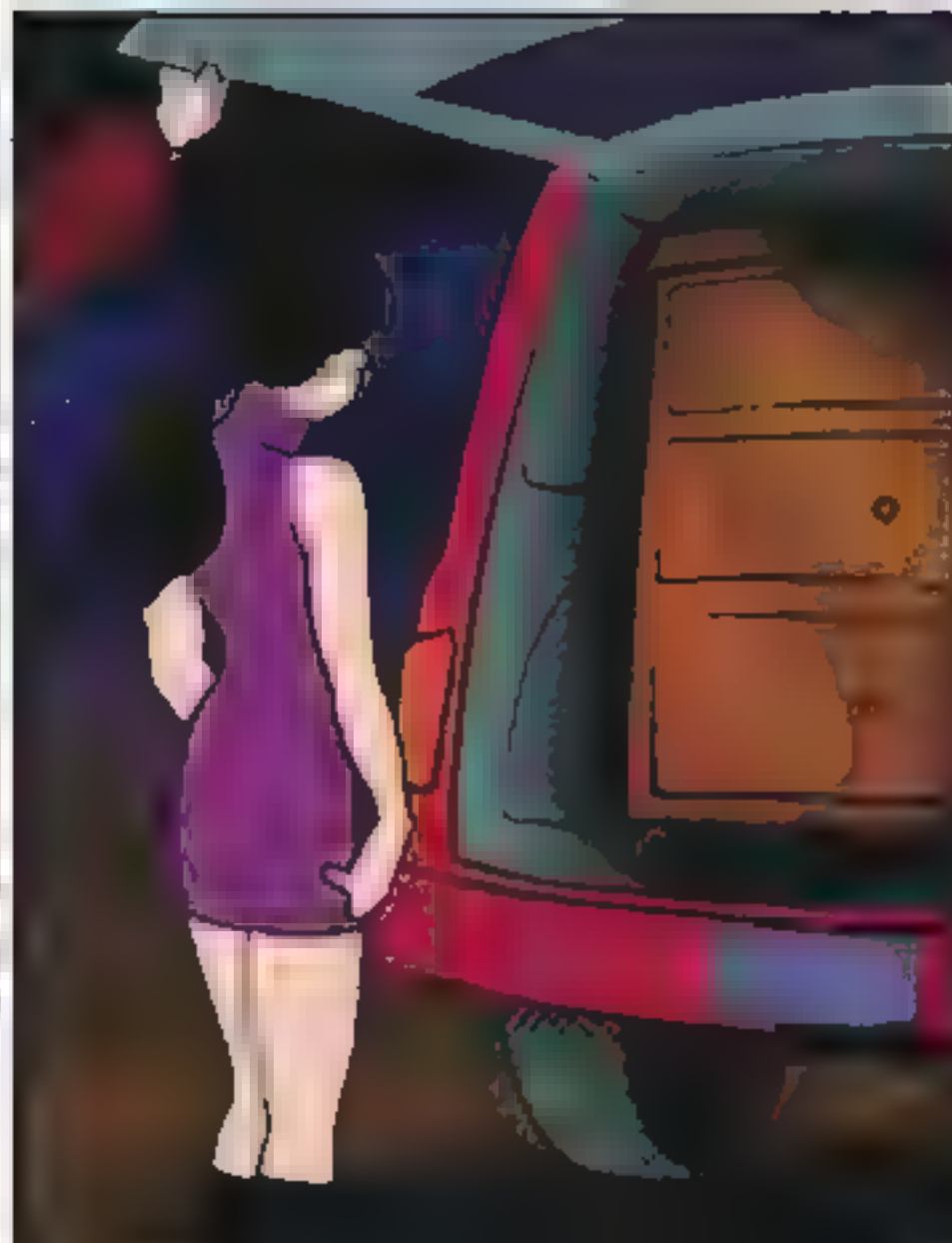
SOMEONE CALLED ME A STUD!



I KNO-O-O-O-O-WWW!











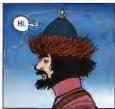




IS THAT A HORDE?
I DON'T REALLY KNOW.
HOW MANY MAKE
A HORDE?

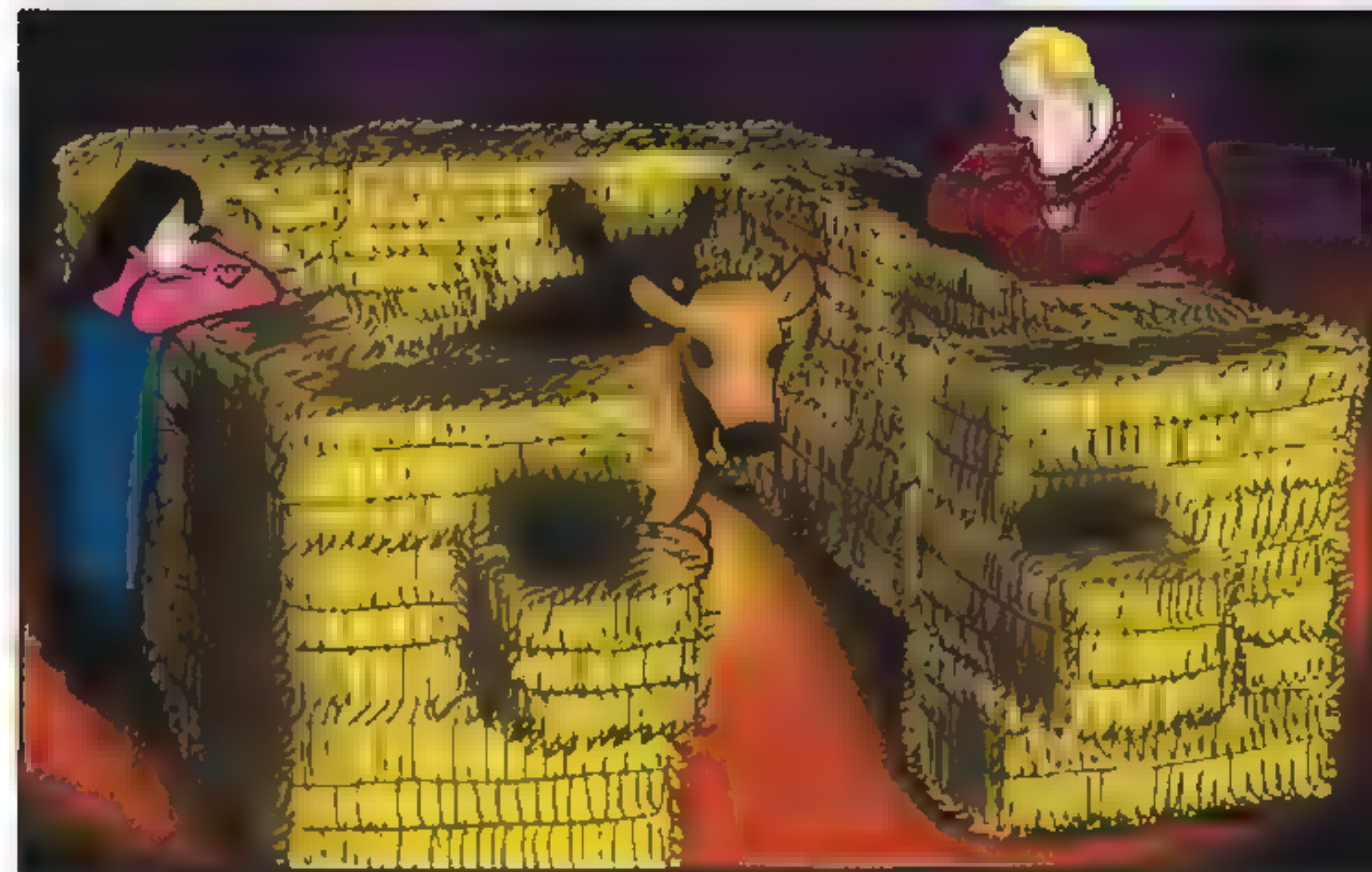


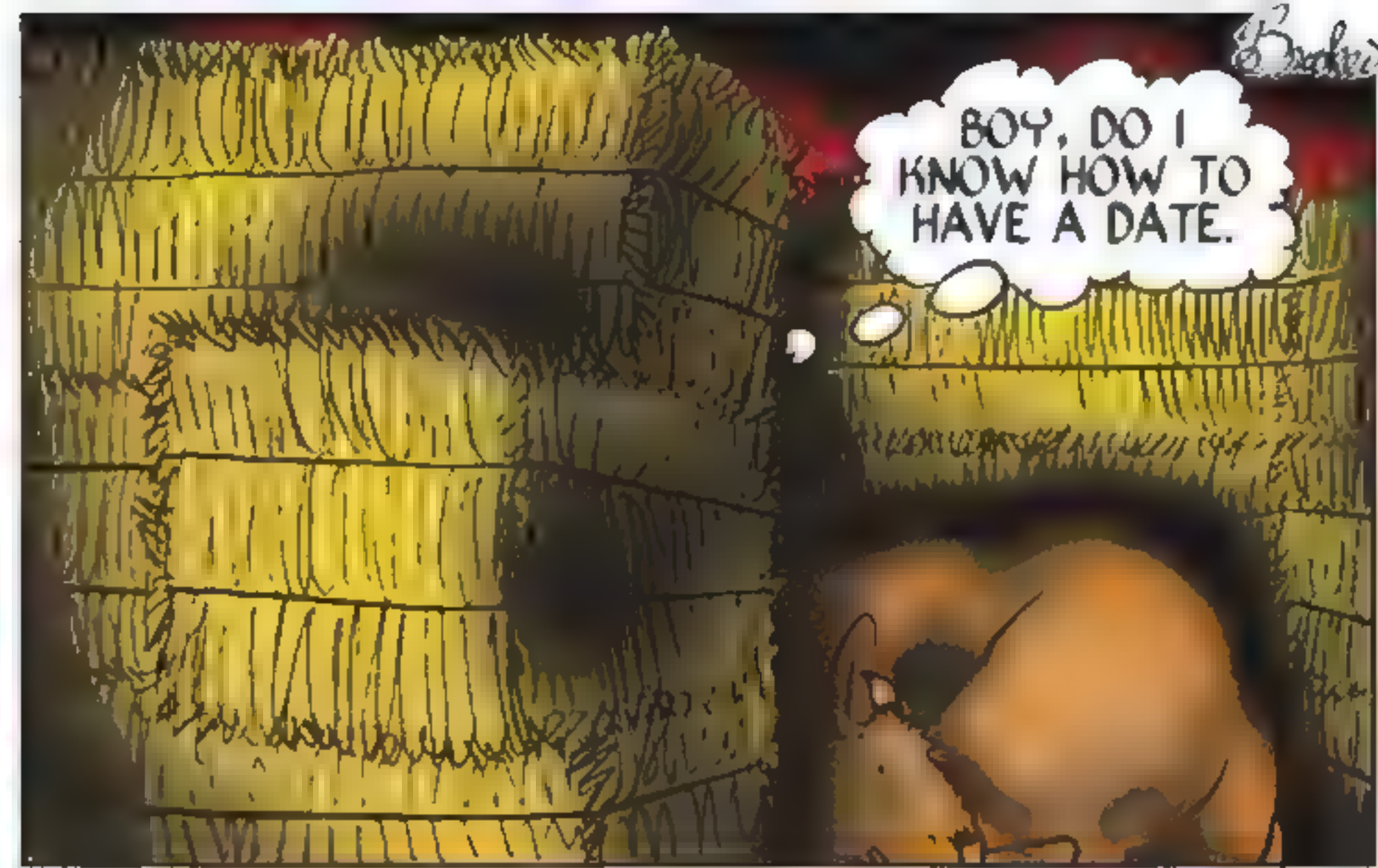
GENGHIS KHAN *meets* Attila the Hun









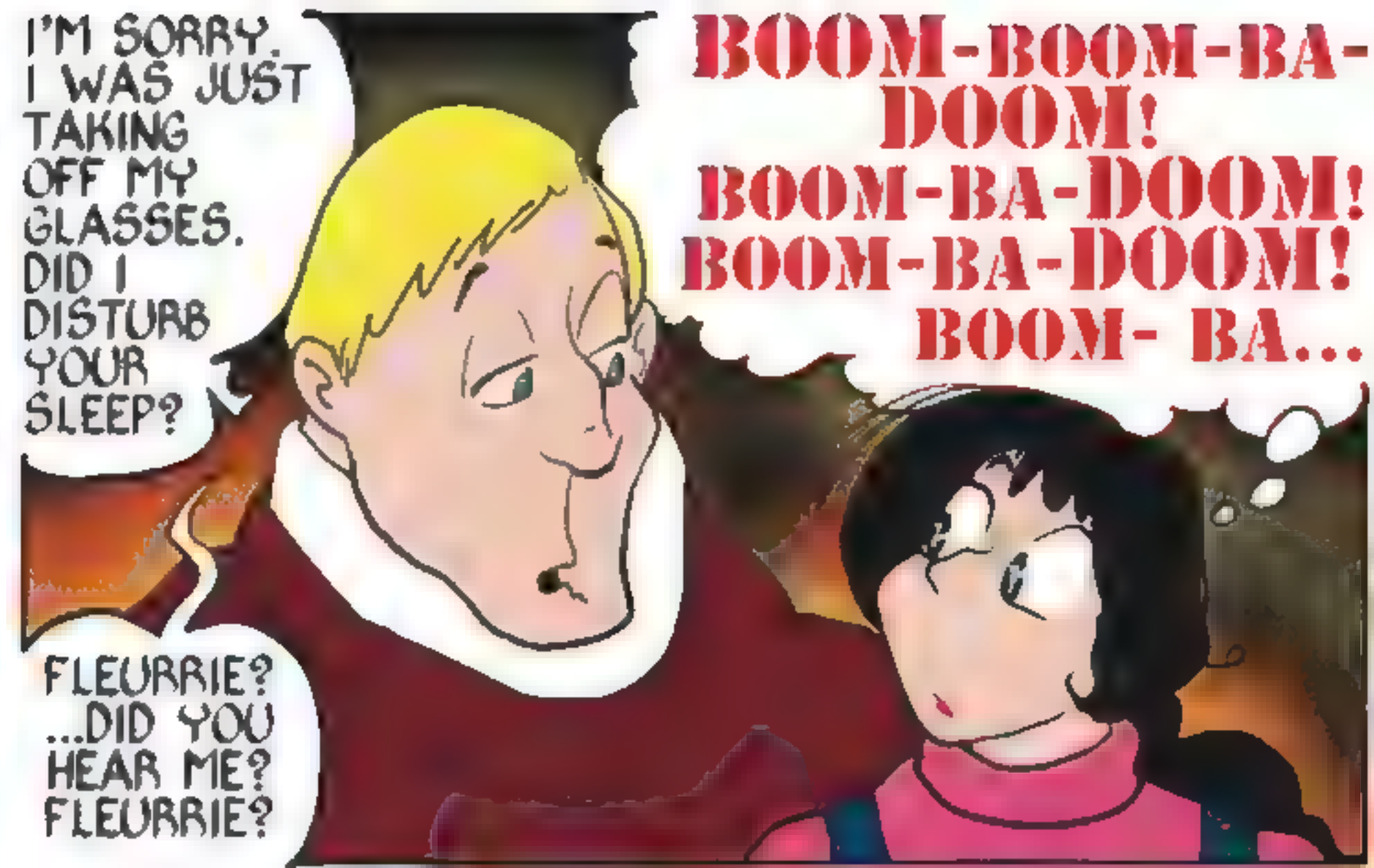


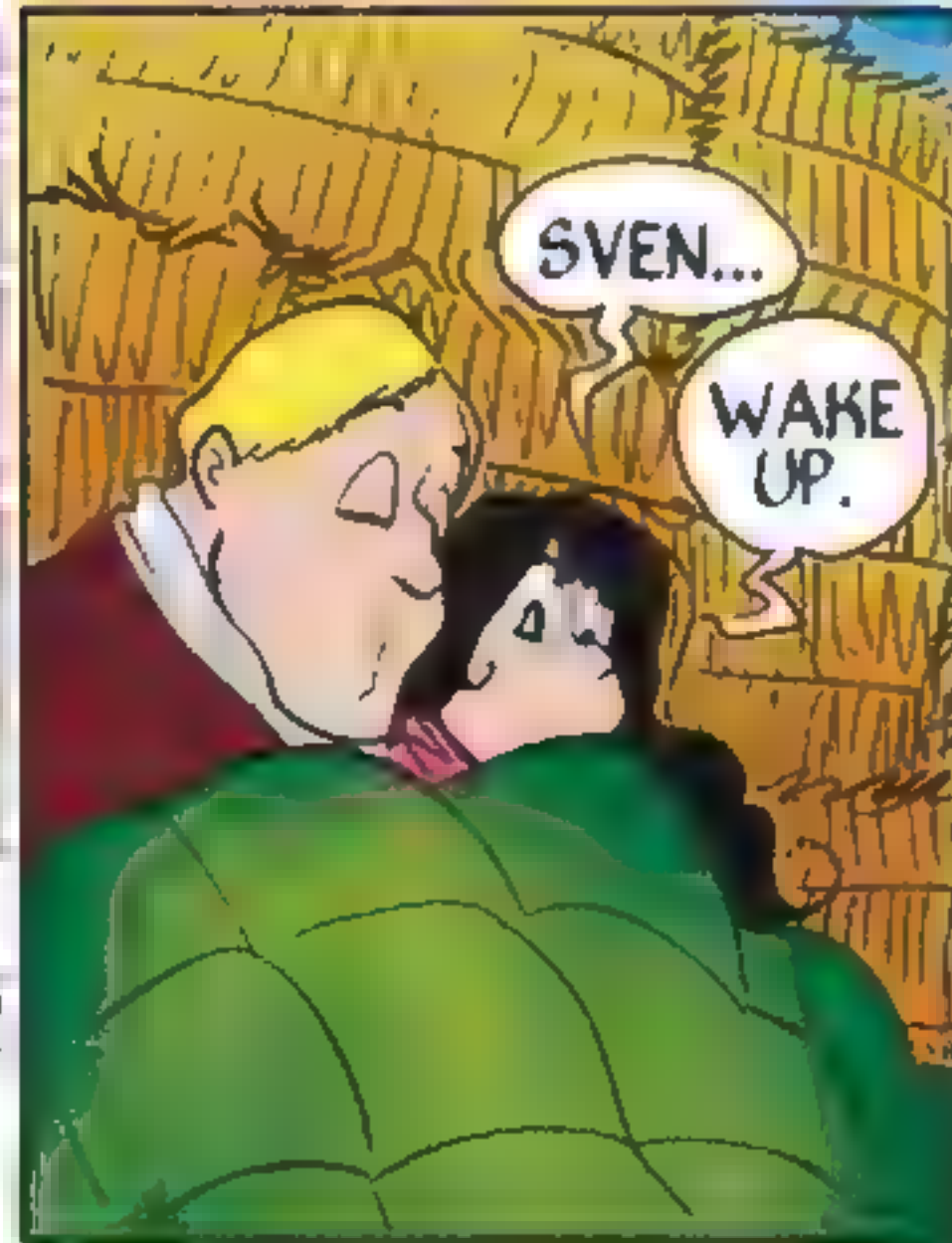


I'M SORRY.
I WAS JUST
TAKING
OFF MY
GLASSES.
DID I
DISTURB
YOUR
SLEEP?

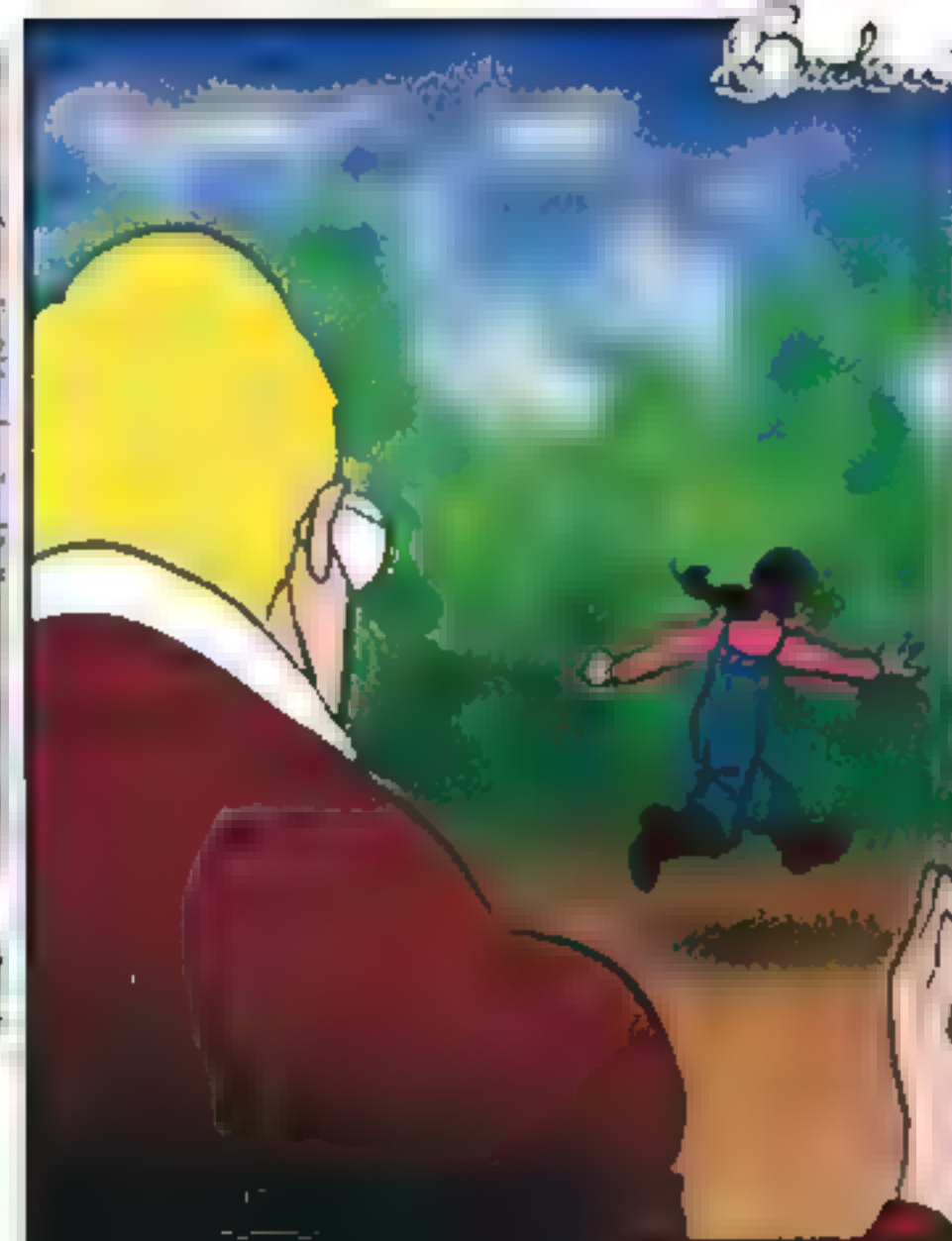
FLEURRIE?
...DID YOU
HEAR ME?
FLEURRIE?

**BOOM-BOOM-BA-
DOOM!
BOOM-BA-DOOM!
BOOM-BA-DOOM!
BOOM- BA...**



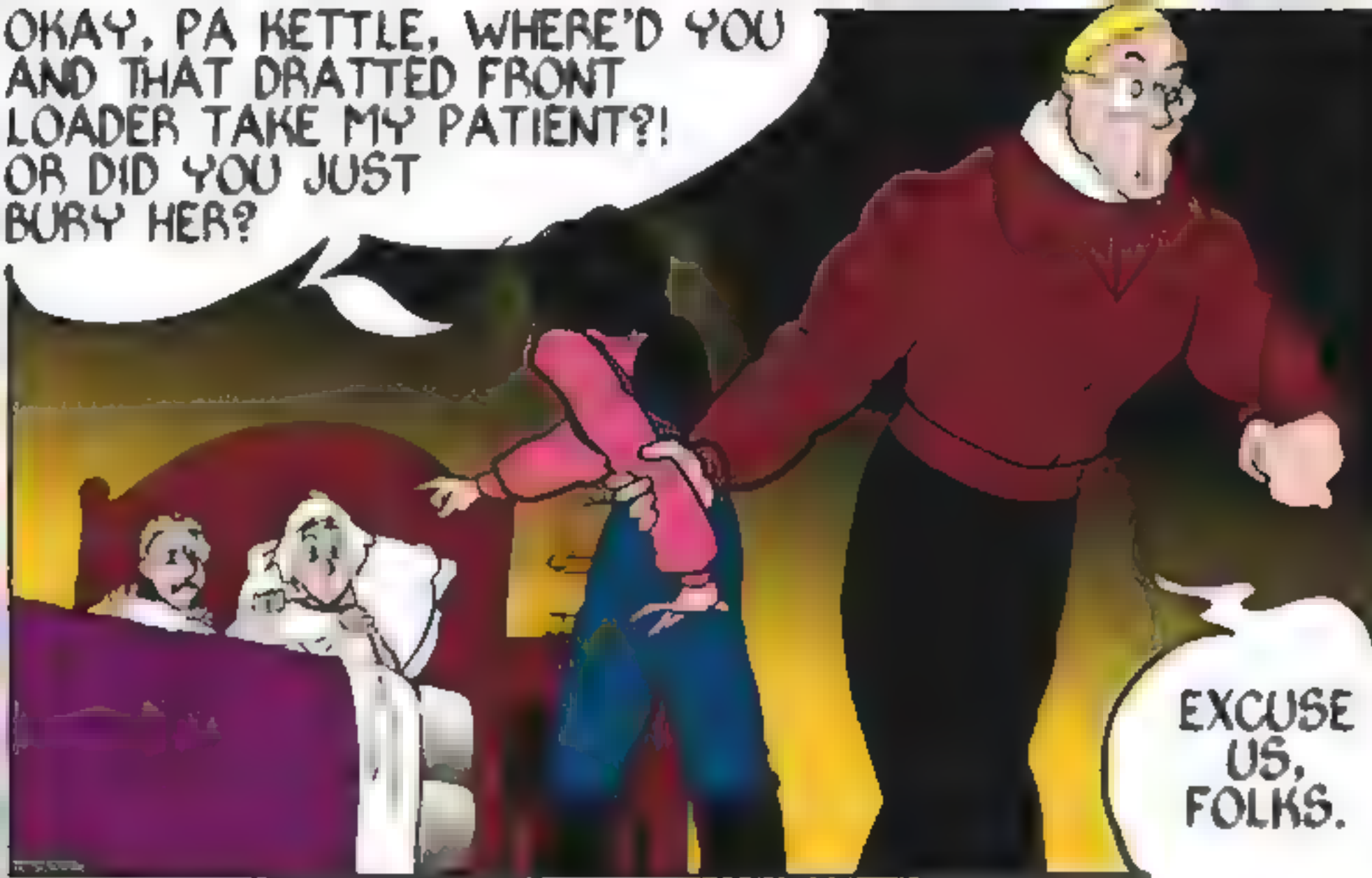








OKAY, PA KETTLE, WHERE'D YOU
AND THAT DRATTED FRONT
LOADER TAKE MY PATIENT?!
OR DID YOU JUST
BURY HER?



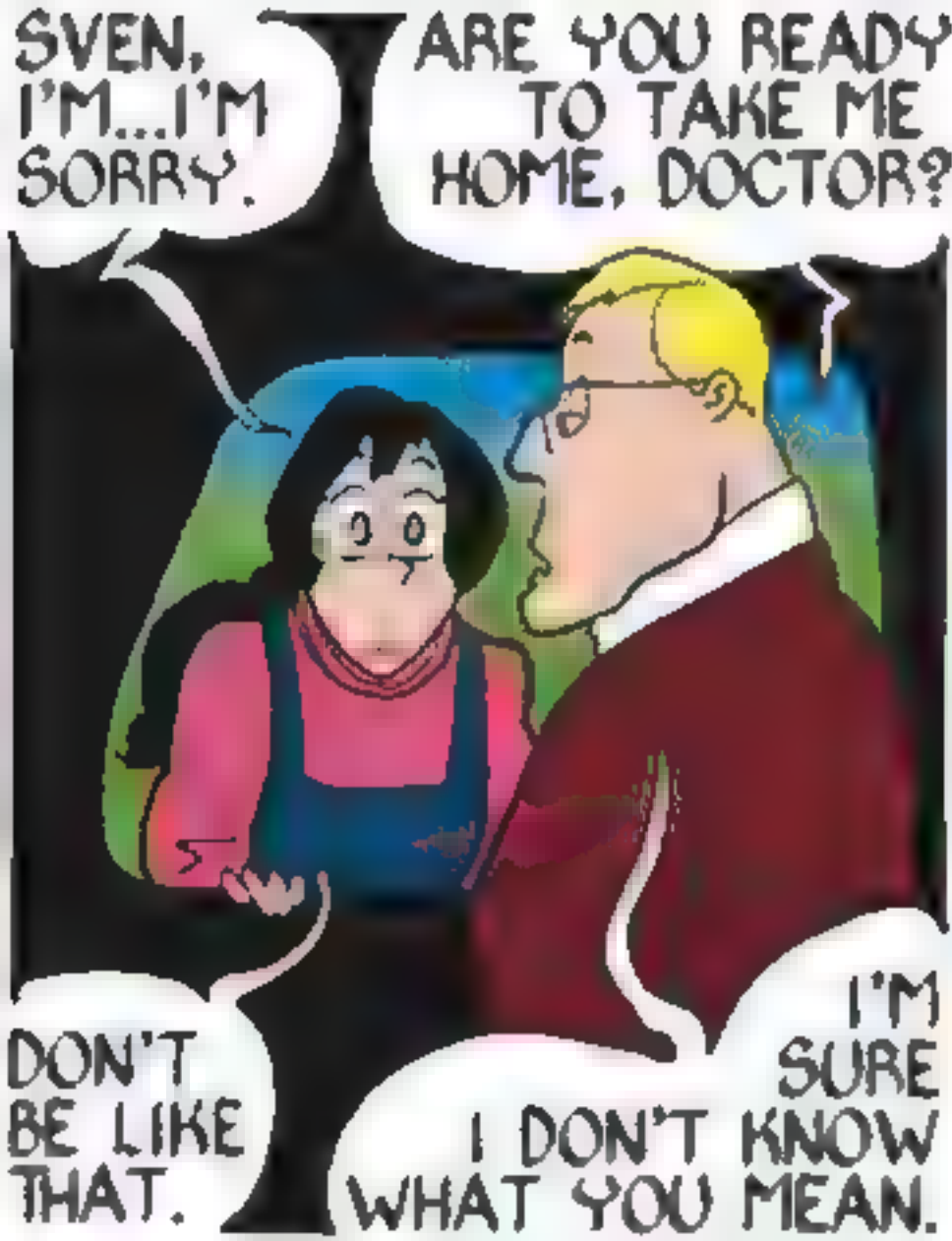
EXCUSE
US,
FOLKS.

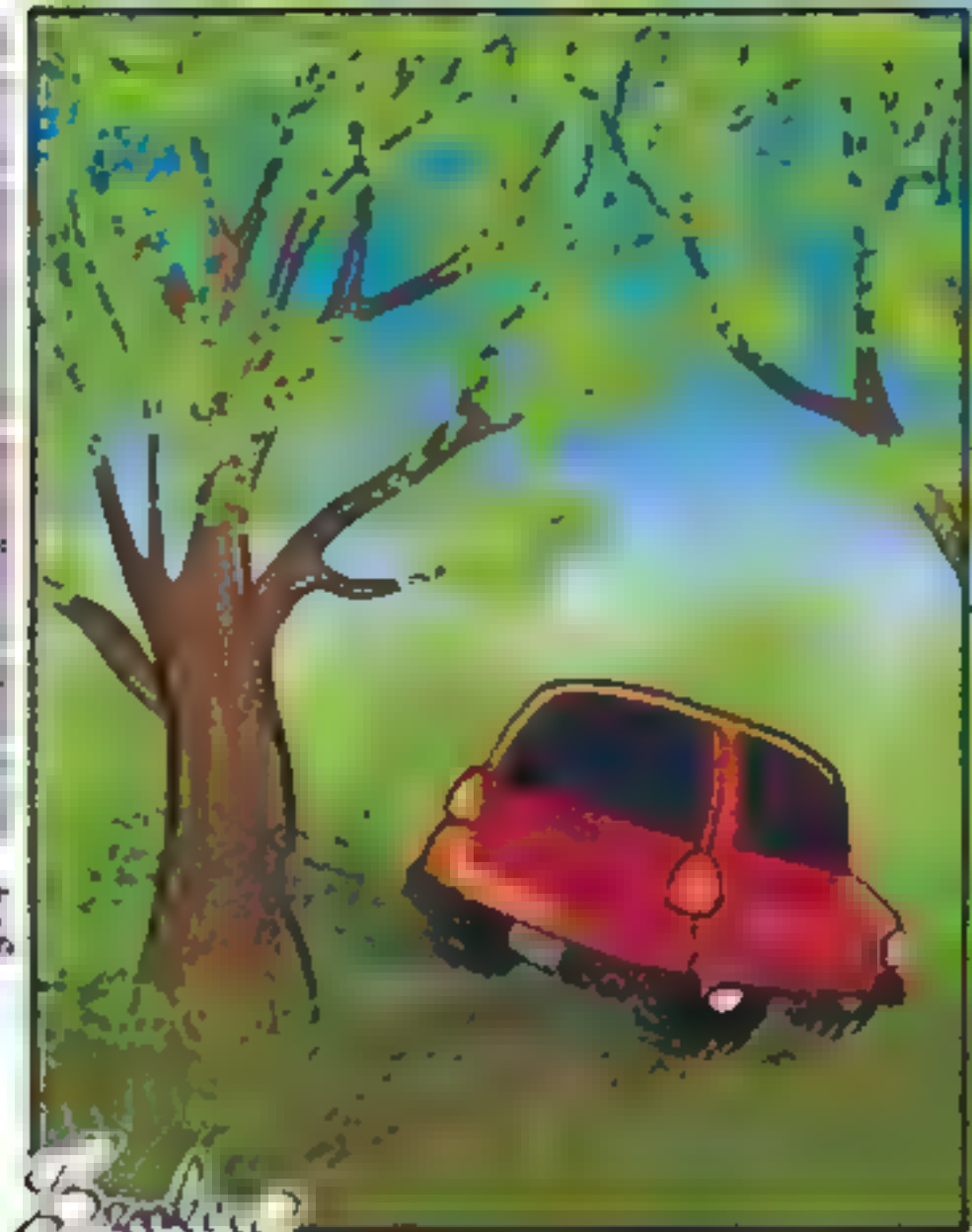
THERE SHE IS, VERY MUCH
IMPROVED. EVIDENTLY,
SHE AROSE IN
THE MORNING
AND WALKED
OUT TO
GRAZE.



I MUST BE
A DECENT
VET.

YES.
NOW I'LL GO,
THAT YOU MAY
CONGRATULATE
YOURSELF IN PRIVATE.







HOW CAN I KISS YOU
WITH THIS CARTOONIST
INCESSANTLY CIRCLING
US?



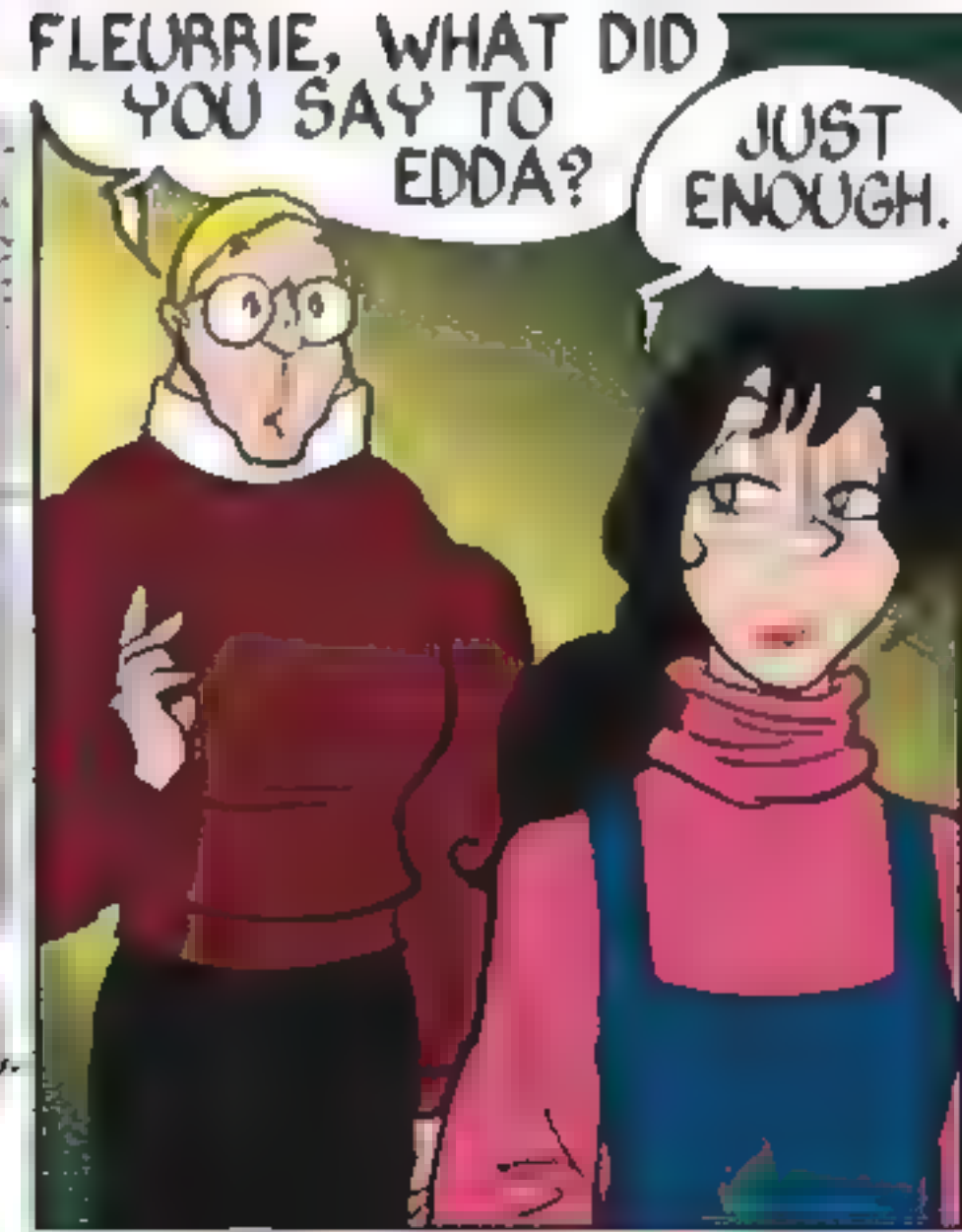
I THOUGHT HE
WAS WITH
YOU.

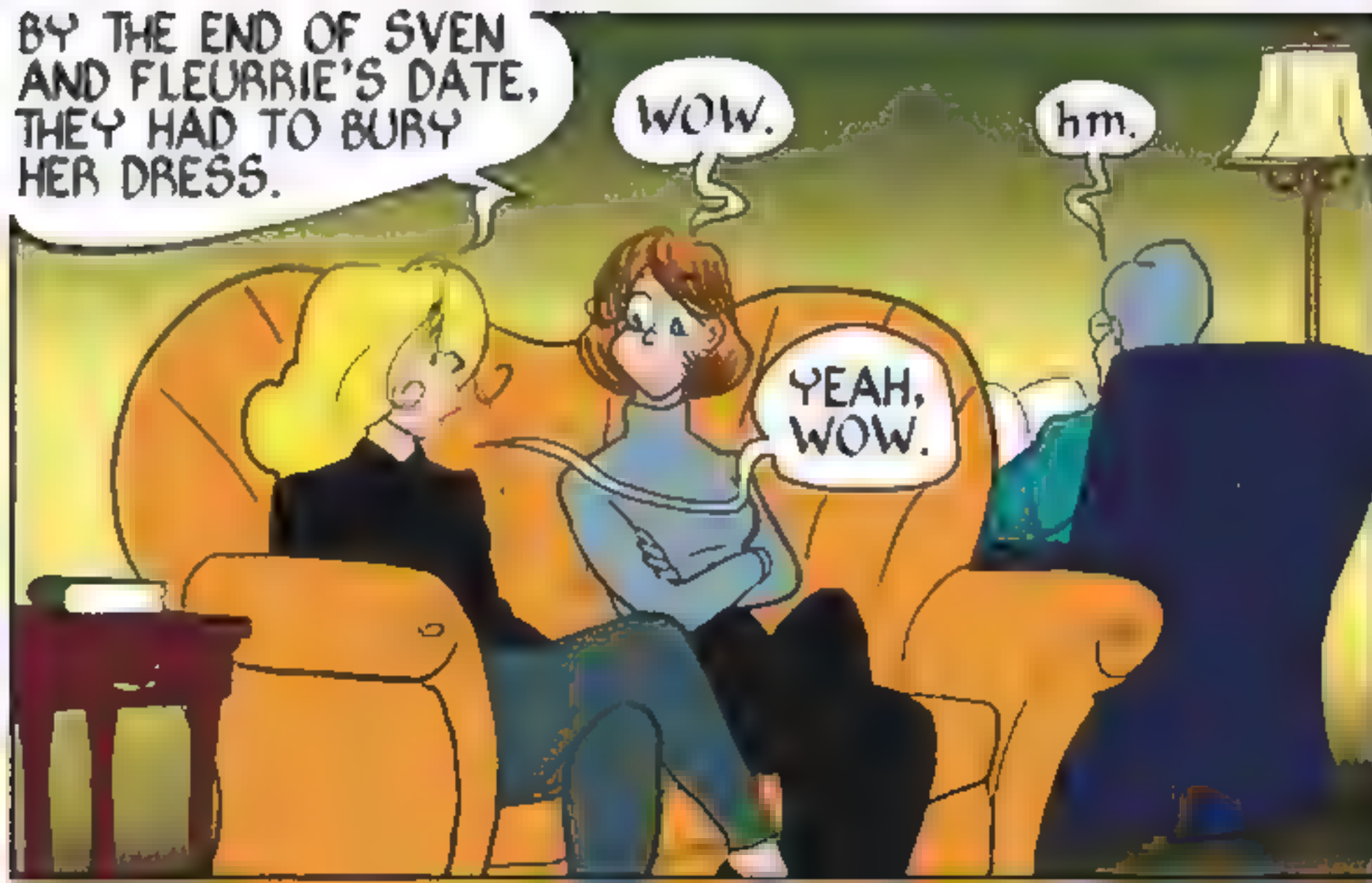


LOOK, ANOTHER
ONE JUST
MATERIALIZED.



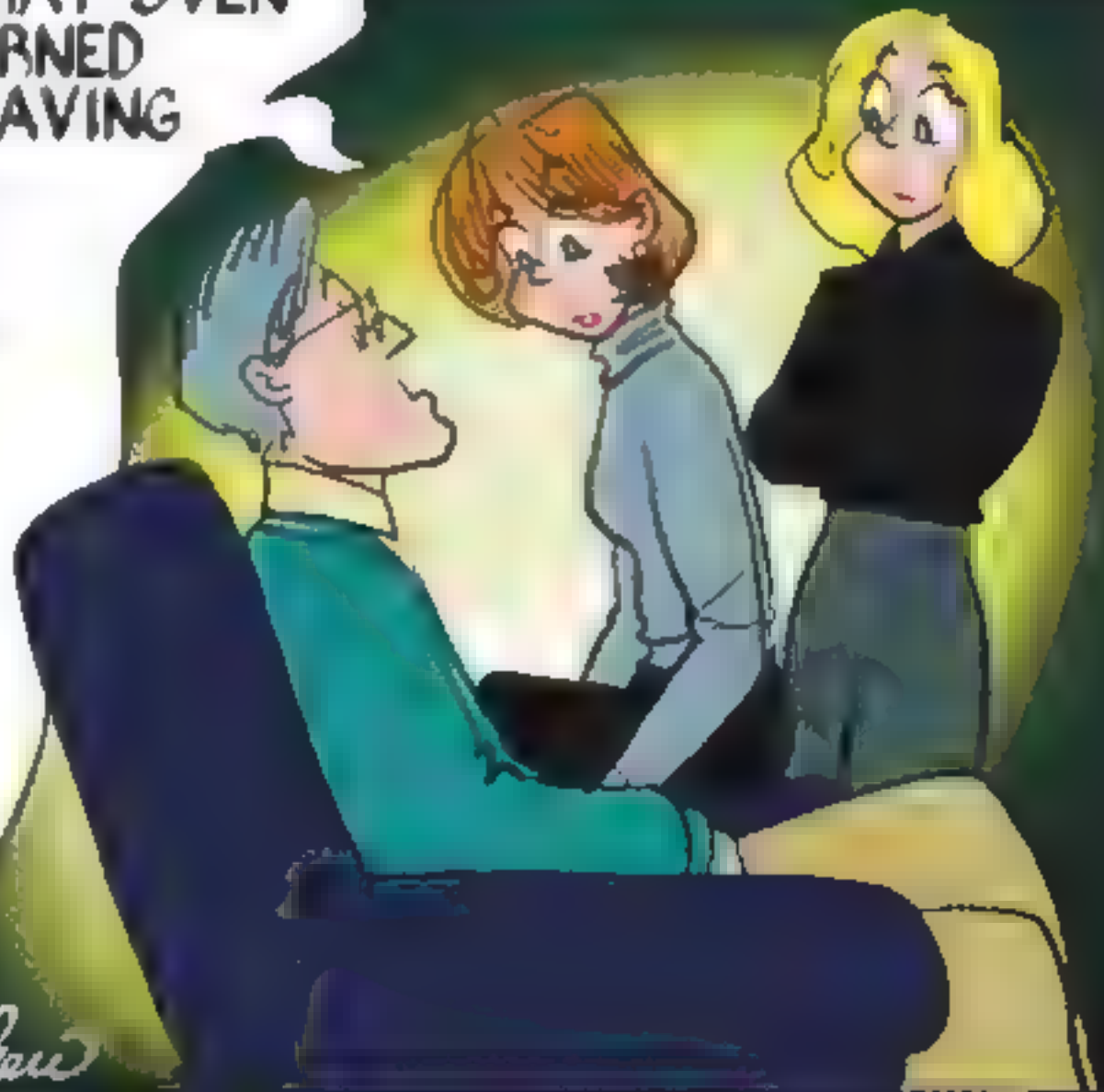






WHEN EDDA SAID THAT SVEN
AND FLEURRIE RETURNED
FROM THEIR DATE HAVING
BURIED HER DRESS,
YOU SAID, "HM."
BUT IT WASN'T A
SPECULATIVE "HM"
OR A SURPRISED
OR EVEN A LURID
"HM." IT WAS
JUST A DRY,
IDENTIFYING "HM,"
ONE BORN OF
RECOLLECTION...
...OF PAST,
POSSIBLY
INTERRED,
DRESSES.

Barker

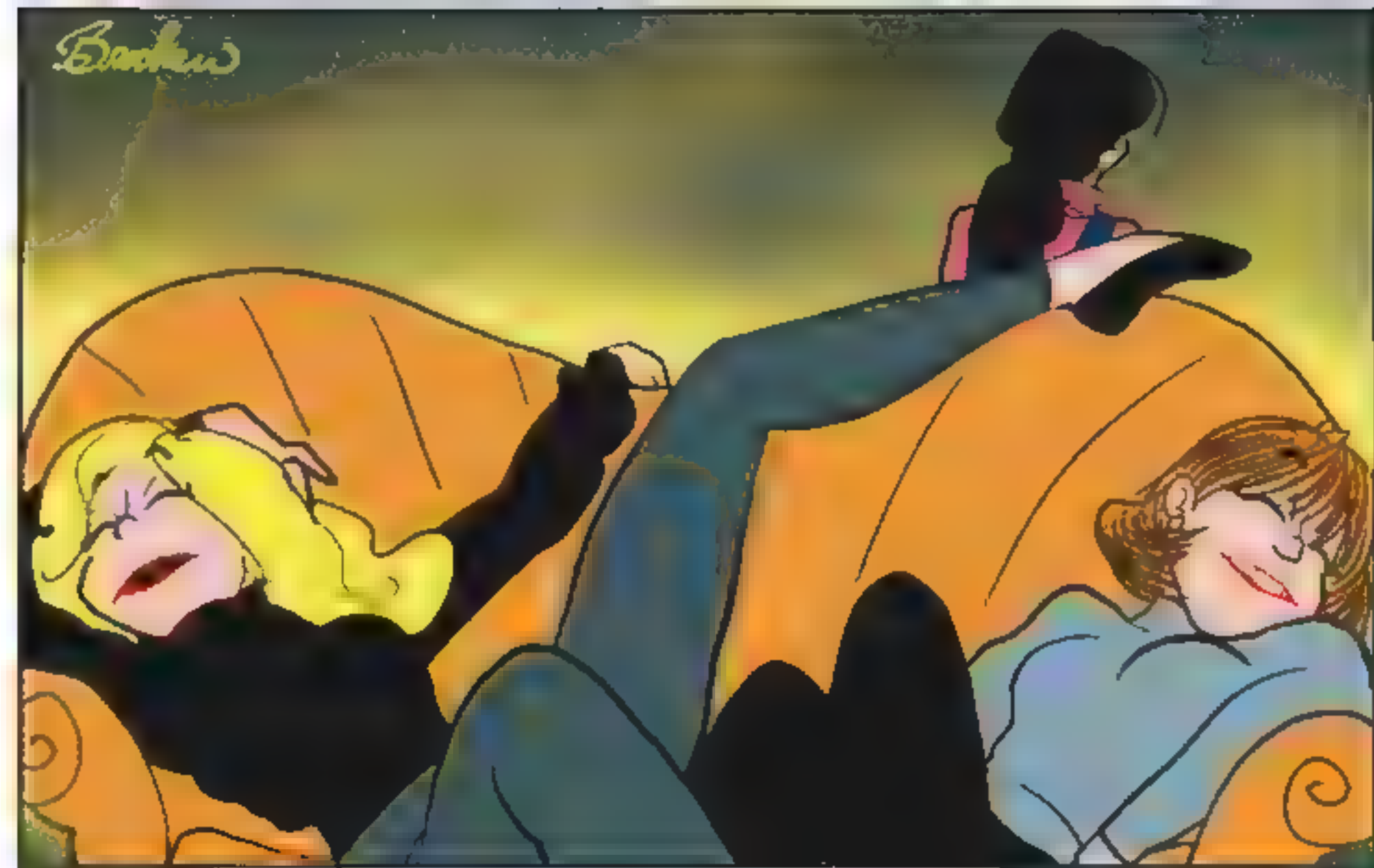
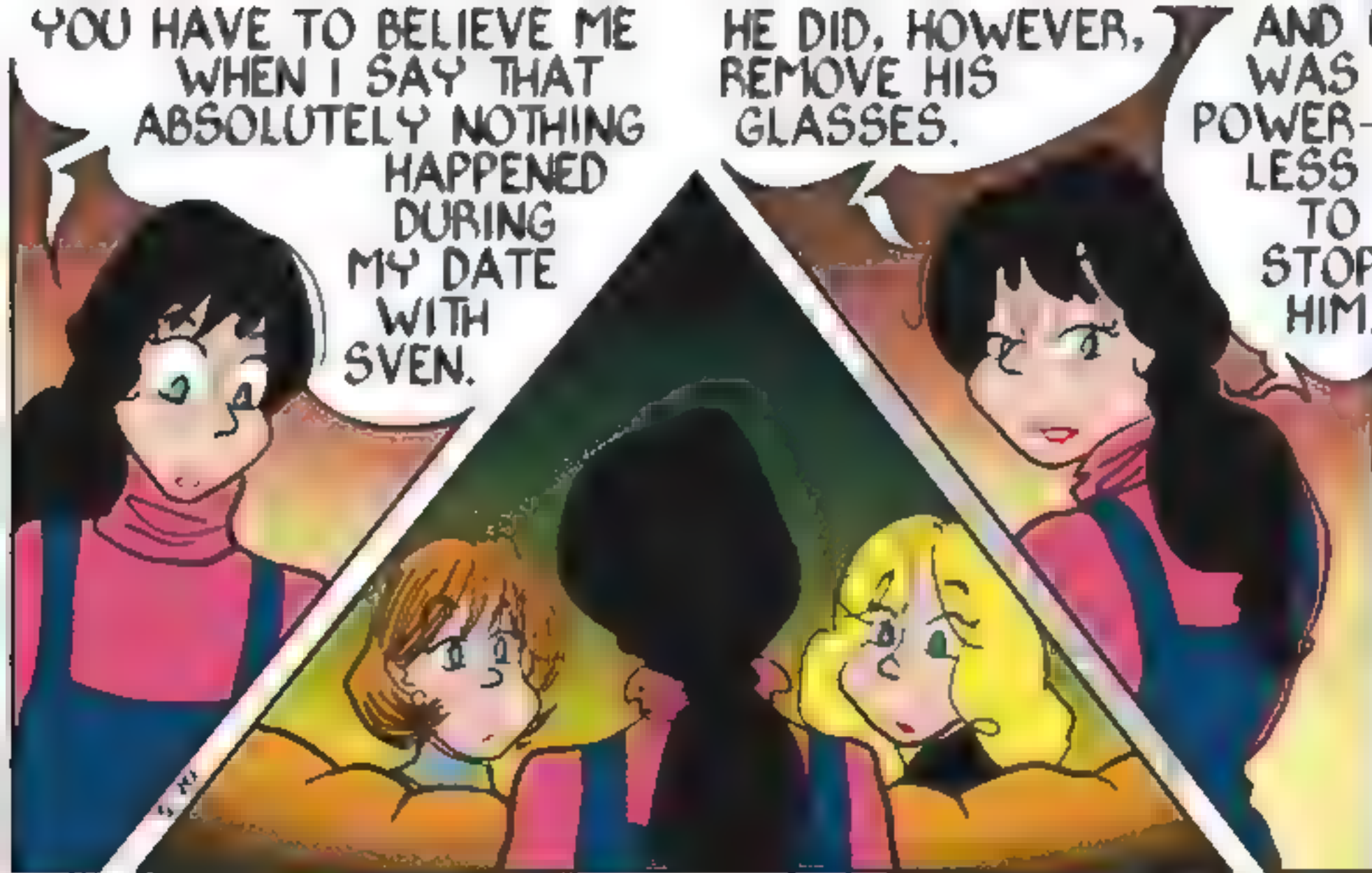


PERHAPS "AH"
WOULD HAVE
BEEN BETTER.



NOT EVERY BESPECTACLED
MAN IN HIS SIXTIES CAN
GET ME SO HOT WITH
JUST SIX
WORDS.





YOUR DRESS IS BURIED OUT THERE, IN THE PASTURE,
I KNOW NOT THE EXACT SPOT — IT WAS DARK,
AND WE WORKED BY FLASHLIGHT.
...THINK ONLY THIS, THAT THERE'S
A CORNER OF SOME FOREIGN
FIELD THAT IS
FOREVER
NICOLETTE
CIGNET
EVENING
WEAR,
NEW YORK,
LONDON,
PARIS...
...MADE
IN CHINA.



I THINK
I'M TEARING
UP.





DO YOU REMEMBER, WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE GIRL, HOW YOU COLLECTED TINY SCRAPS OF COLORED PAPER?

YES, I RECALL THEM!



THEY WERE ALL PRECIOUS TO YOU, AND YOU'D TAKE THEM EVERYWHERE AND PLAY WITH THEM, AND AT NIGHT YOU'D INSIST THEY BE PLACED IN A BOX BESIDE YOUR BED BEFORE YOU'D GO TO SLEEP.



WHAT I NEVER DARED TELL YOU IS THAT, ONCE IN A WHILE, I COULDN'T FIND A SCRAP OF YOUR PAPER, SO I'D MAKE ONE UP TO REPLACE IT, AND PUT IT IN YOUR LITTLE BOX AT NIGHT.



YOU...
...DID?



OH, GOOD GRIEF, EDDA, YOU'RE GROWN-UP NOW!



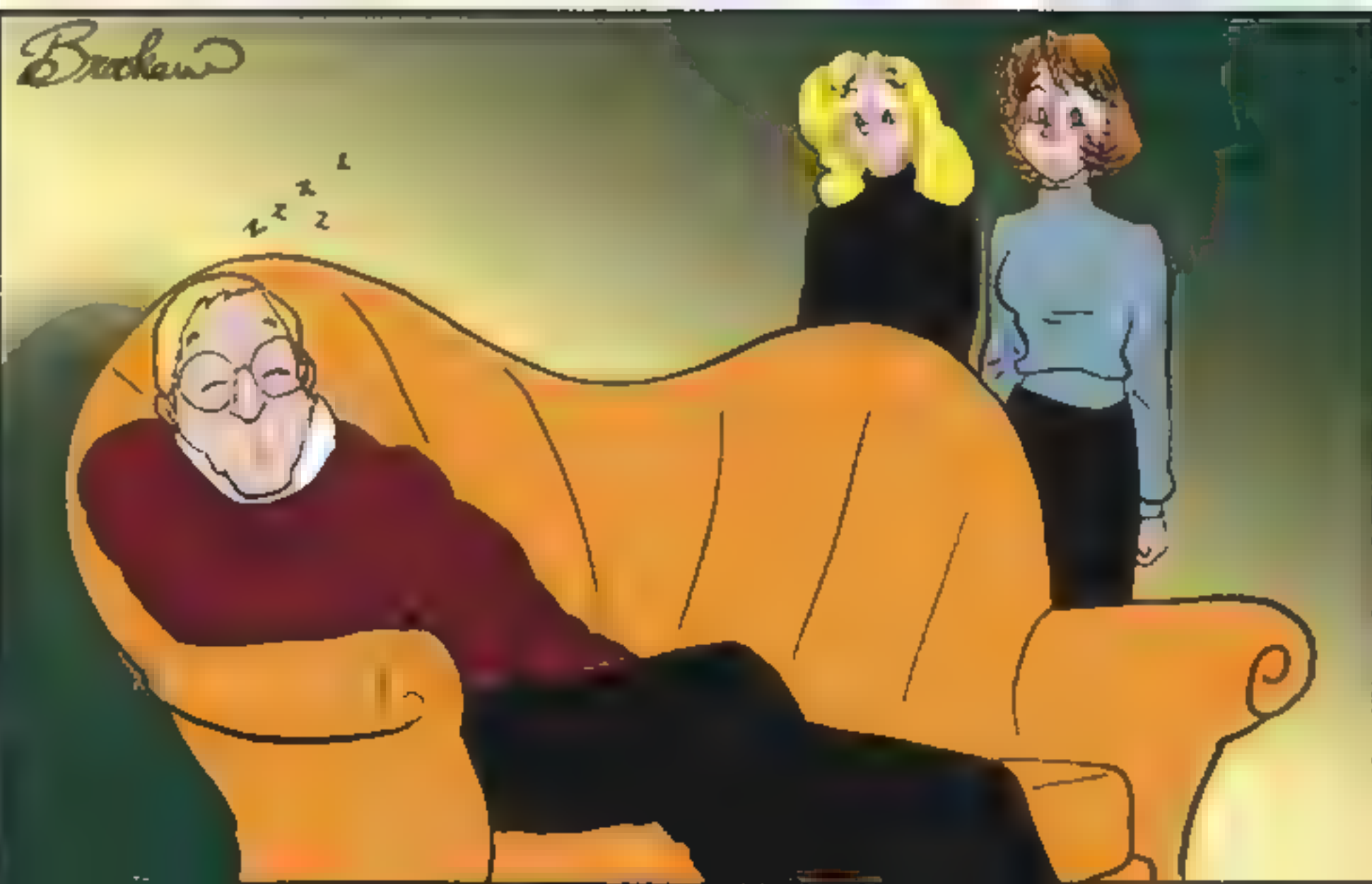
I DID EXACTLY THE SAME THING WITH YOUR MOM AND HER JACKS WHEN SHE WAS LITTLE.



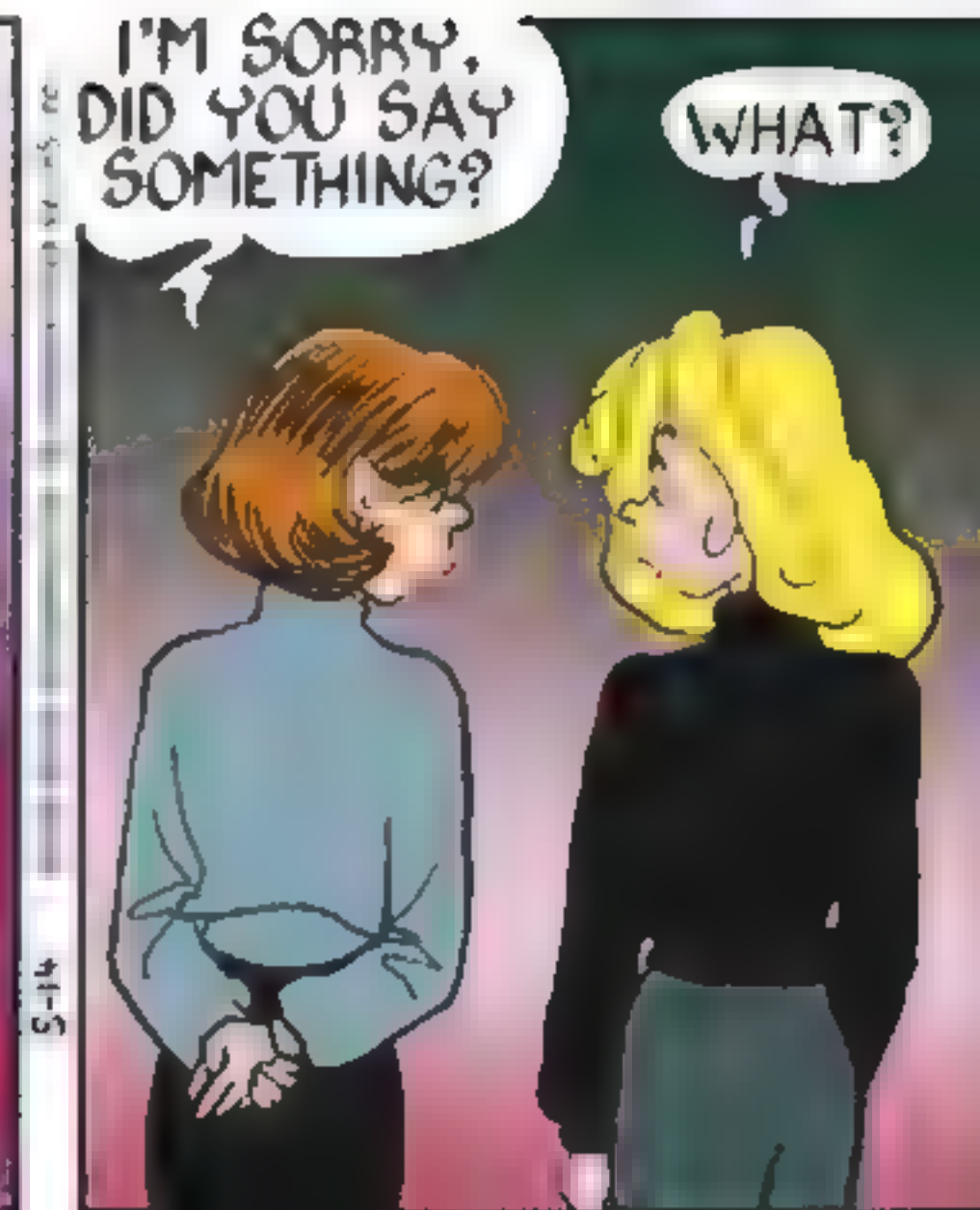
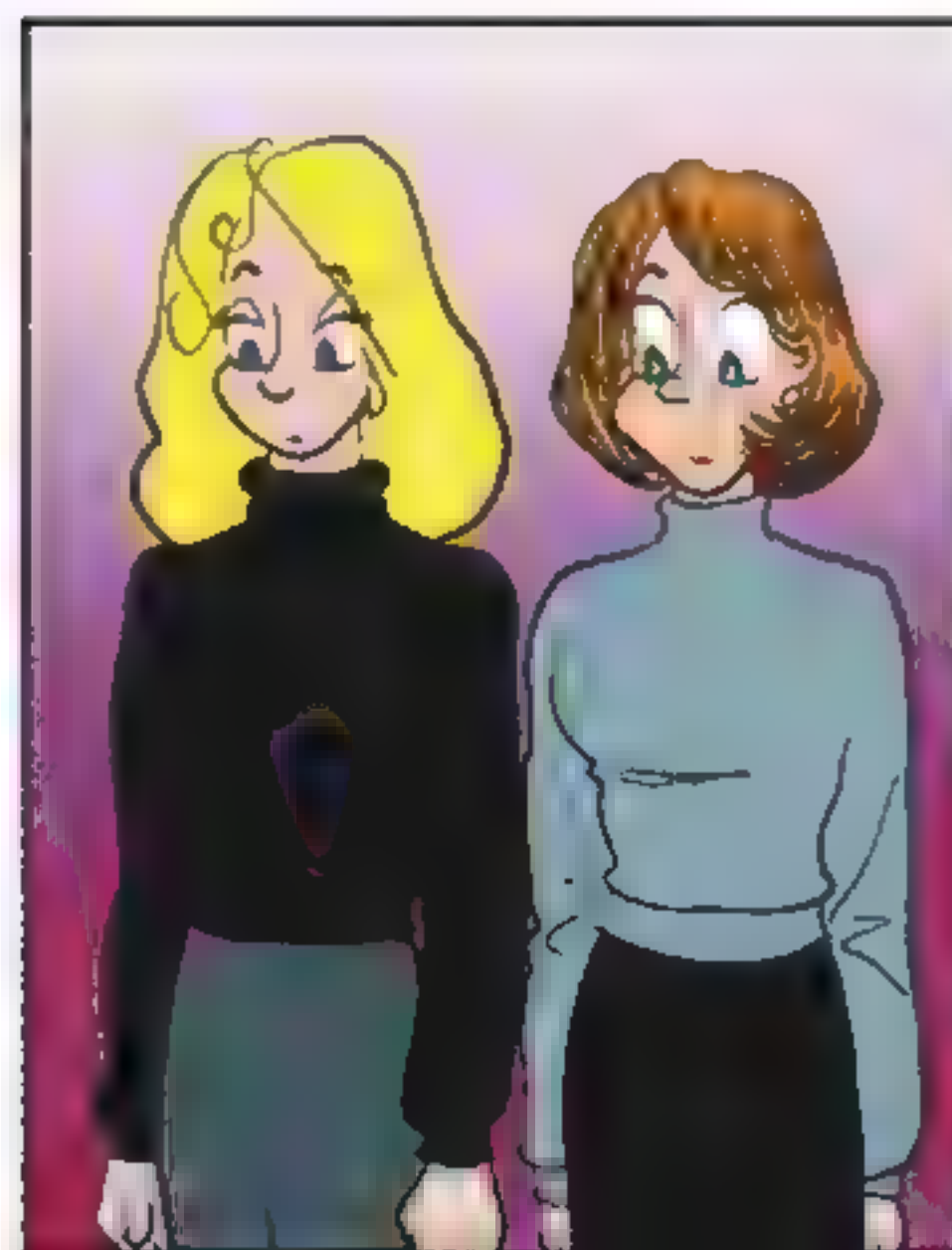
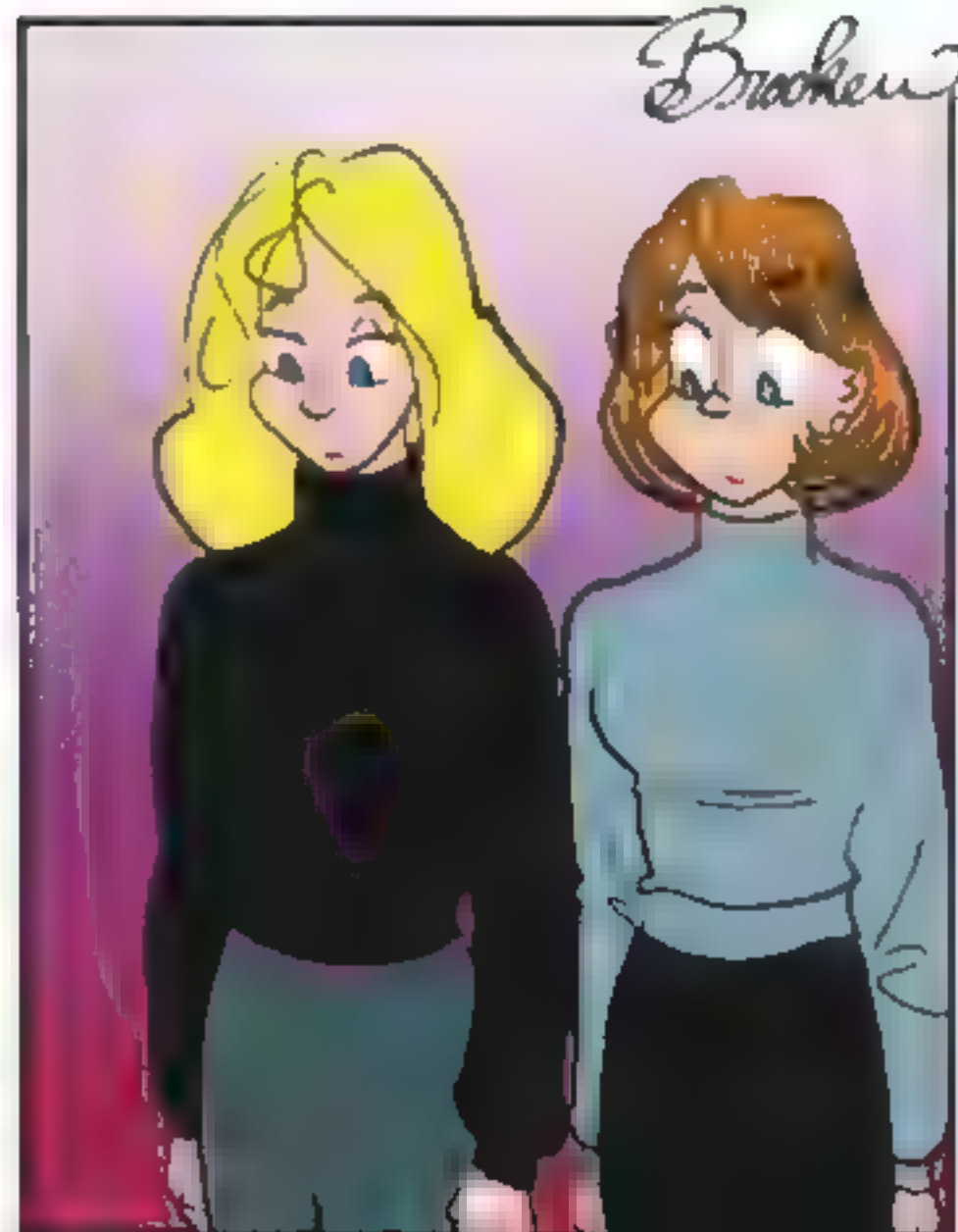
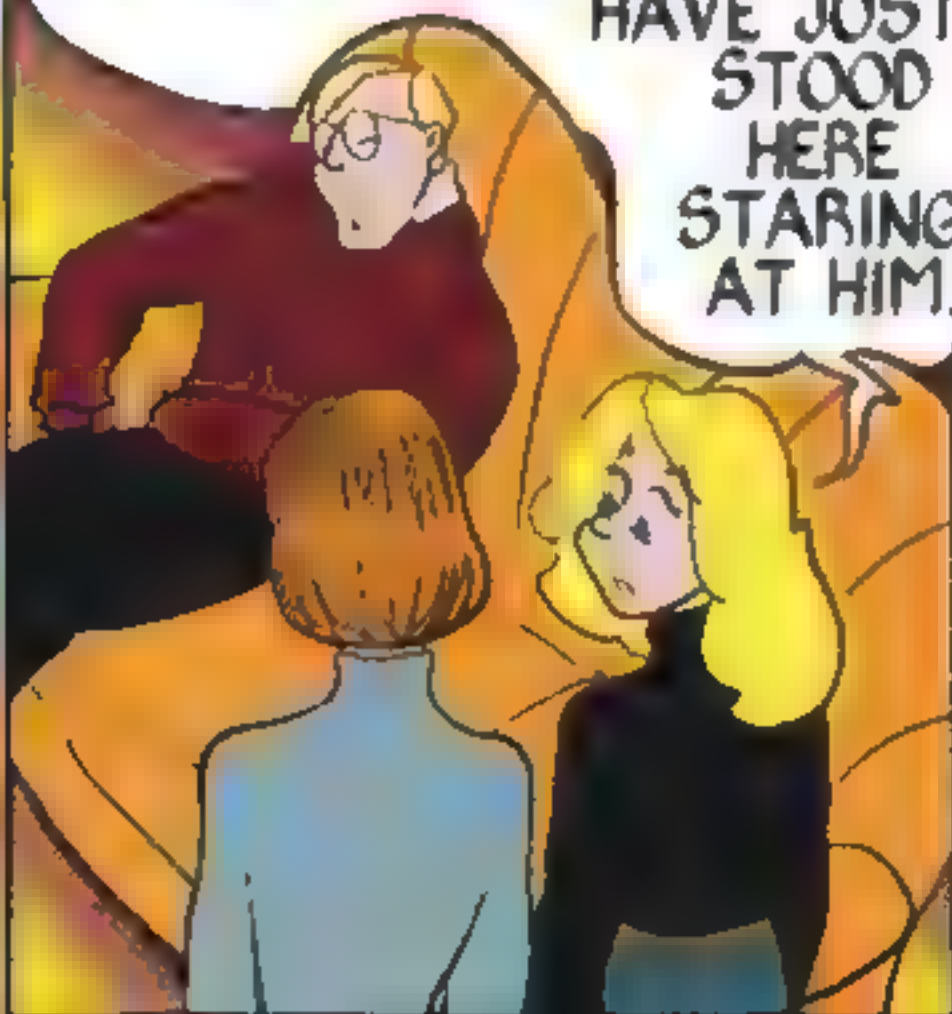
IT'S BEEN A LONG,
RESTLESS NIGHT.
SVEN OUGHT TO
GO HOME
AND
CATCH
UP ON
HIS
SLEEP.

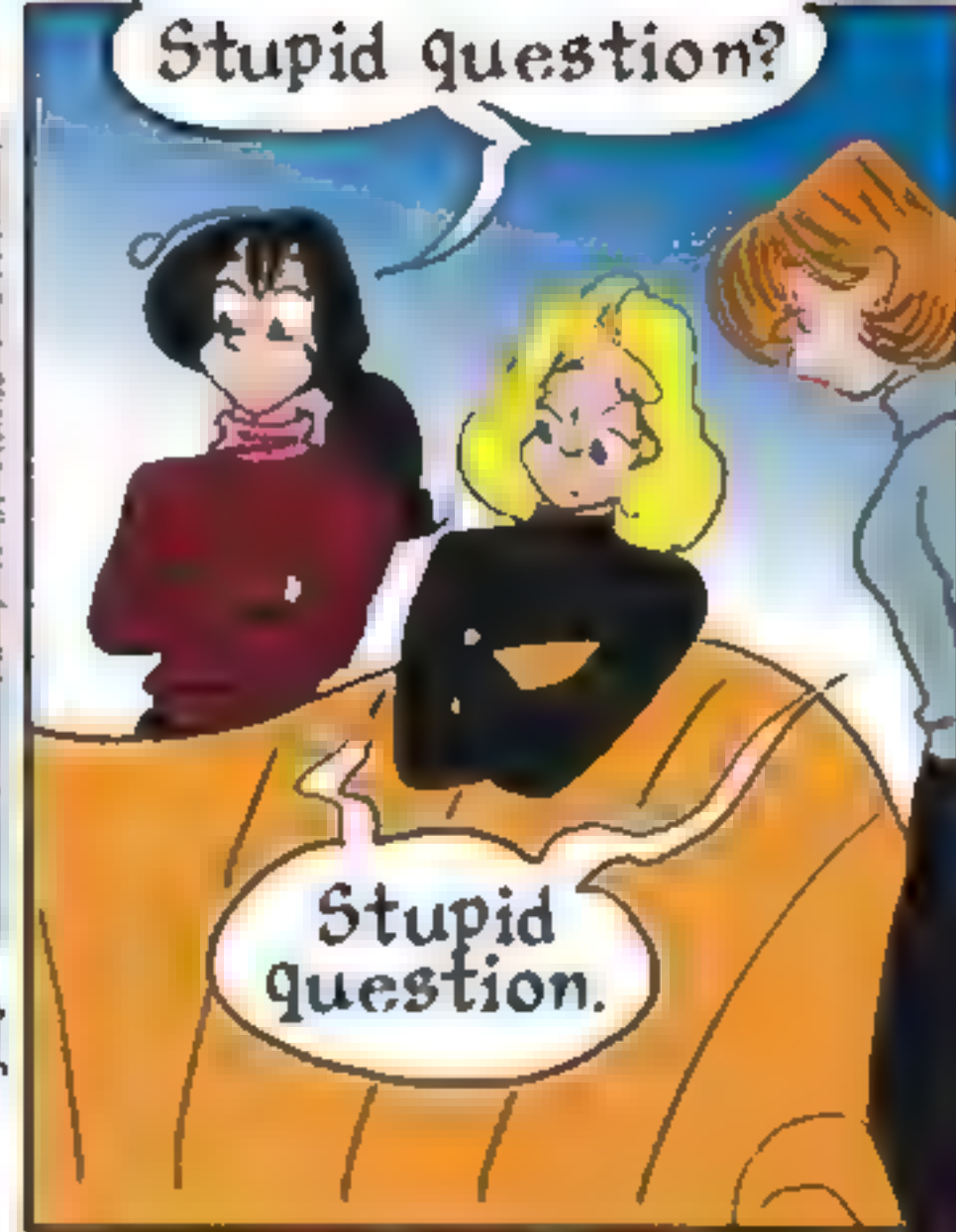
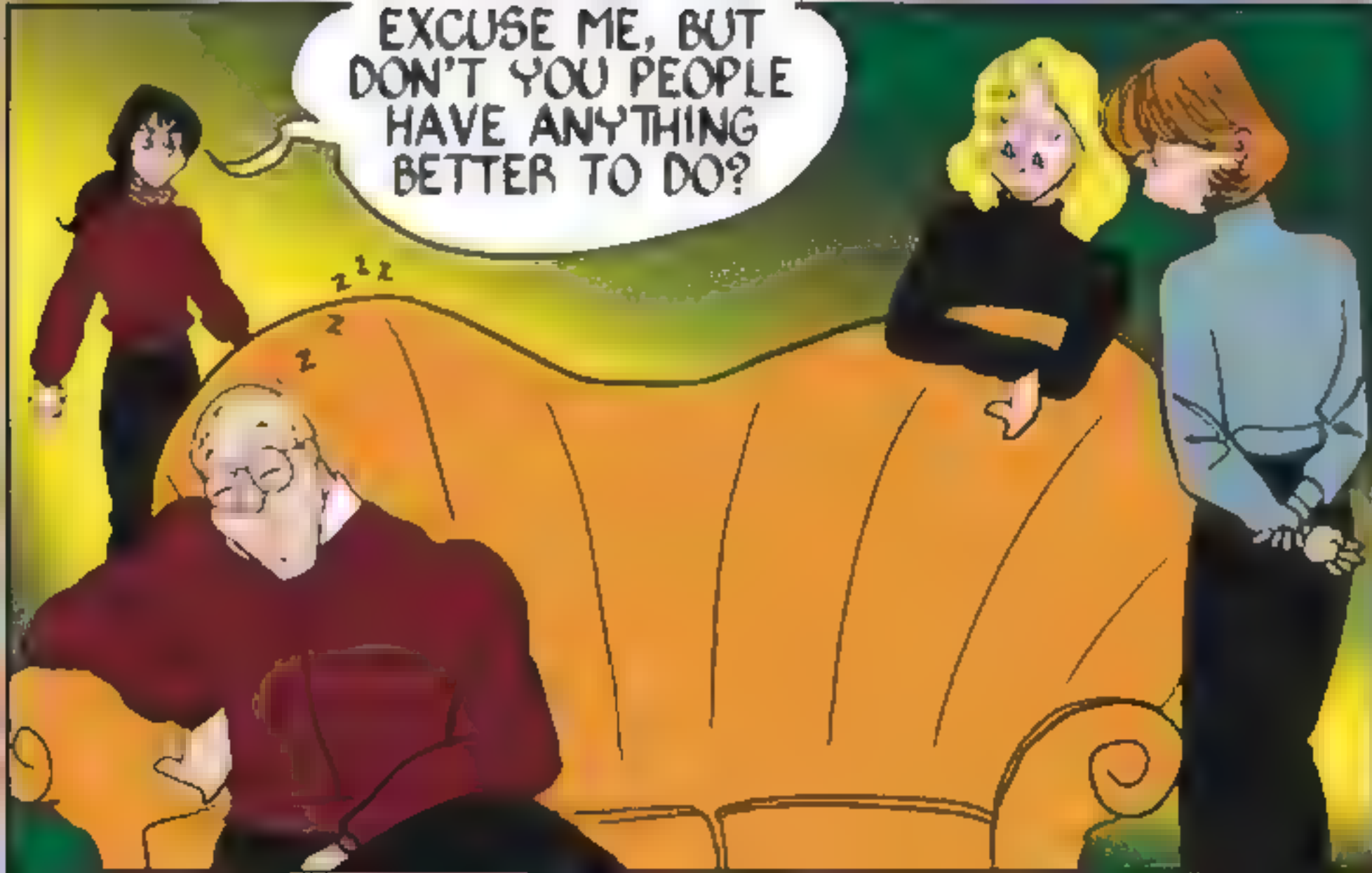


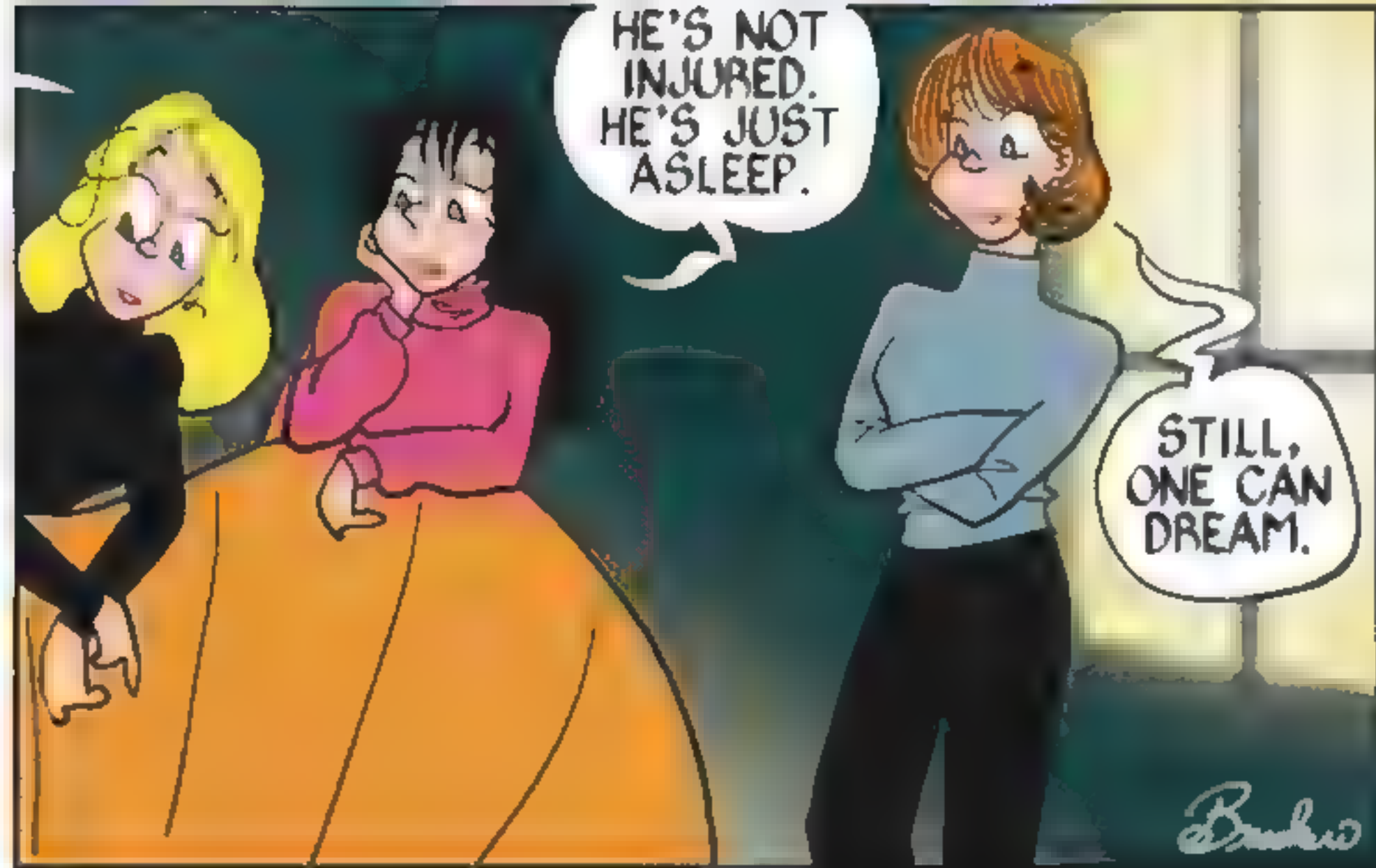
I'LL JUST TELL HIM HE
CAN TAKE THE DAY OFF
AND...WHERE DID
HE GO?
AND WHY
IS IT
SUDDENLY
SO
QUIET?

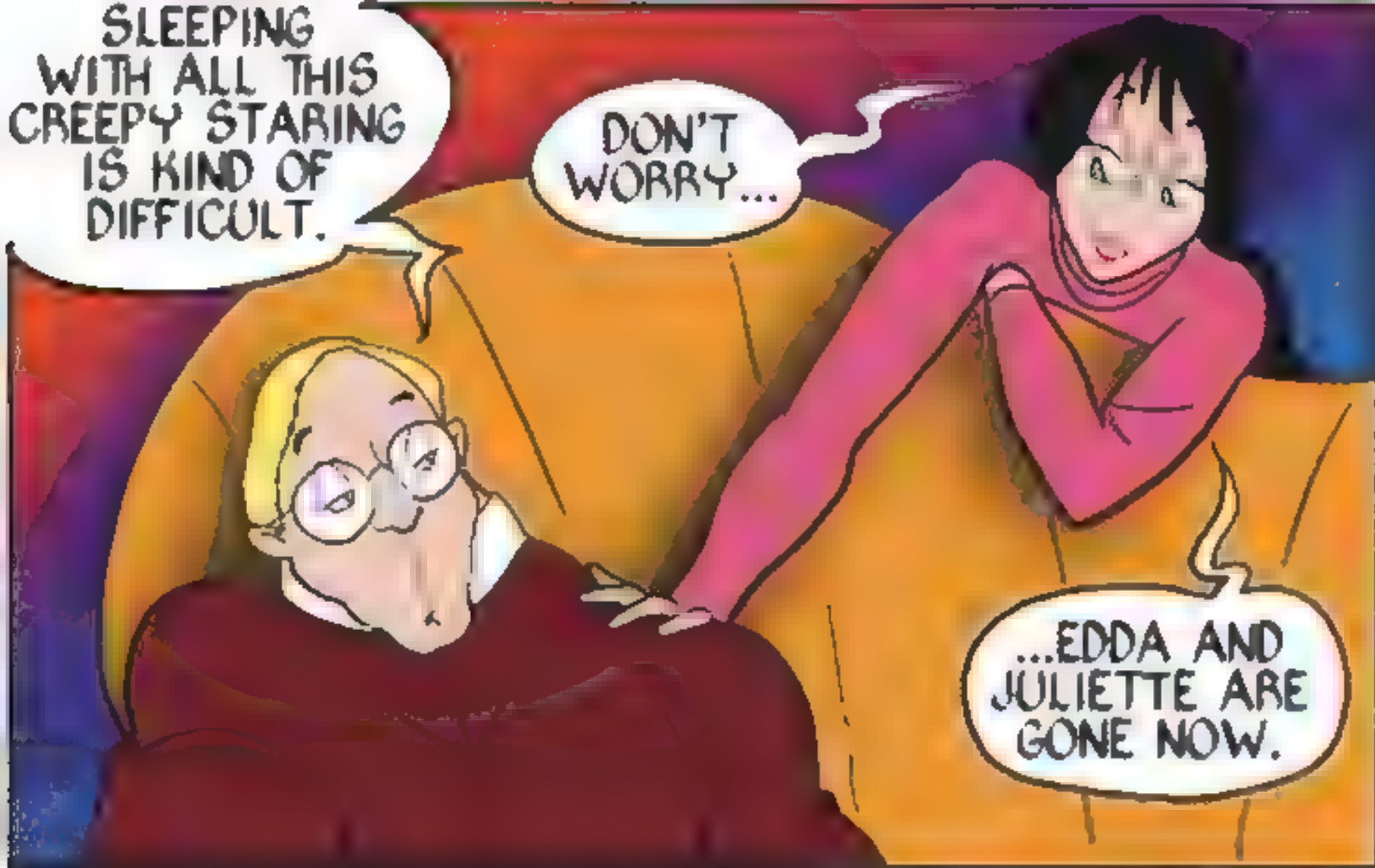


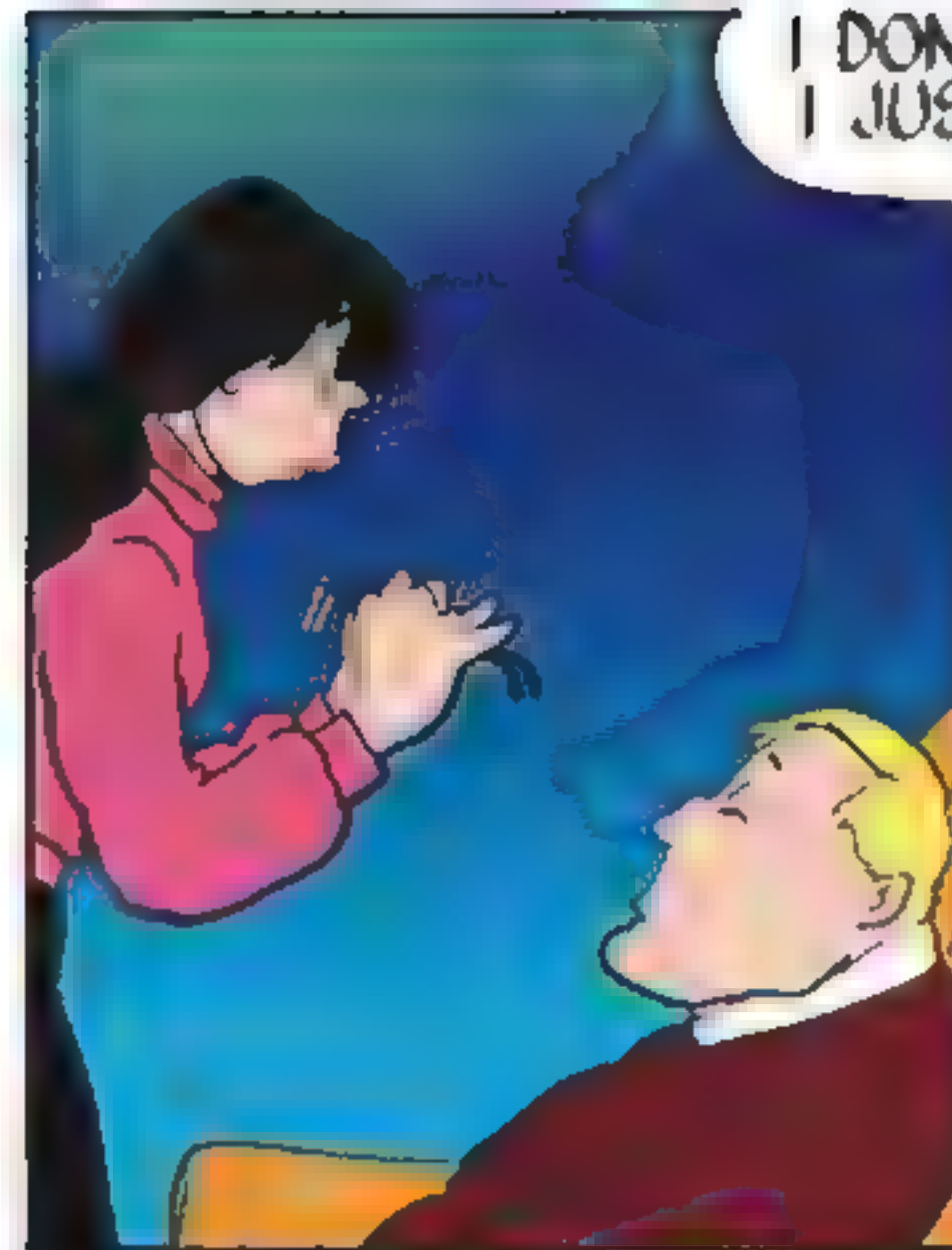
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN, IF
WE HAD FOUND SVEN ASLEEP
ON THE COUCH, WE WOULD
HAVE JUST
STOOD
HERE
STARING
AT HIM.







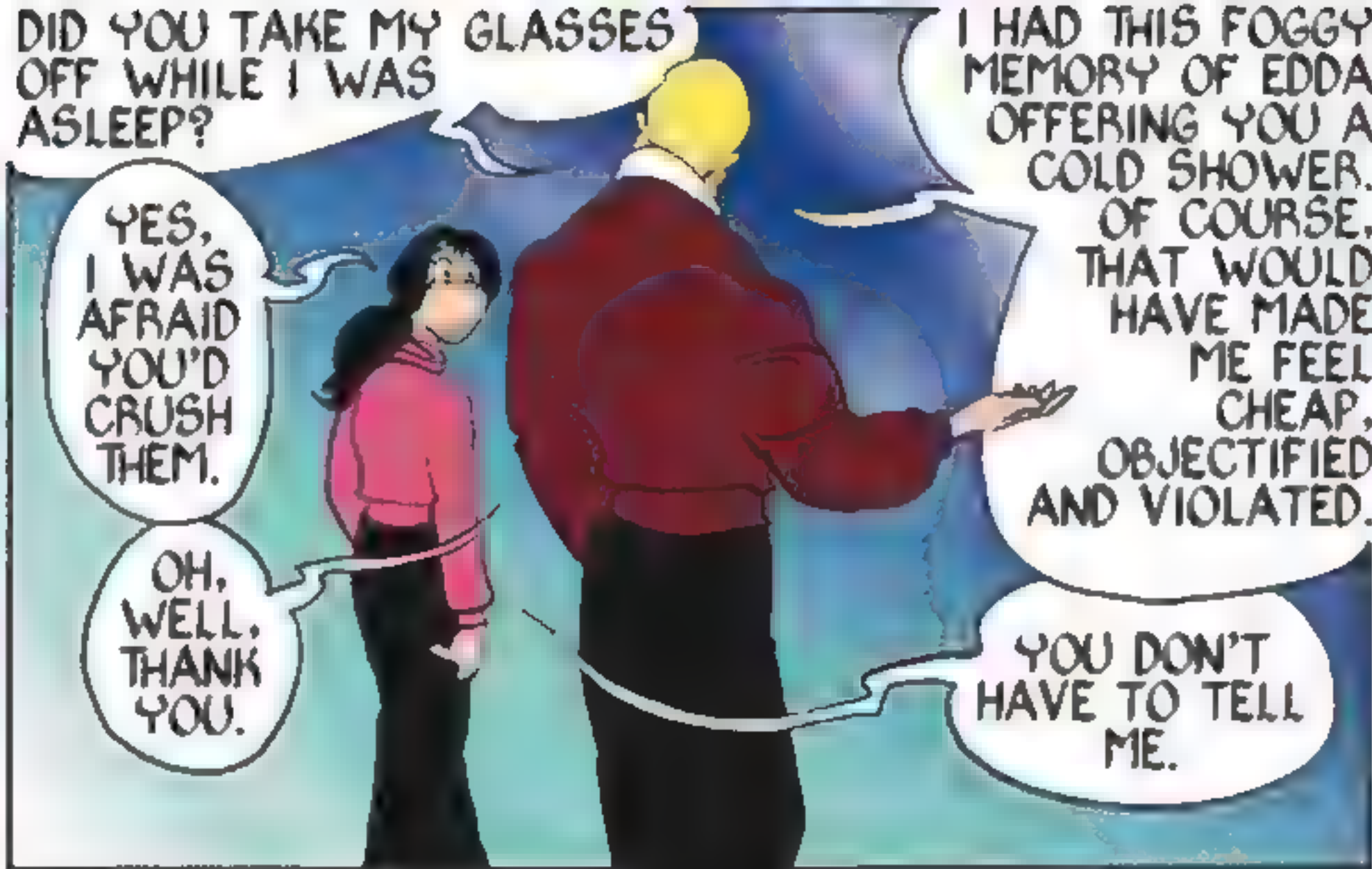






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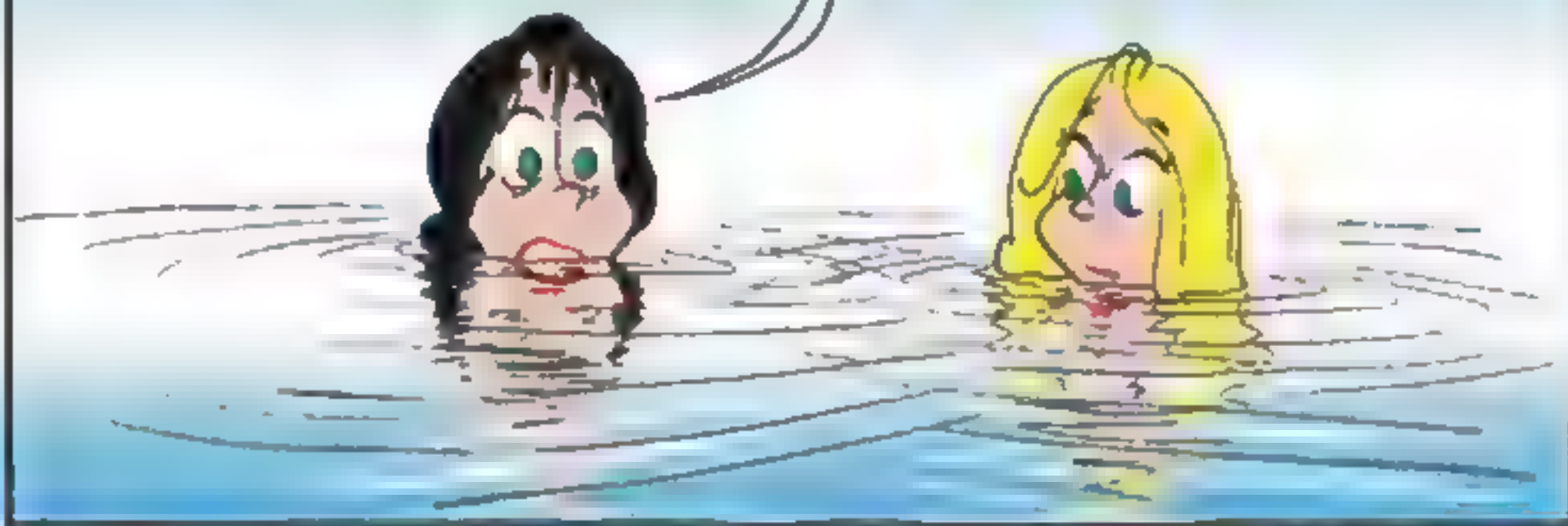




YOU KNOW, WHEN YOU START FEELING "DISTRACTED" BY SVEN, INSTEAD OF TAKING A COLD SHOWER, YOU COULD JUST TAKE A PLUNGE IN OUR LAKE. THIS TIME OF YEAR IT'S GLACIAL.



WHEN I THINK OF SVEN TAKING A SHOWER,
ALL I CAN SAY IS, I'M STAYING IN
THIS LAKE UNTIL MY LIPS TURN BLUE,
TURTLES CHEW OFF MY BATHING SUIT,
AND I'M INDISTINGUISHABLE
FROM A RAISIN WITH
HYPOTHERMIA.

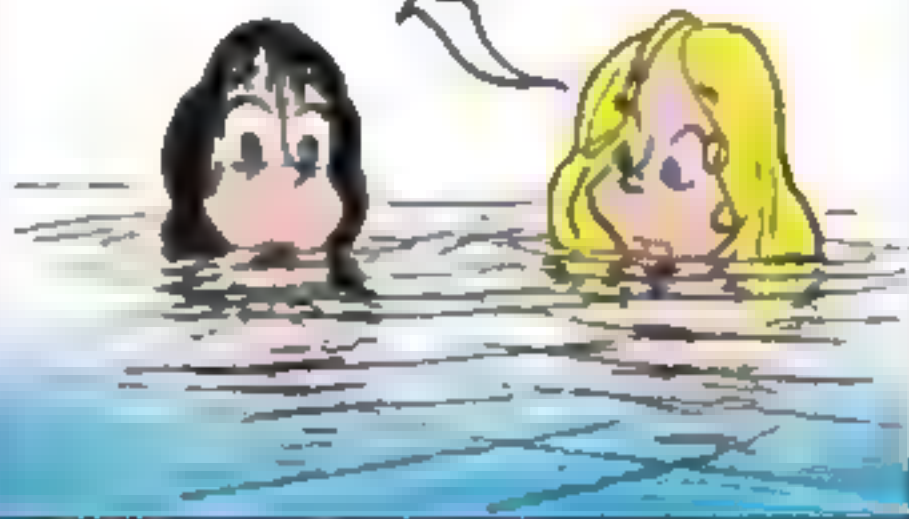


Broken

AH,
THE LANGUAGE
OF LOVE.



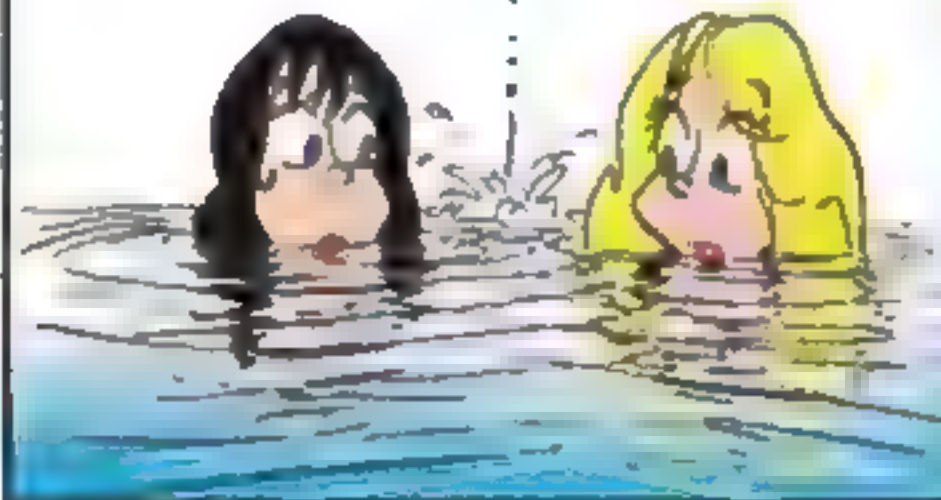
WE JUMPED
INTO THIS LAKE
JUST TO SHOCK
OURSELVES INTO
HYPOTHERMIC
INDIFFERENCE
TO THE IDEA OF
SVEN IN A
SHOWER.



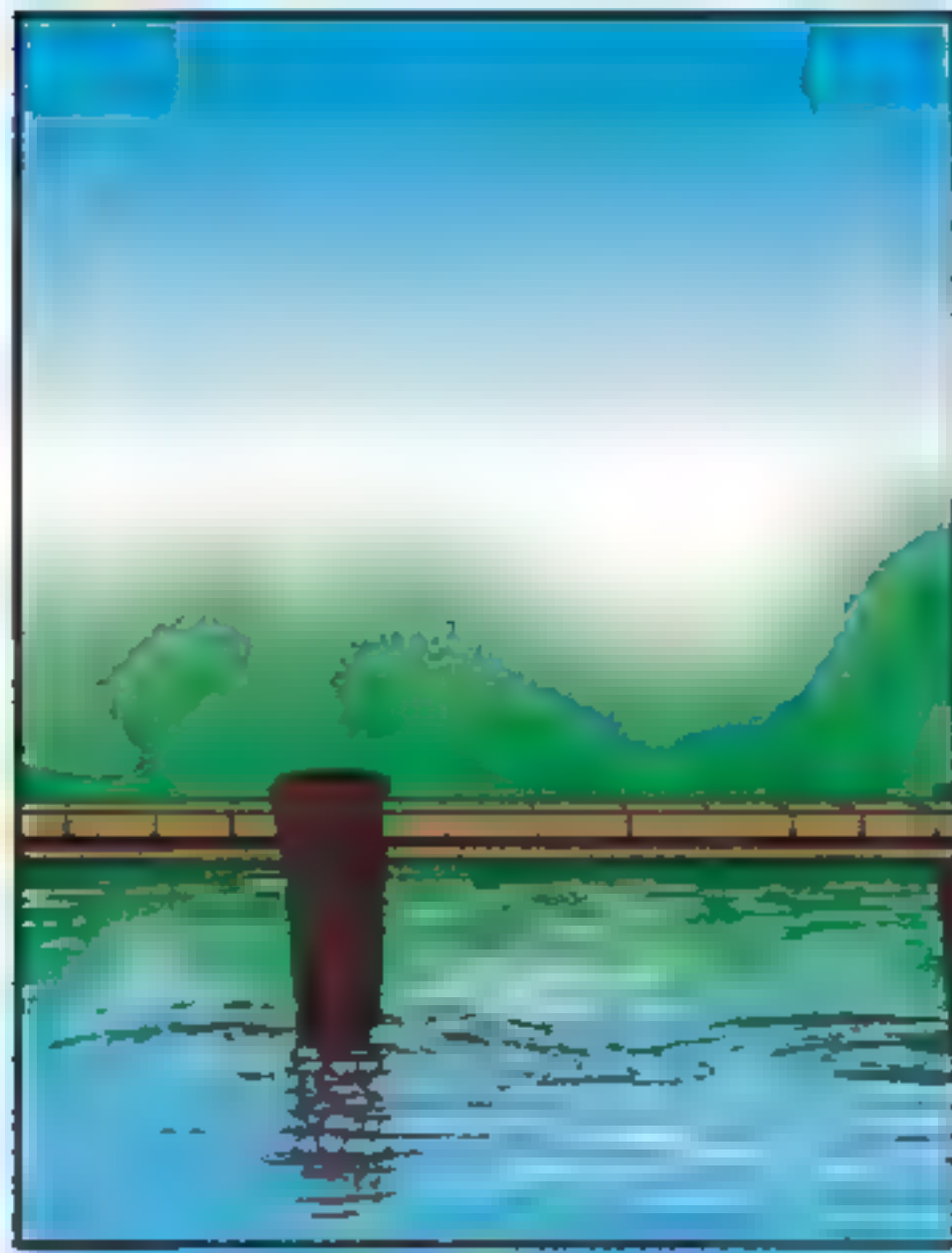
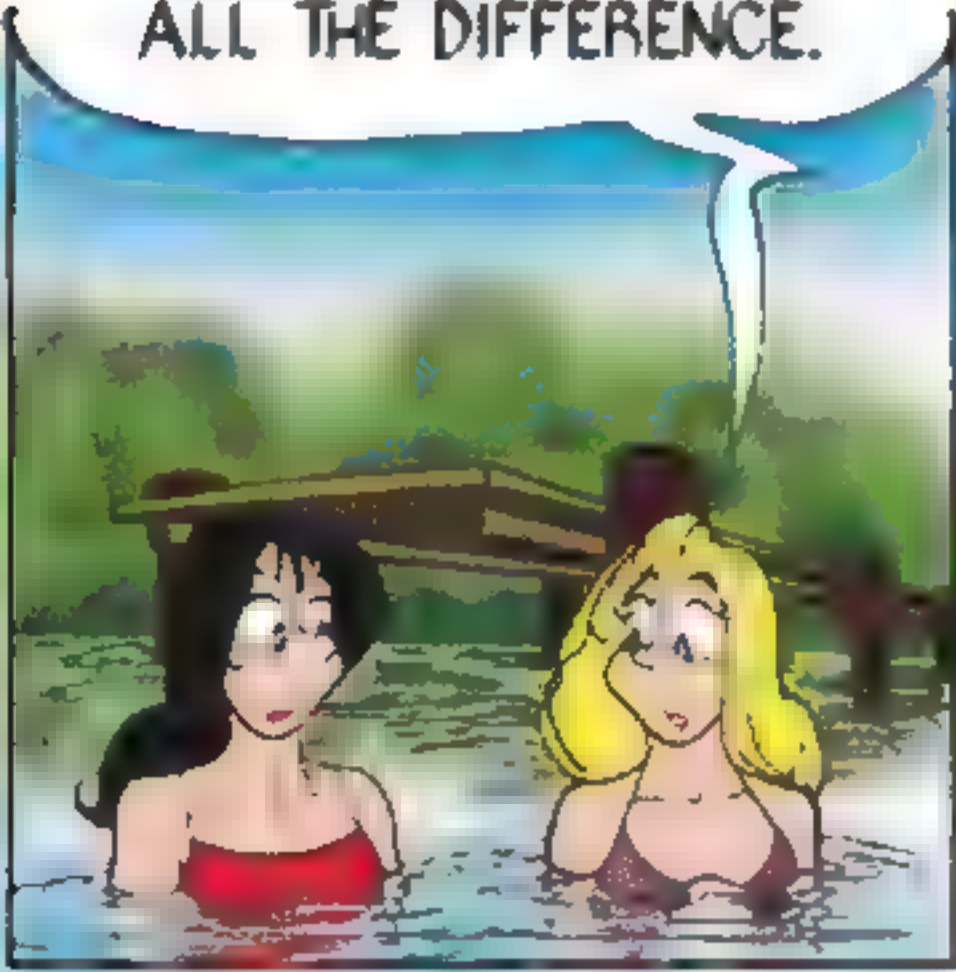
WHAT
A PATHETIC
SIGHT WE
MAKE.

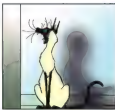


I'M
GLAD MOM
DOESN'T
KNOW.

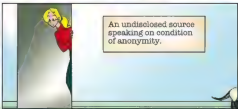


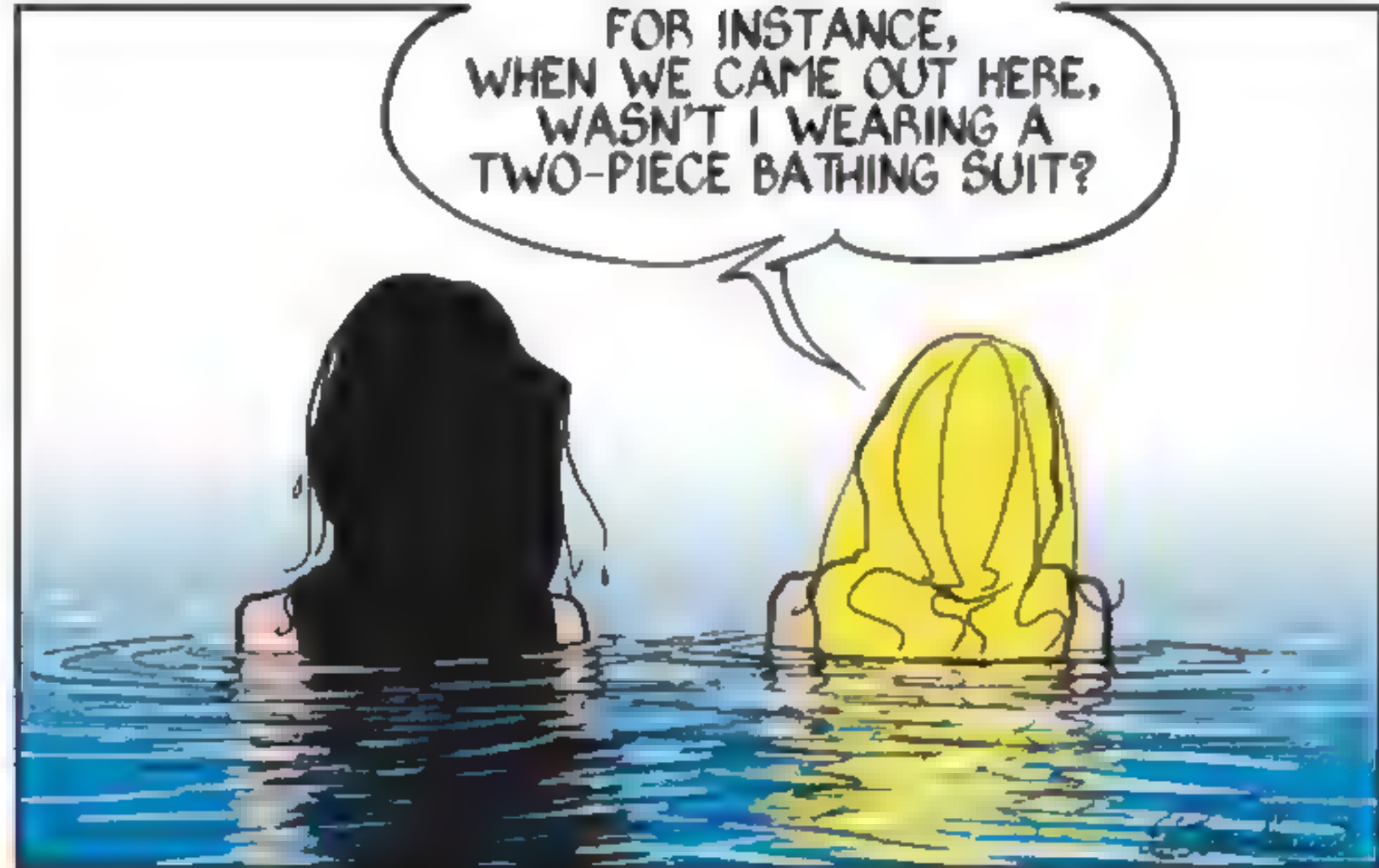
IT WAS A GOOD IDEA TO
GET OUT OF THE HOUSE
AND TAKE A PLUNGE IN
THIS LAKE. IT MADE
ALL THE DIFFERENCE.

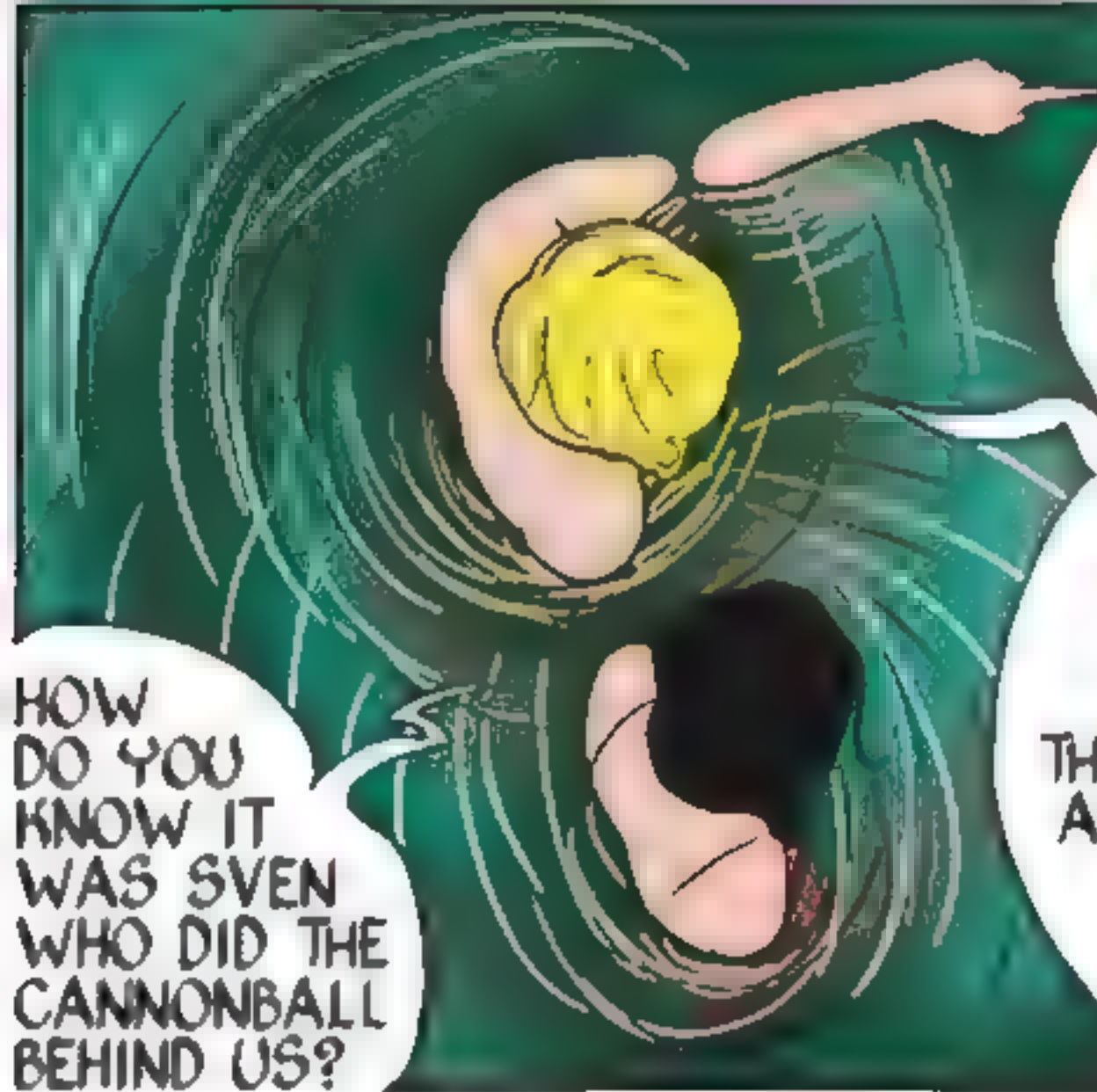




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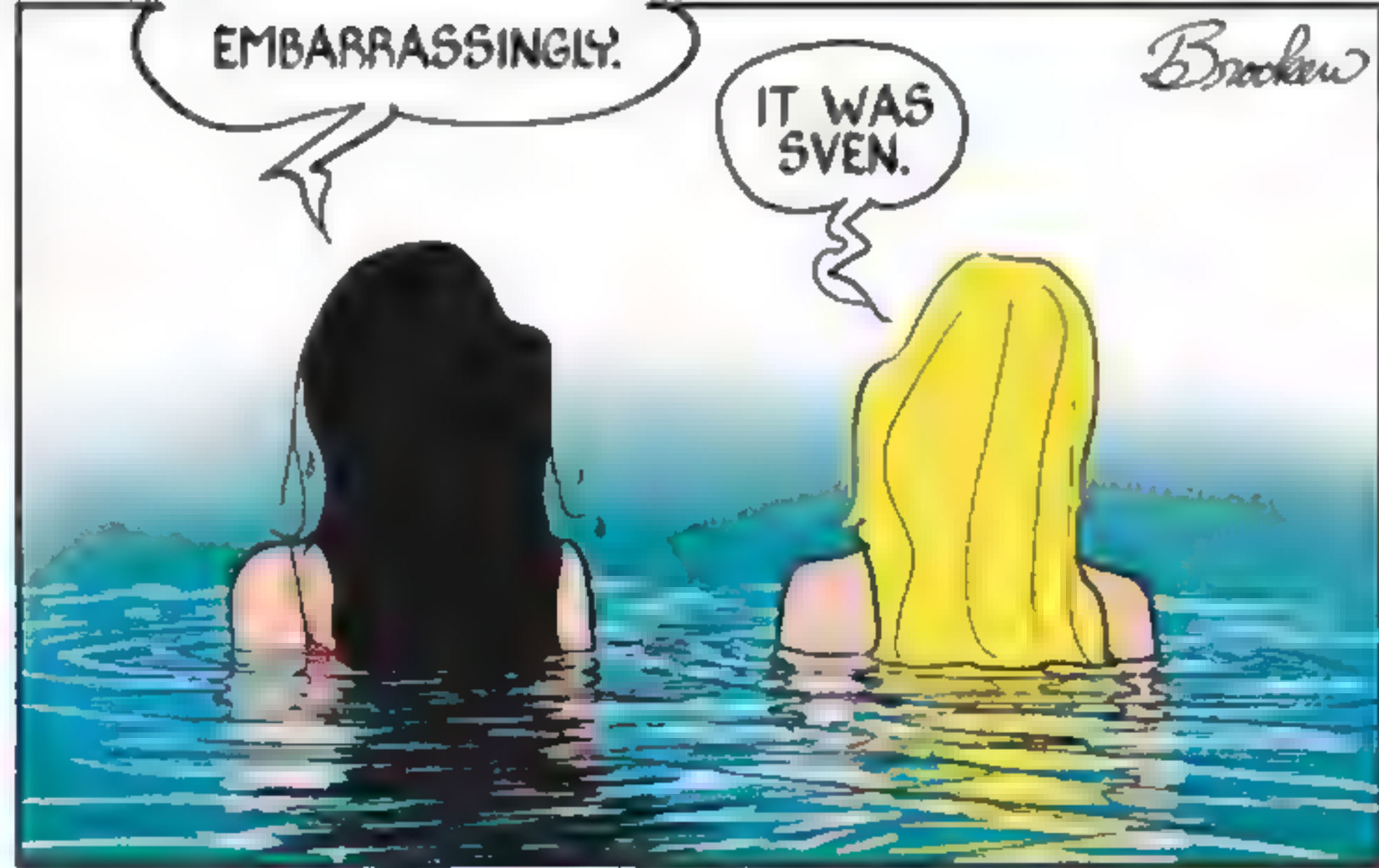






HOW
DO YOU
KNOW IT
WAS SVEN
WHO DID THE
CANNONBALL
BEHIND US?

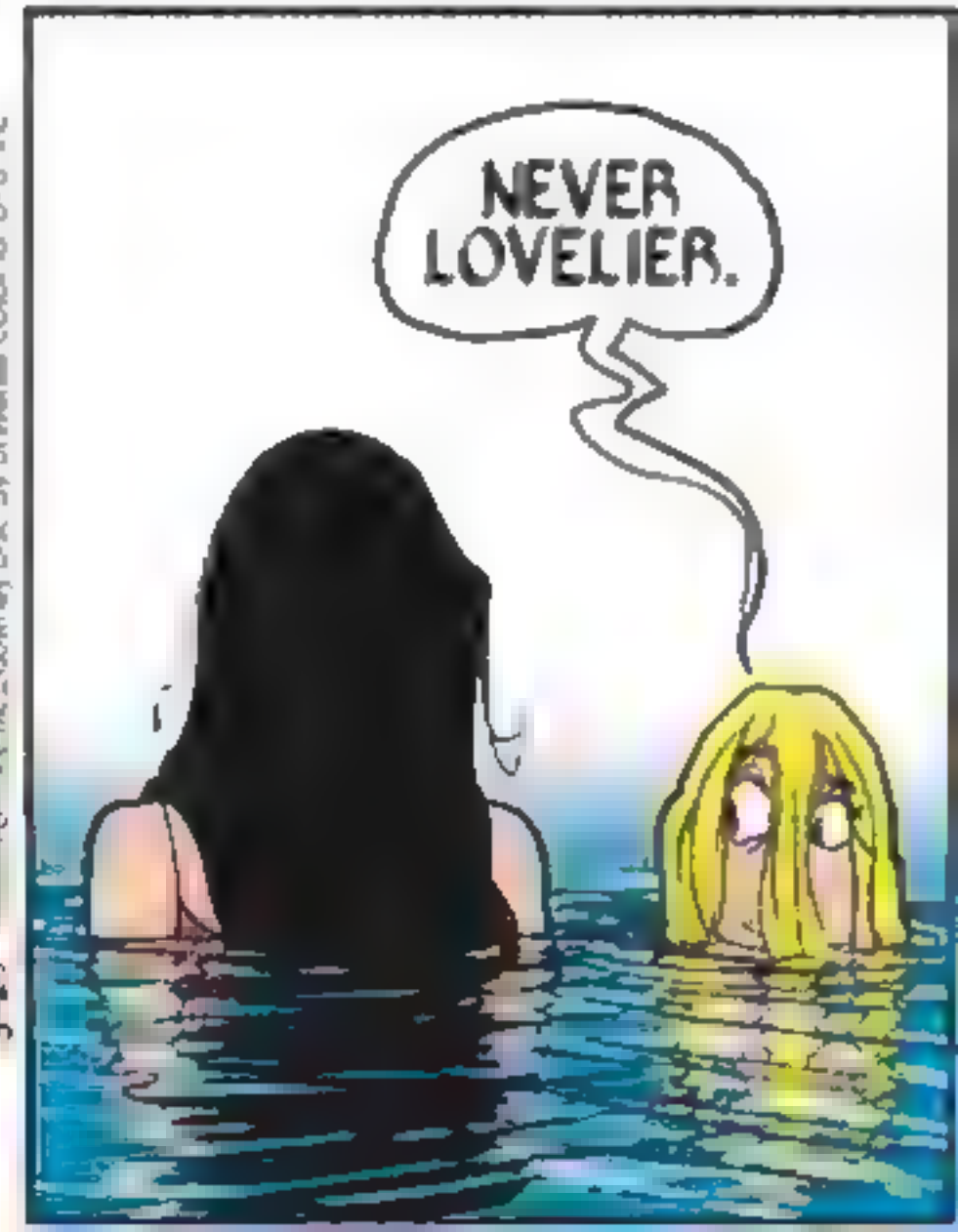
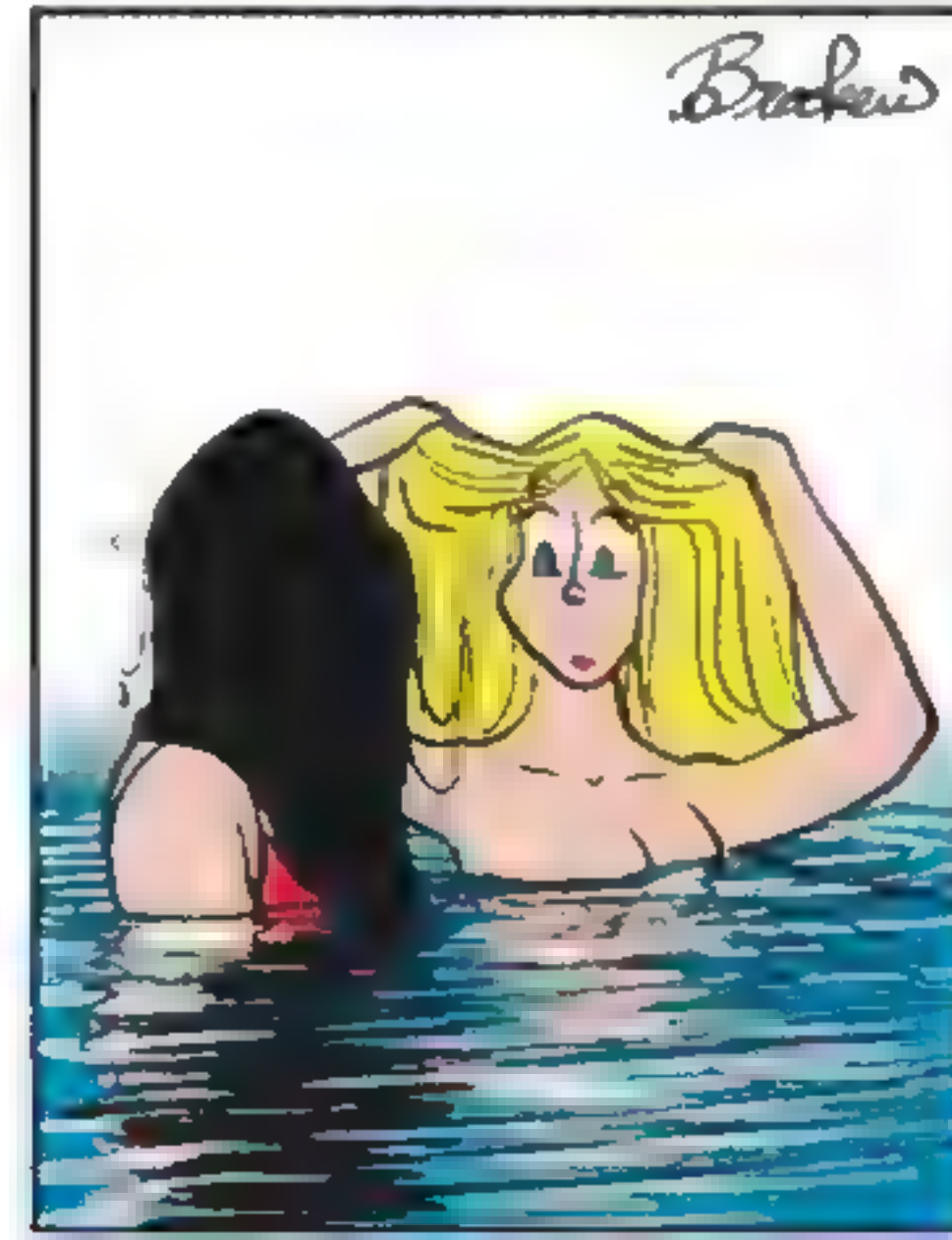
BY ESTIMATING
THE TRAJECTORY
AND VELOCITY OF
MY BIKINI TOP WHEN
IT SNAGGED IN THE
LIMBS OF THAT
TREE ON THE SHORE,
I CAN DERIVE A
CORRELATION WITH
SVEN'S BODY MASS
AS IT PLUNGED INTO
THE WATER. ALSO,
THERE'S THE SUBJECTIVE
ANALYSIS: HOW MUCH
DID YOU ENJOY THE
TSUNAMI-LIKE WAVE
THAT CRASHED
OVER US?

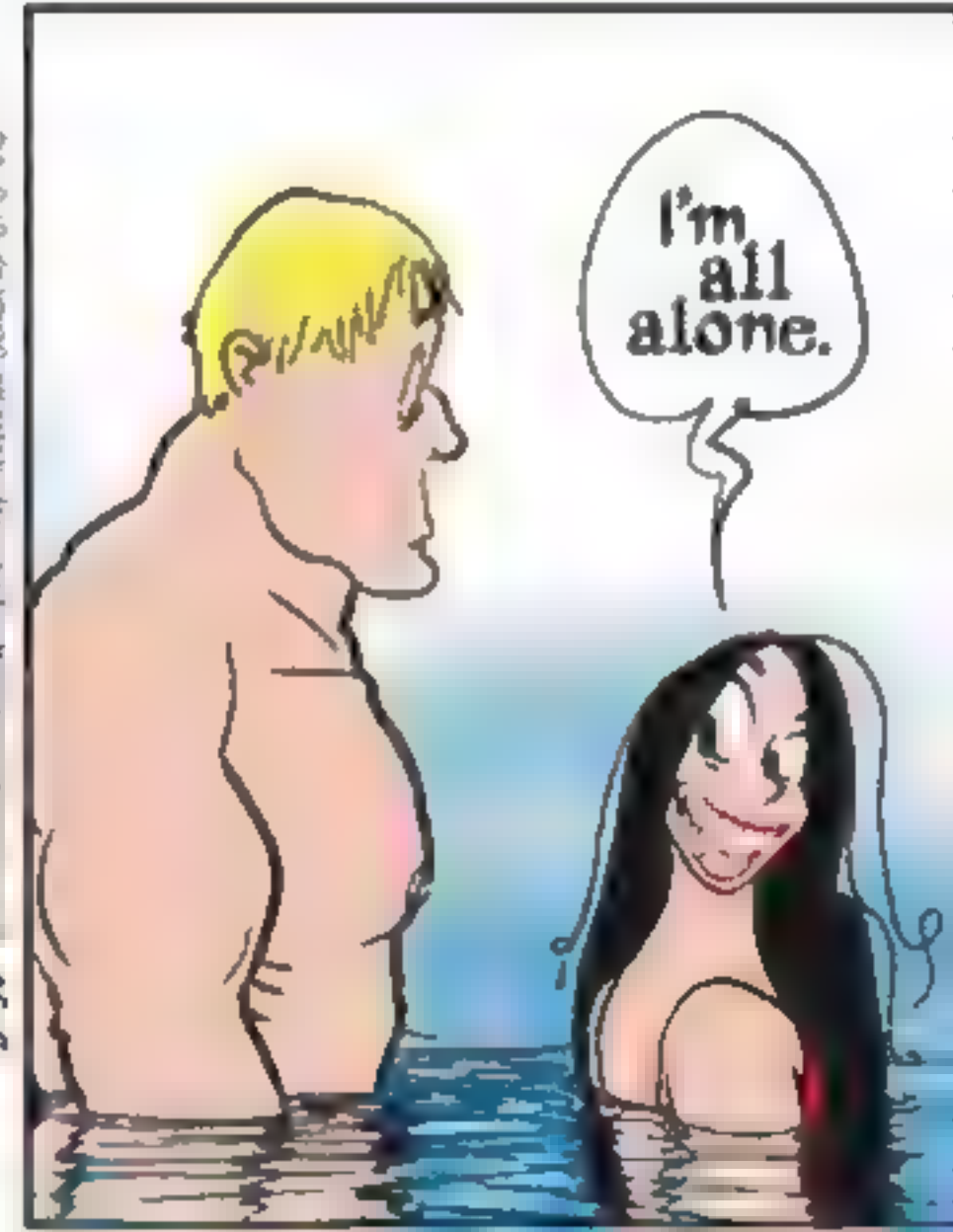
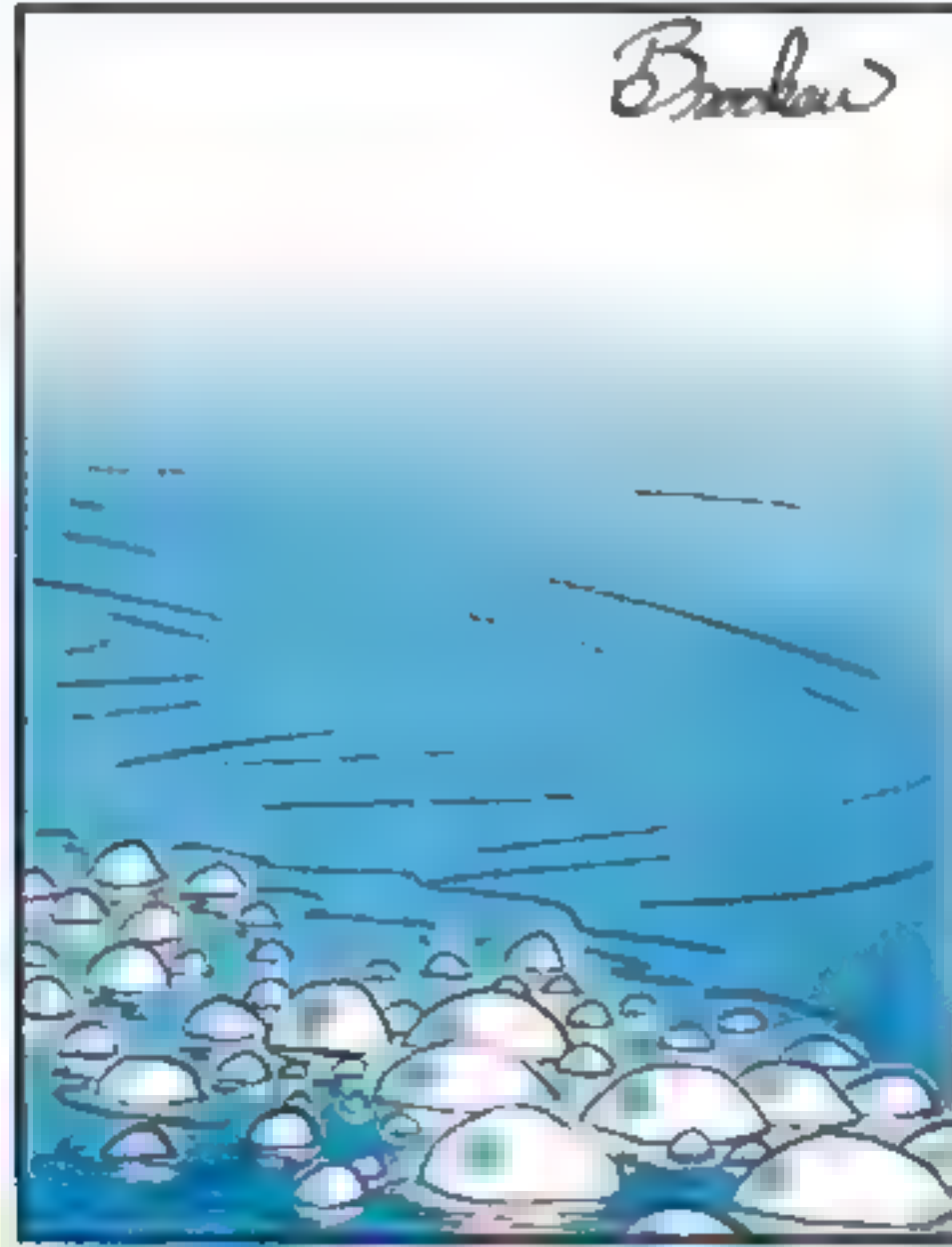


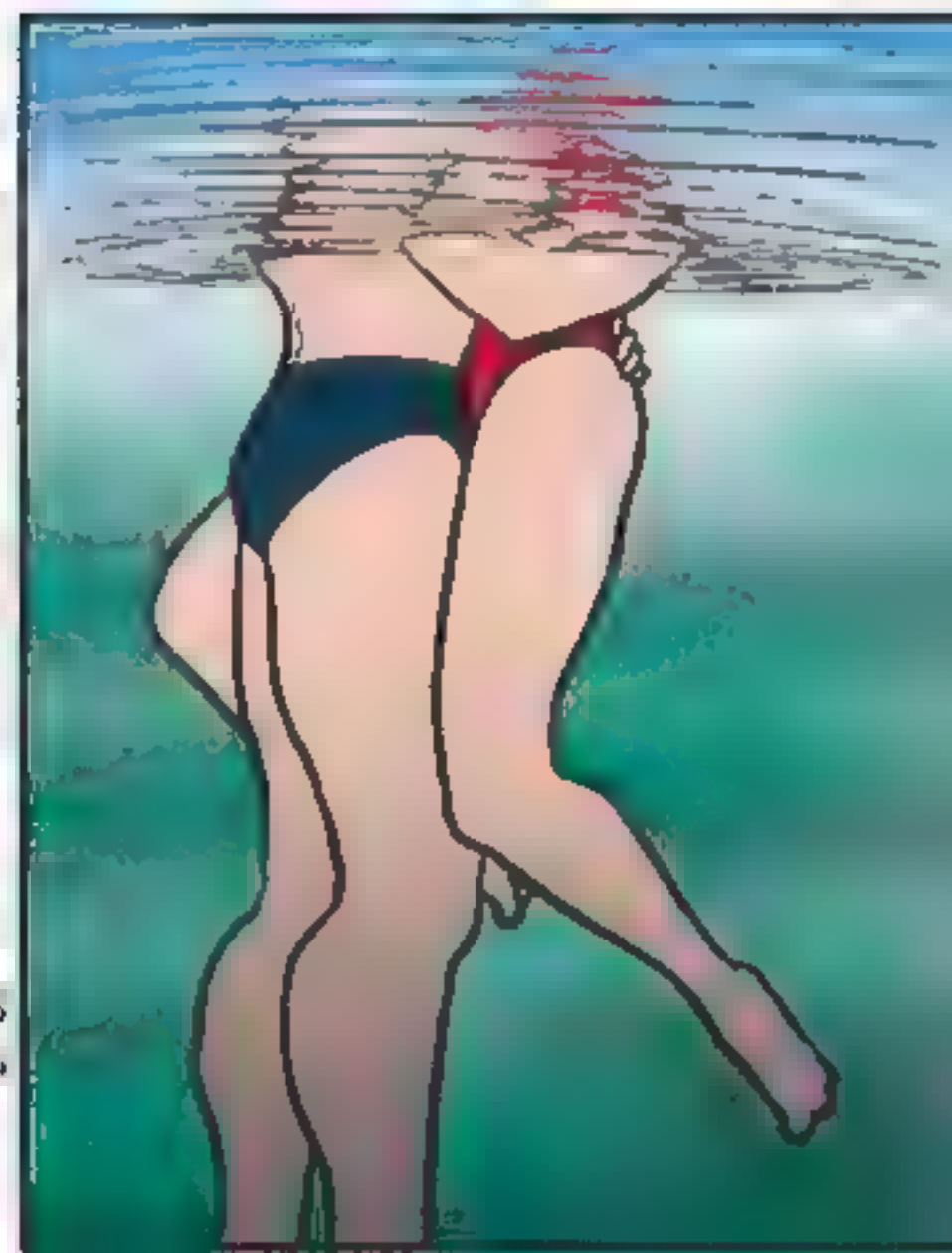
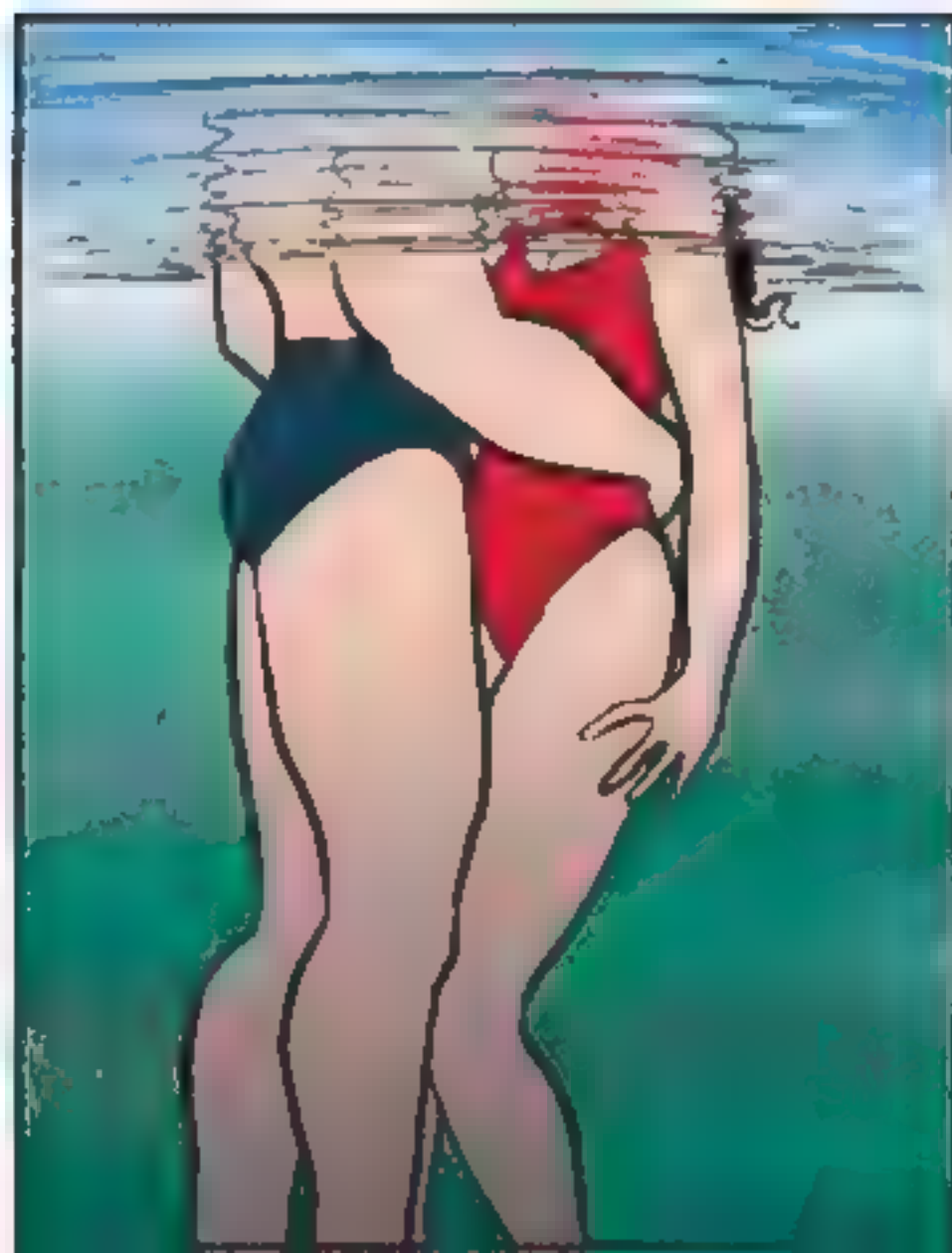
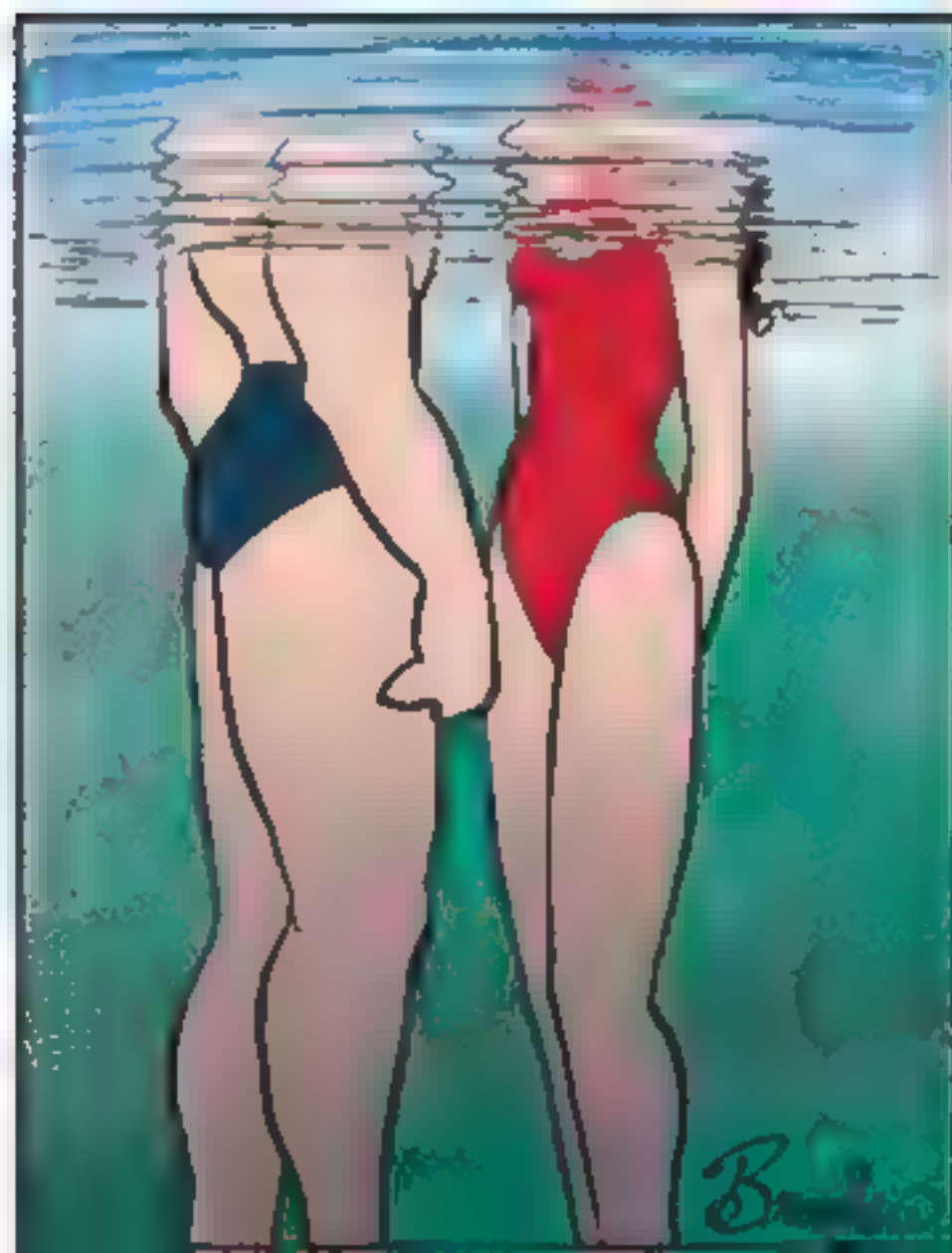
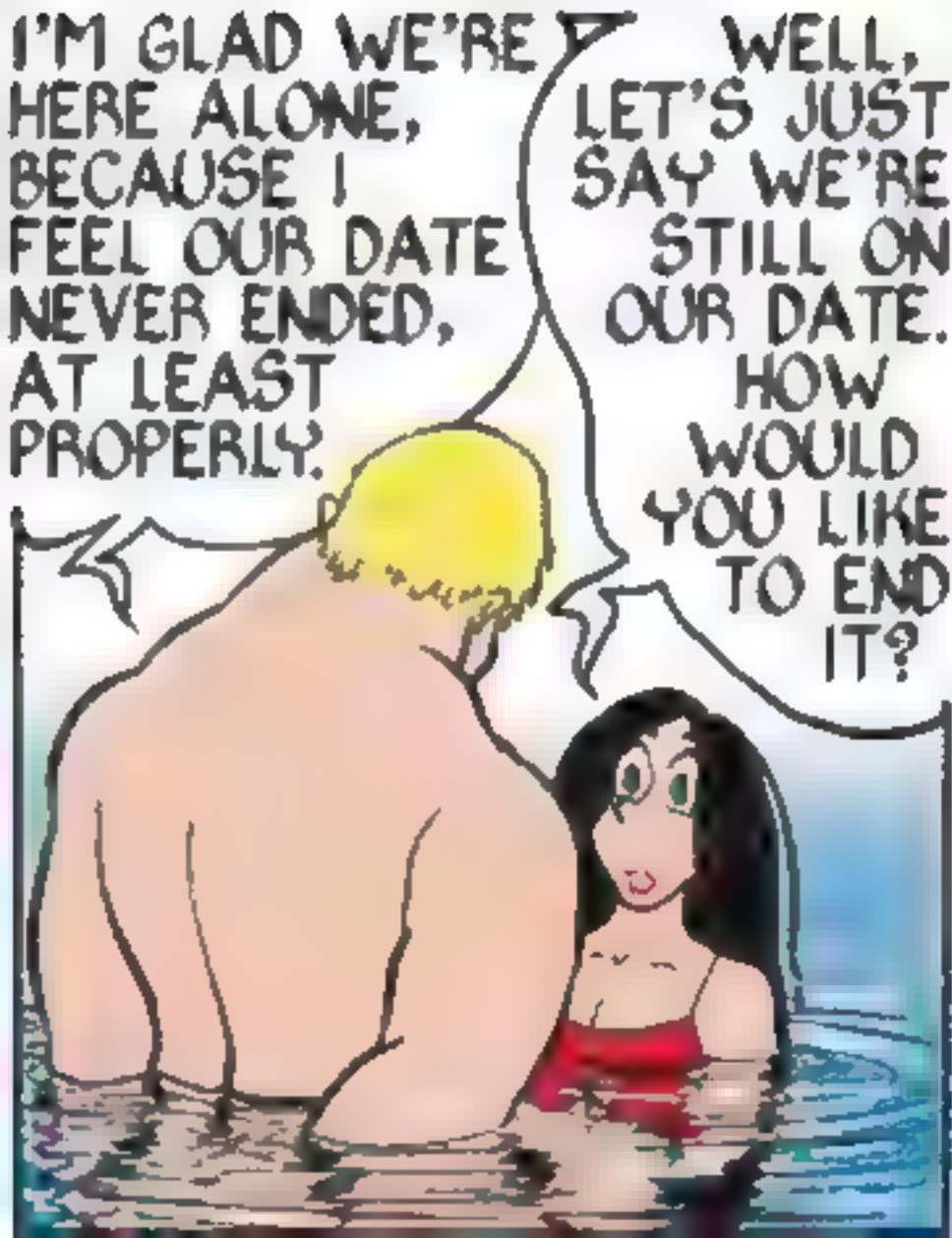
EMBARRASSINGLY.

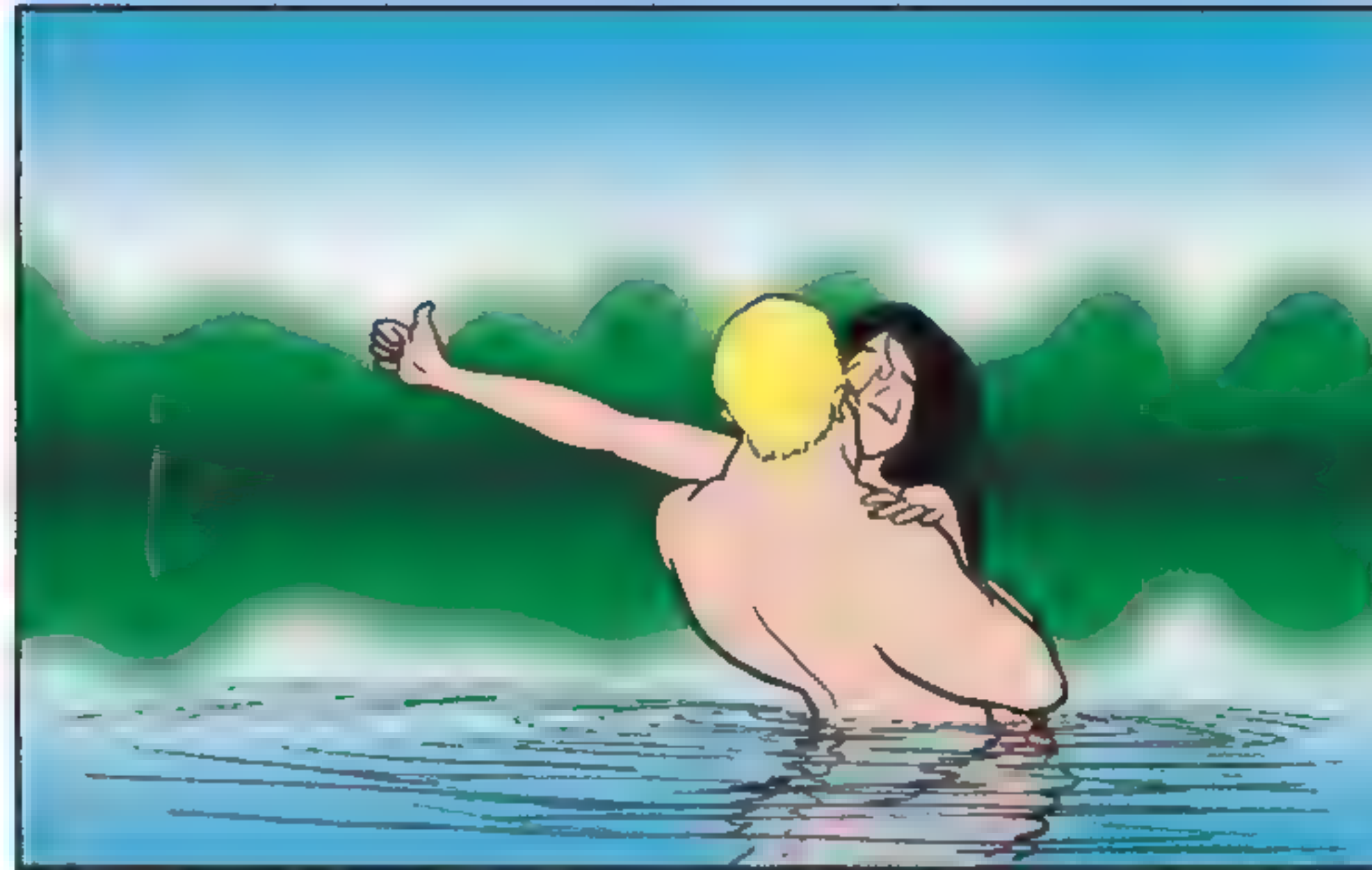
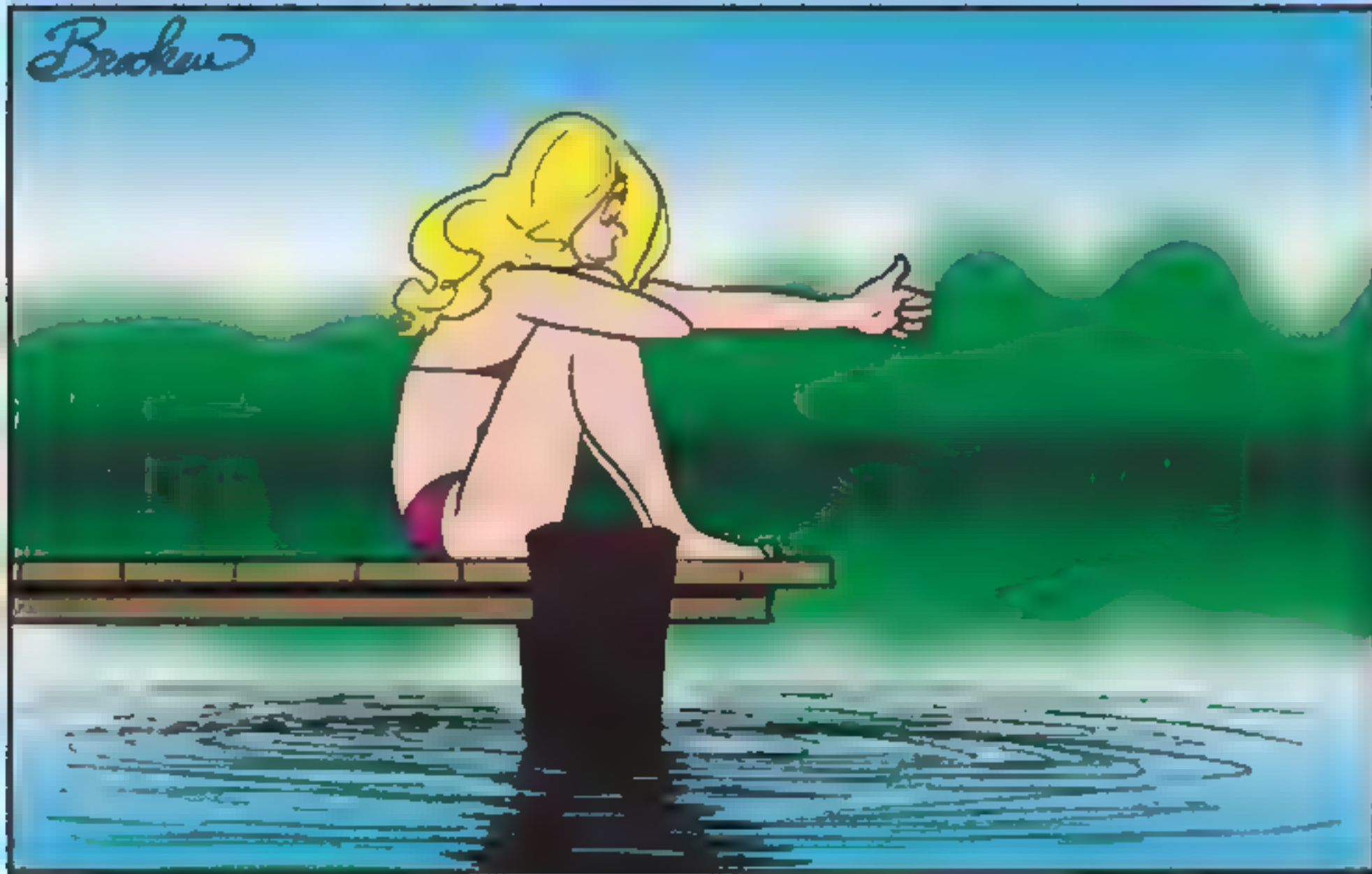
IT WAS
SVEN.

Brook









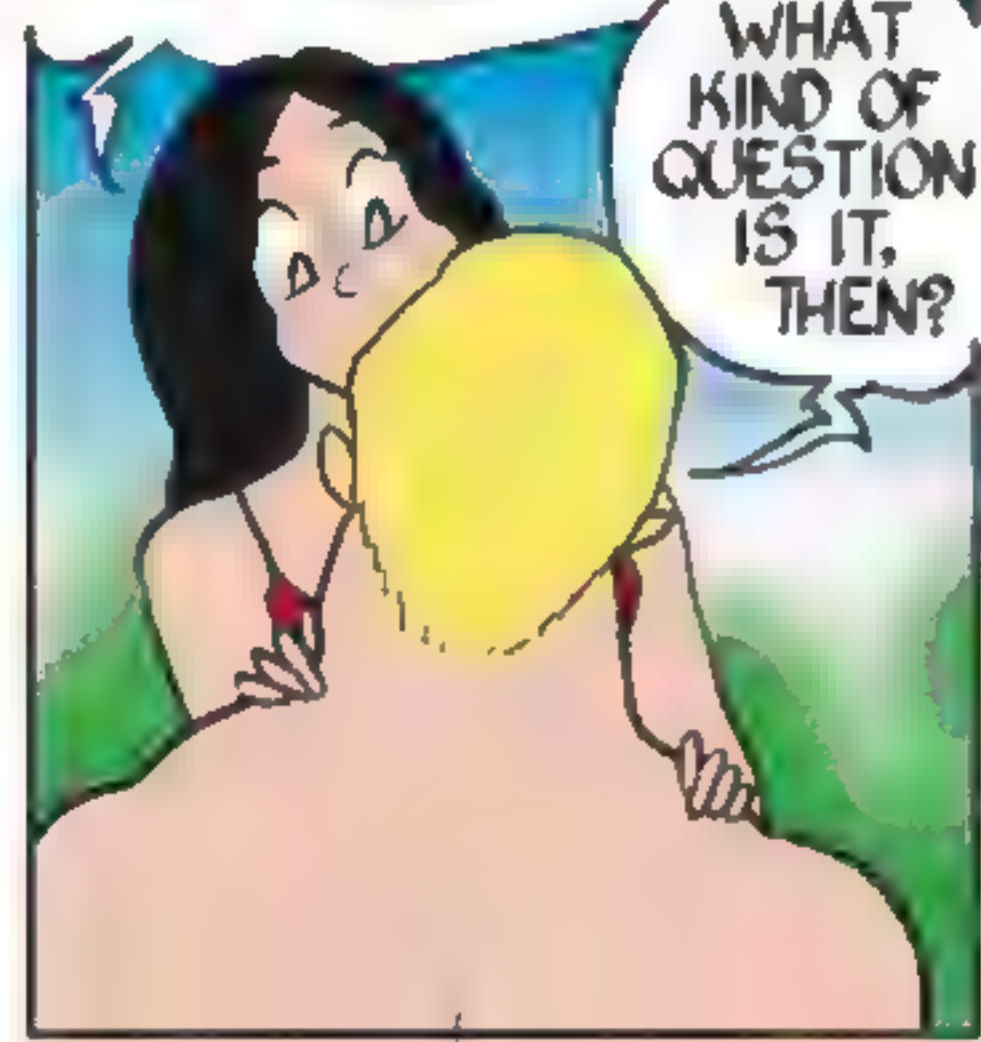
9
CHICKWEED
LANE



FLEURRIE, I HAVE SOMETHING
I WANT TO ASK YOU.

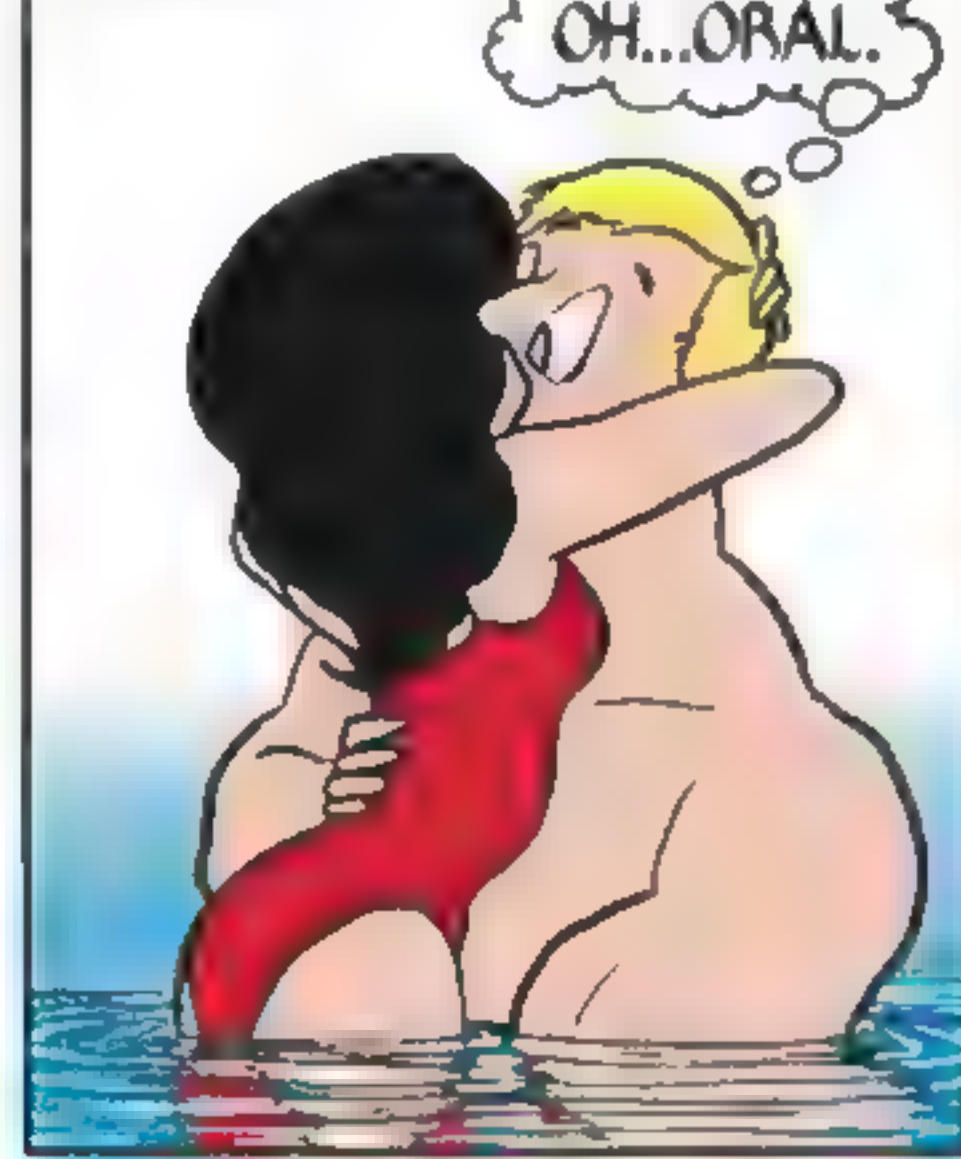


THERE'S A QUESTION I WANT
TO PUT TO YOU TOO, BUT IT
ISN'T VERBAL.



WHAT
KIND OF
QUESTION
IS IT,
THEN?

Brooke

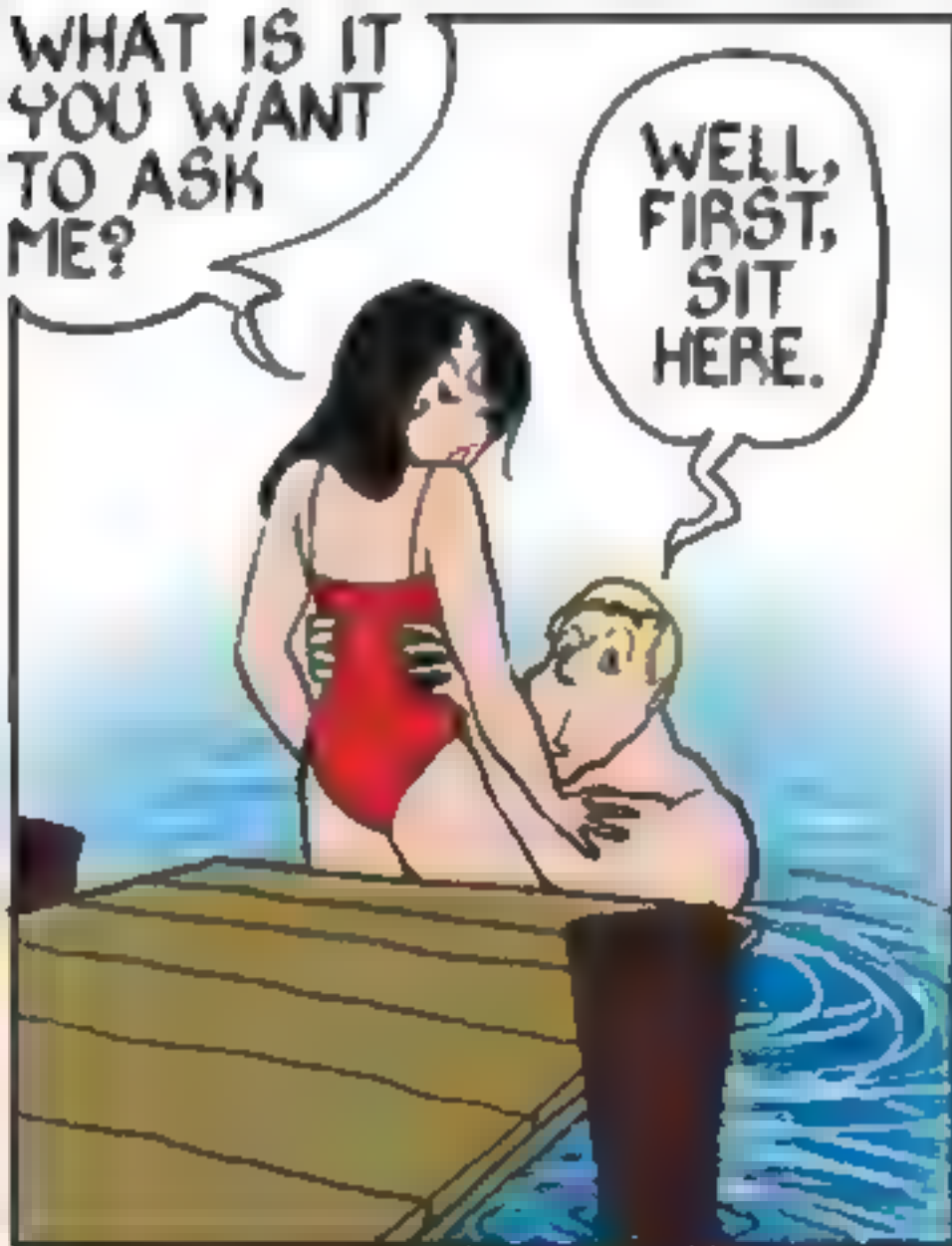


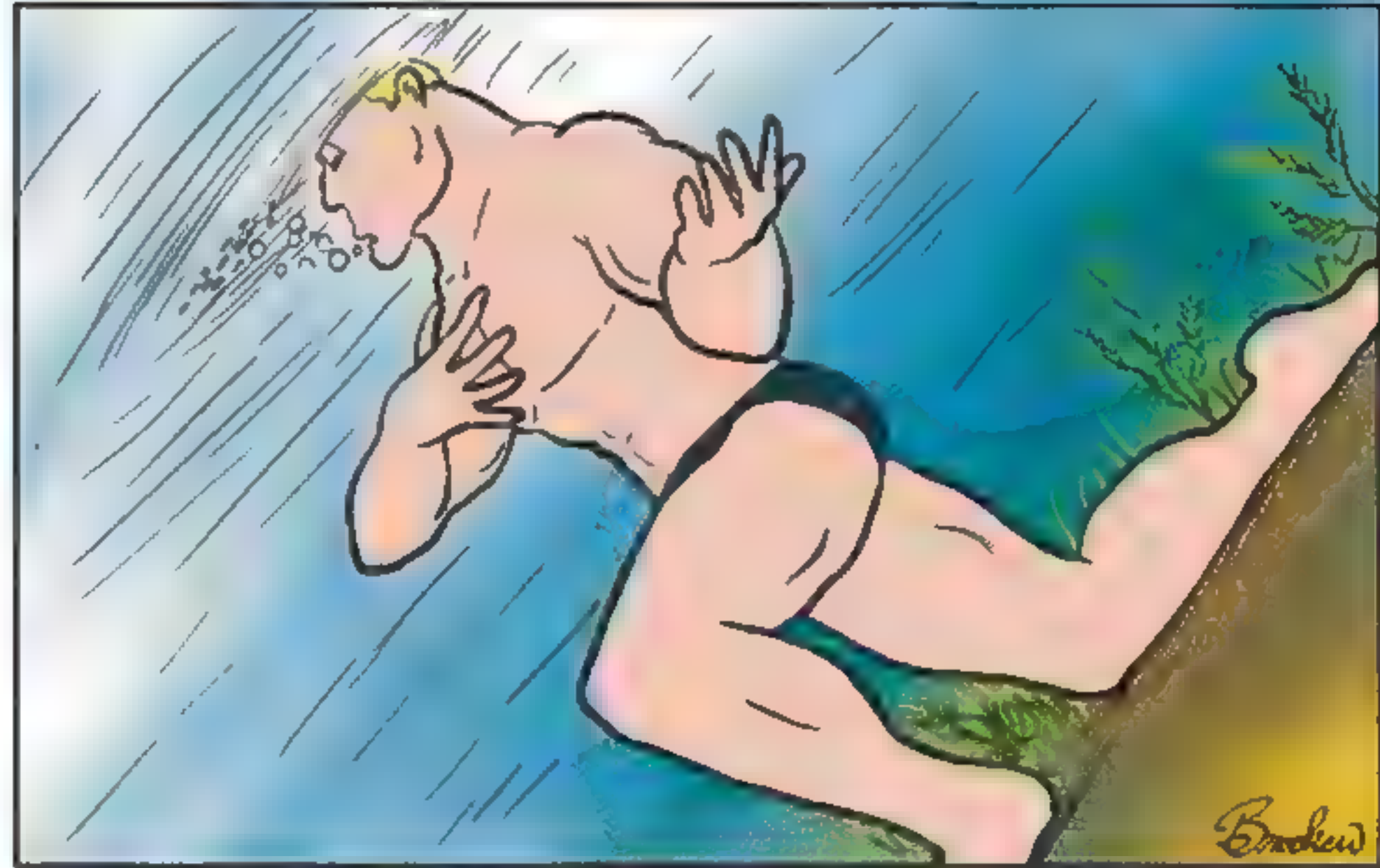
OH...ORAL.

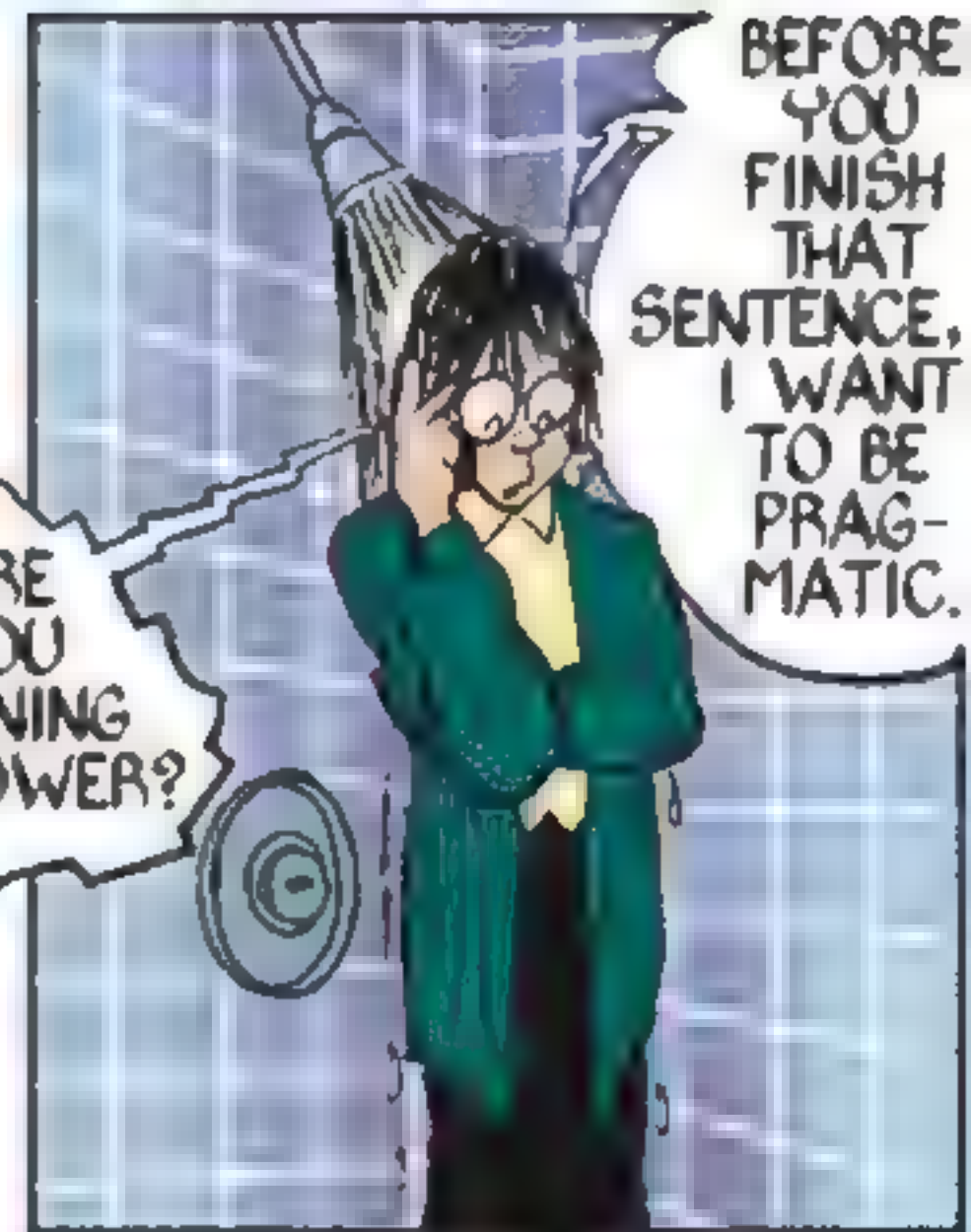
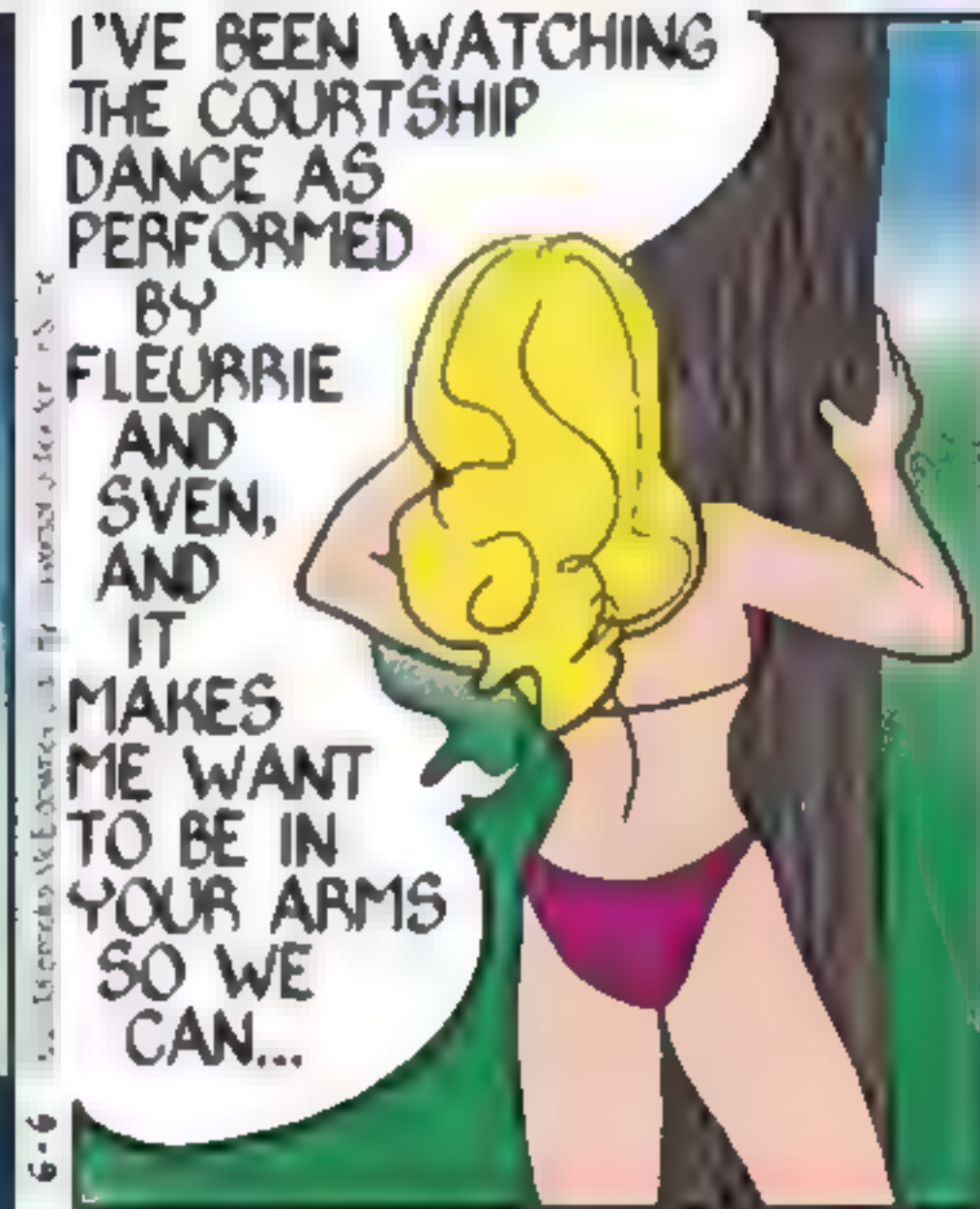
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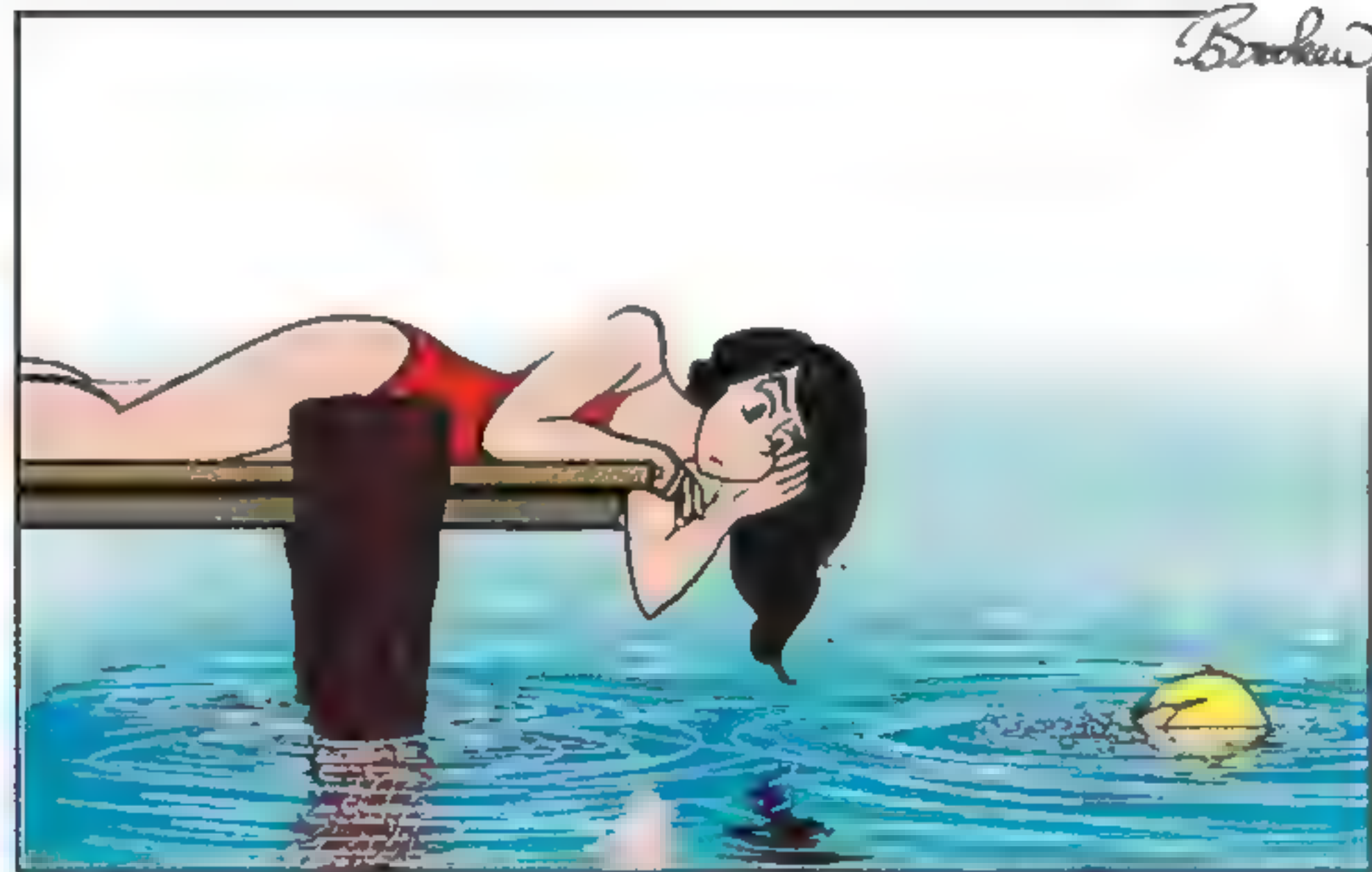


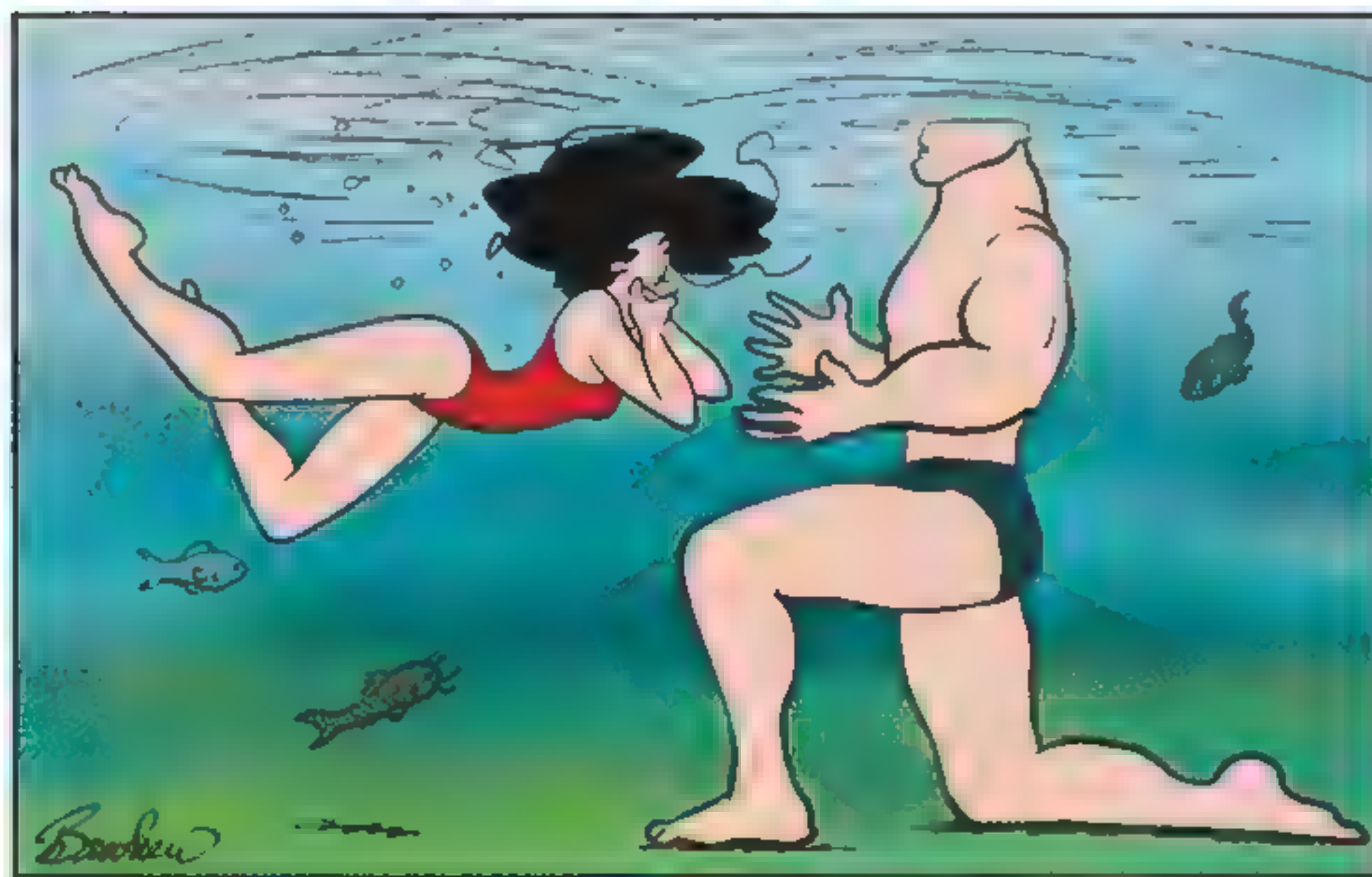
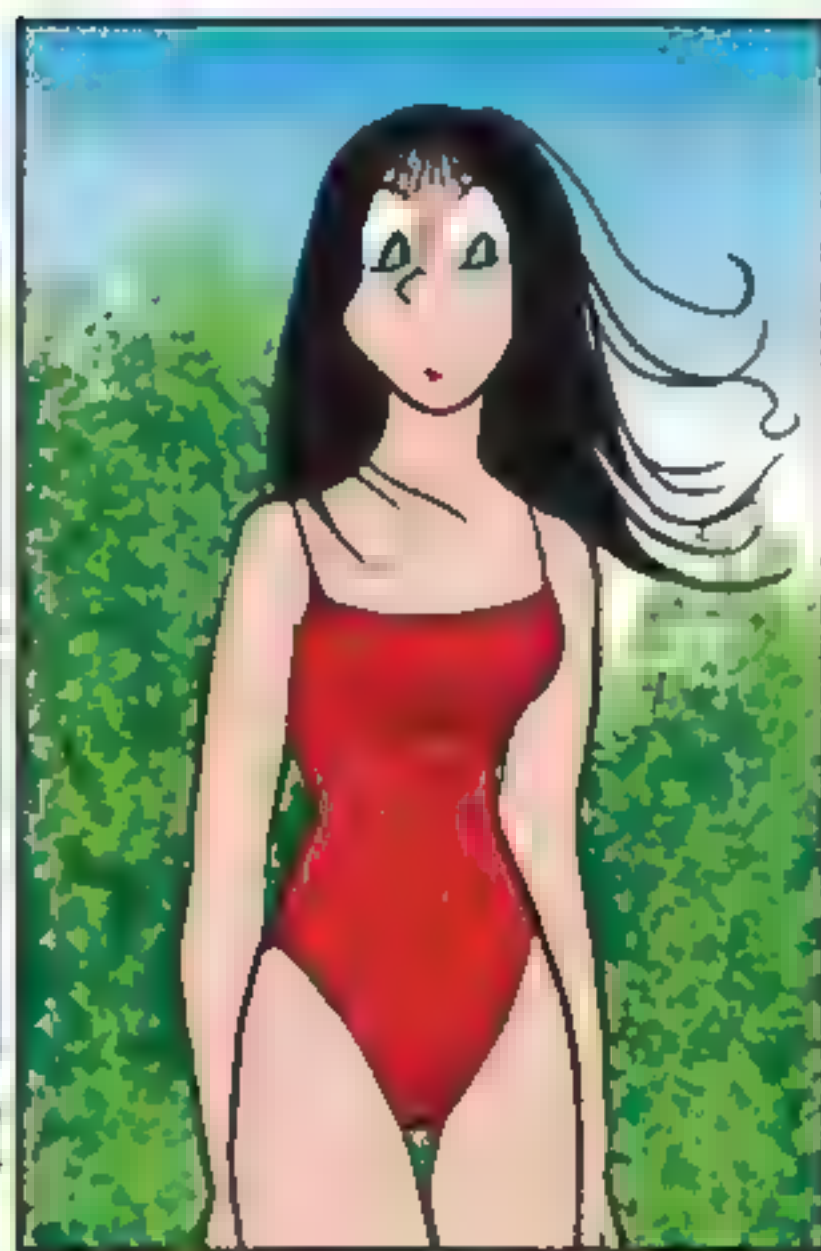
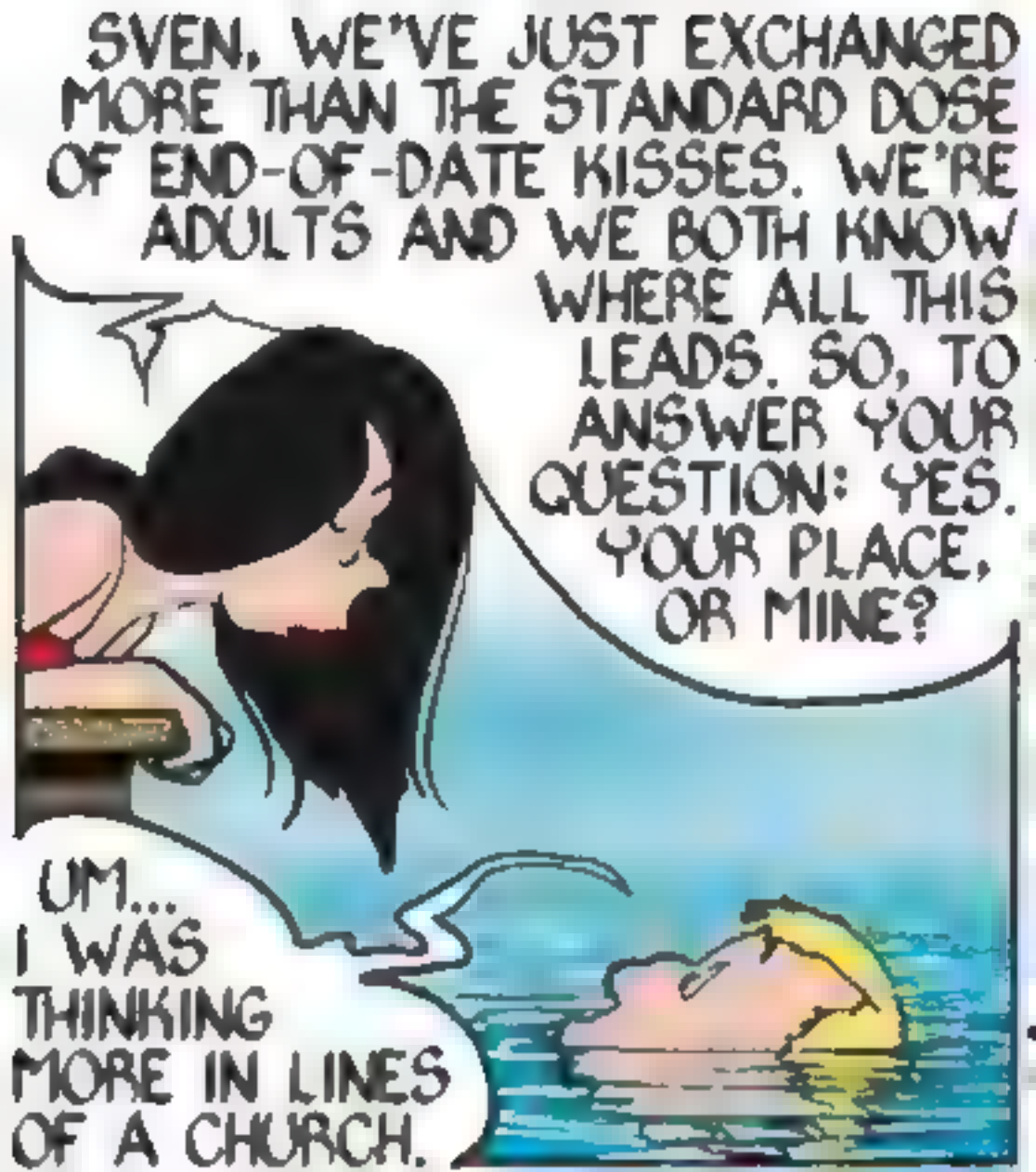
AND
MULTIPLE-CHOICE.









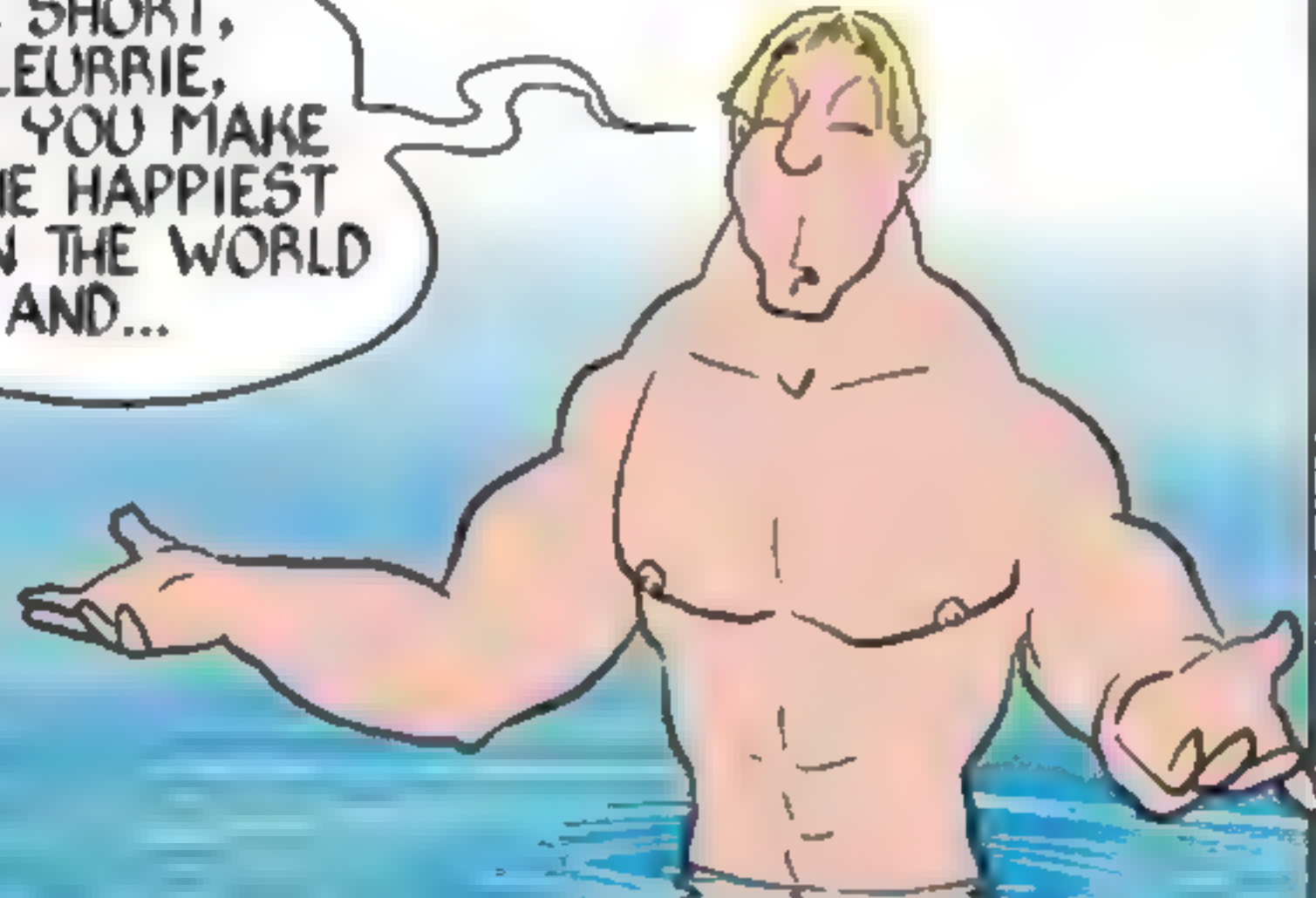


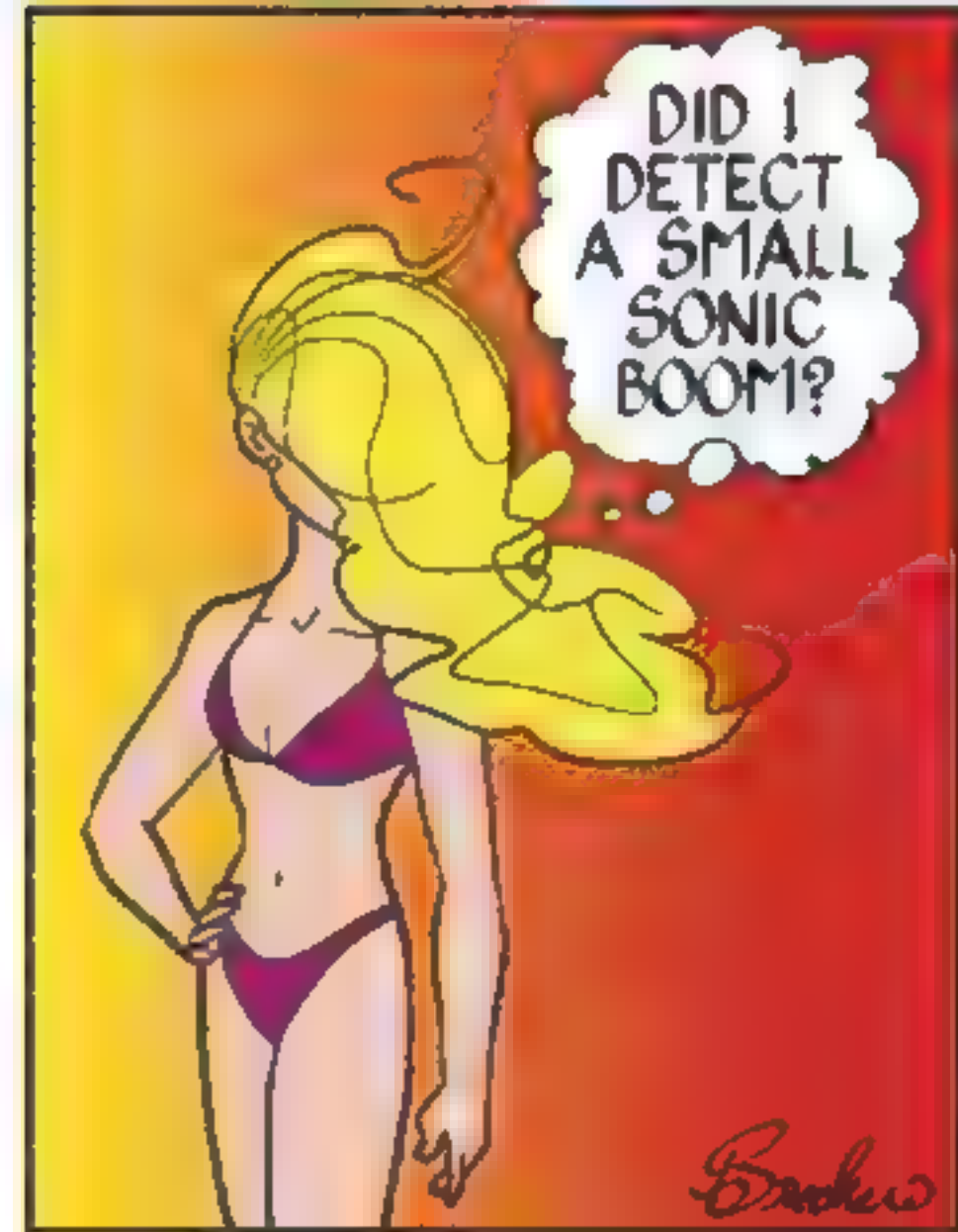
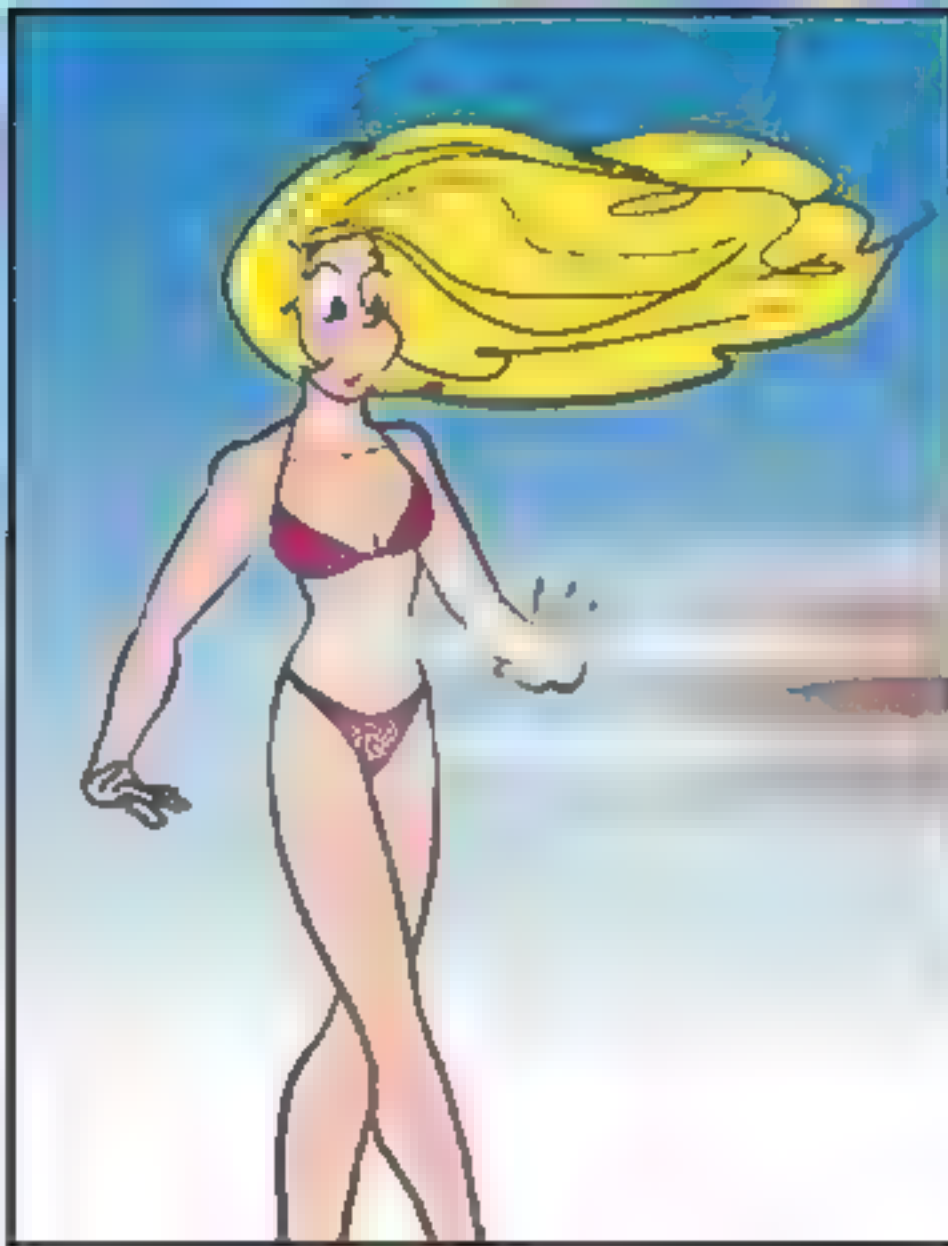
9 CHICKWEED LANE



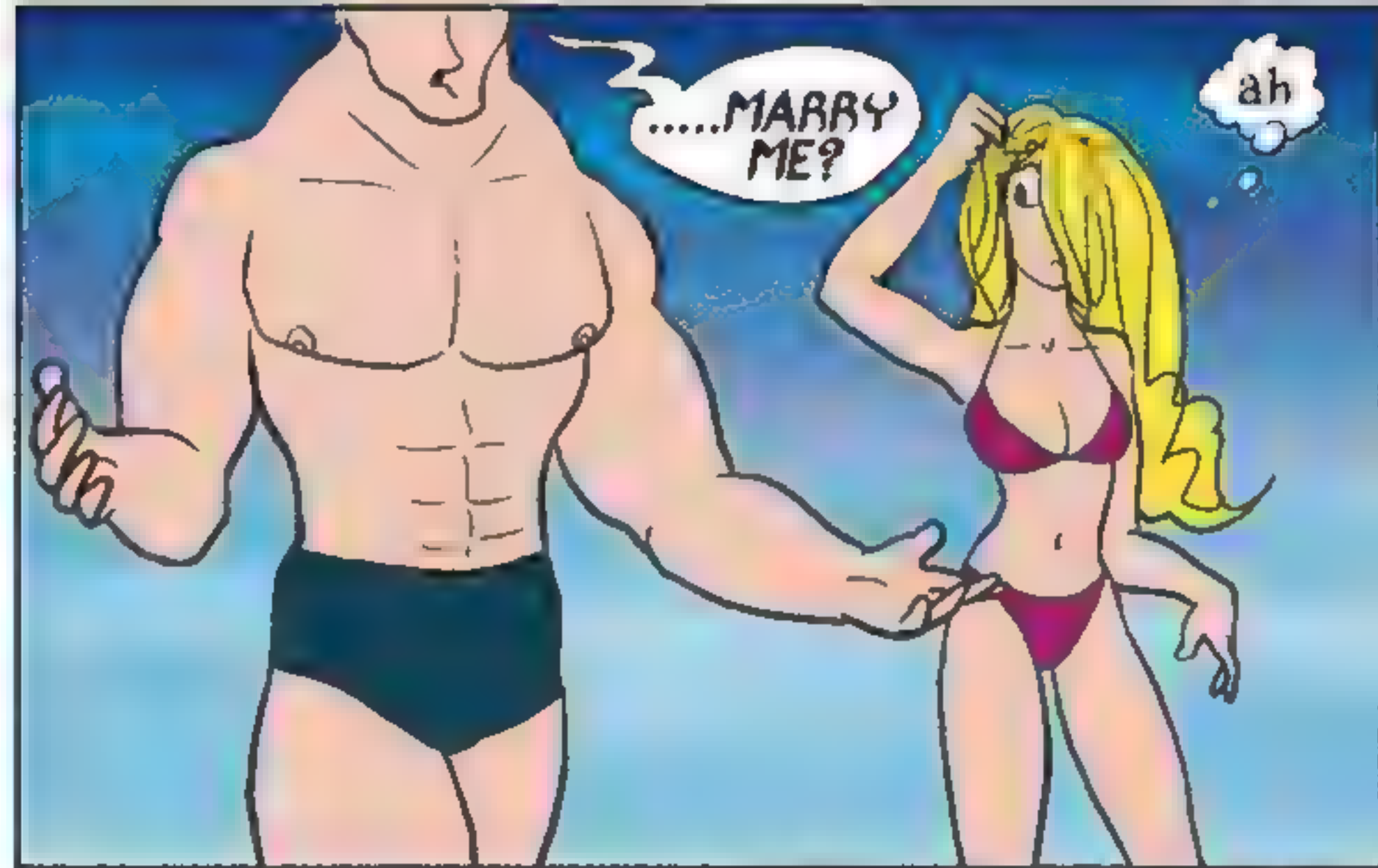
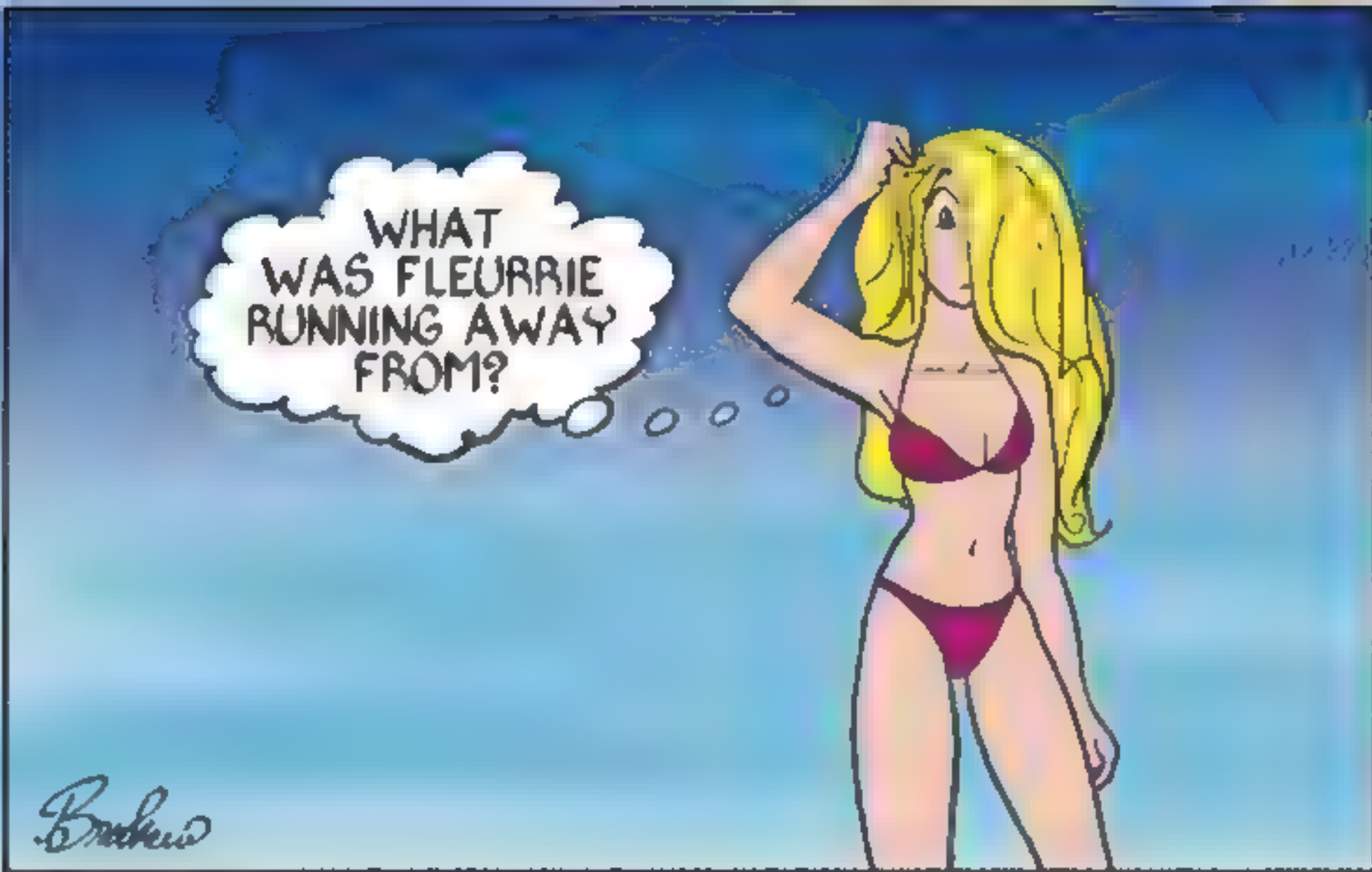
Barker

IN SHORT,
FLEURRIE,
WILL YOU MAKE
ME THE HAPPIEST
MAN IN THE WORLD
AND...

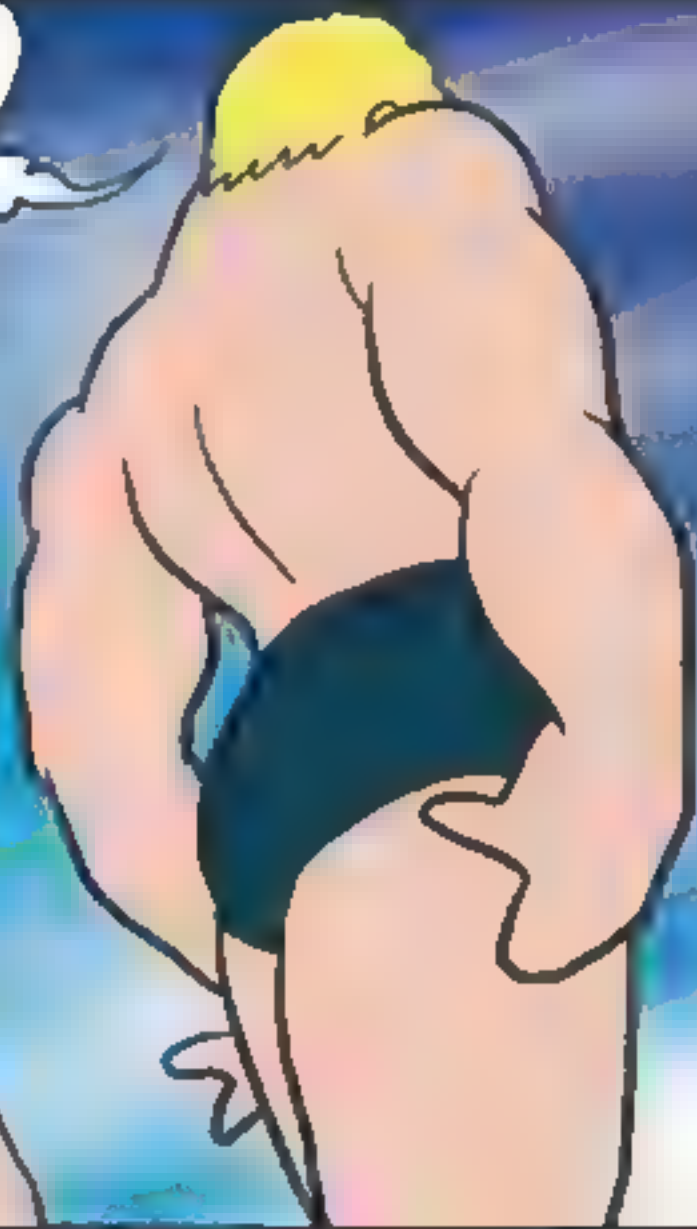
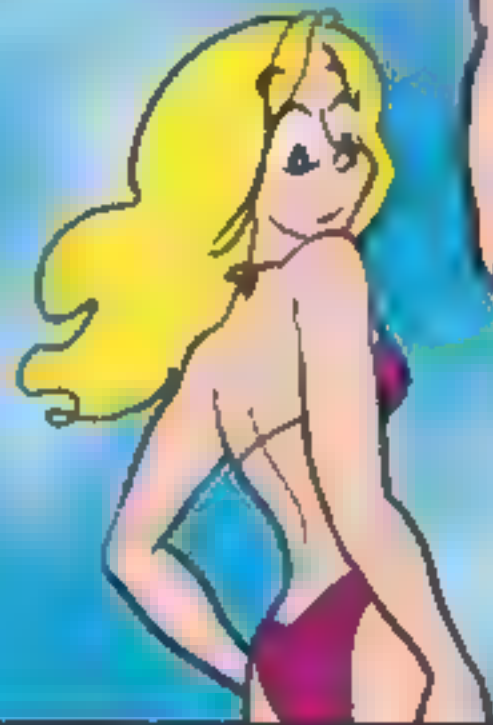




Brake



NO WOMAN ON EARTH CAN
MATCH HER IN LOVELINESS
AND ALLURE, IN SWEET-
NESS OF TEMPERAMENT,
IN PERFECTION OF
ASPECT...



IN THE
50-YARD
DASH.

...IN THE
50-YARD
DASH.

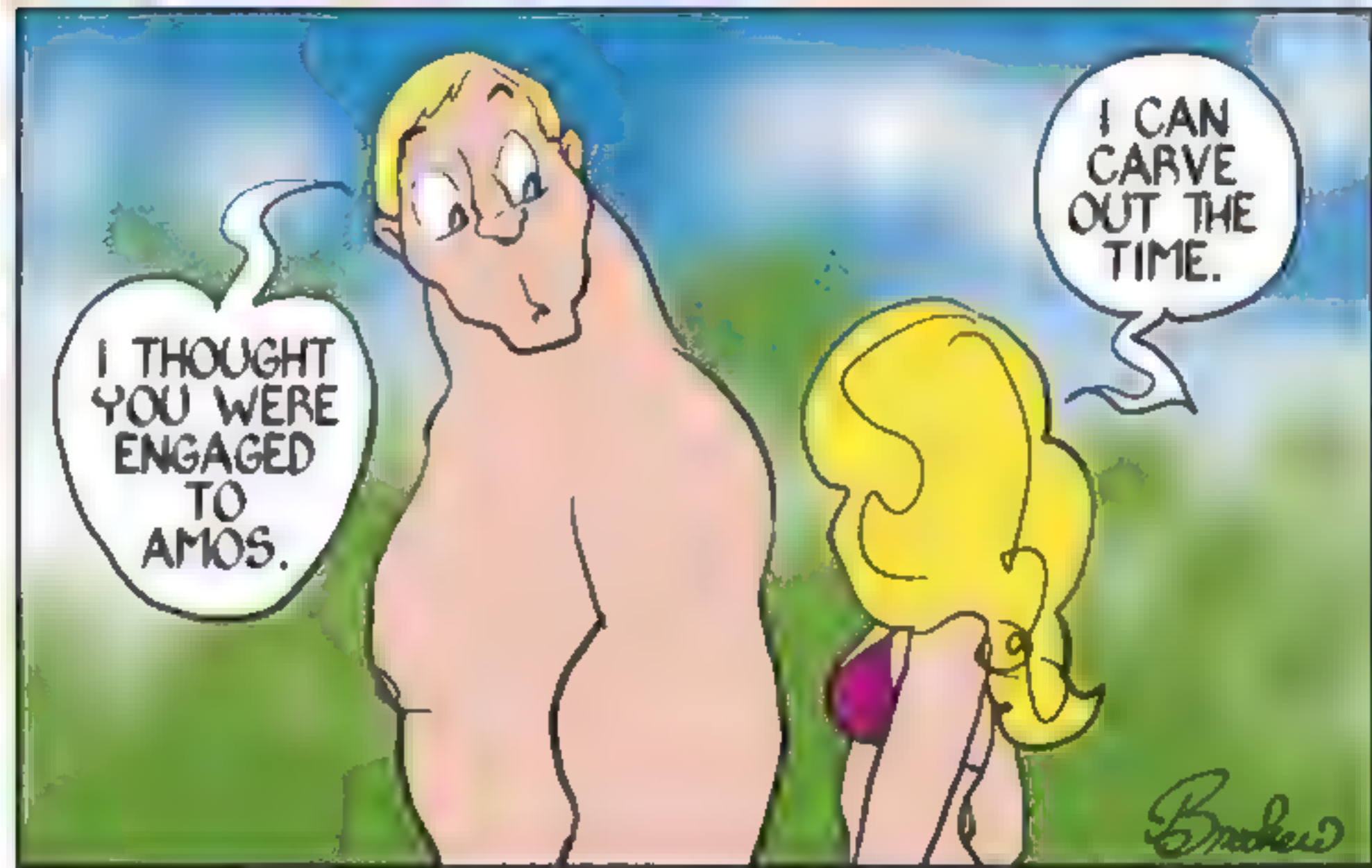


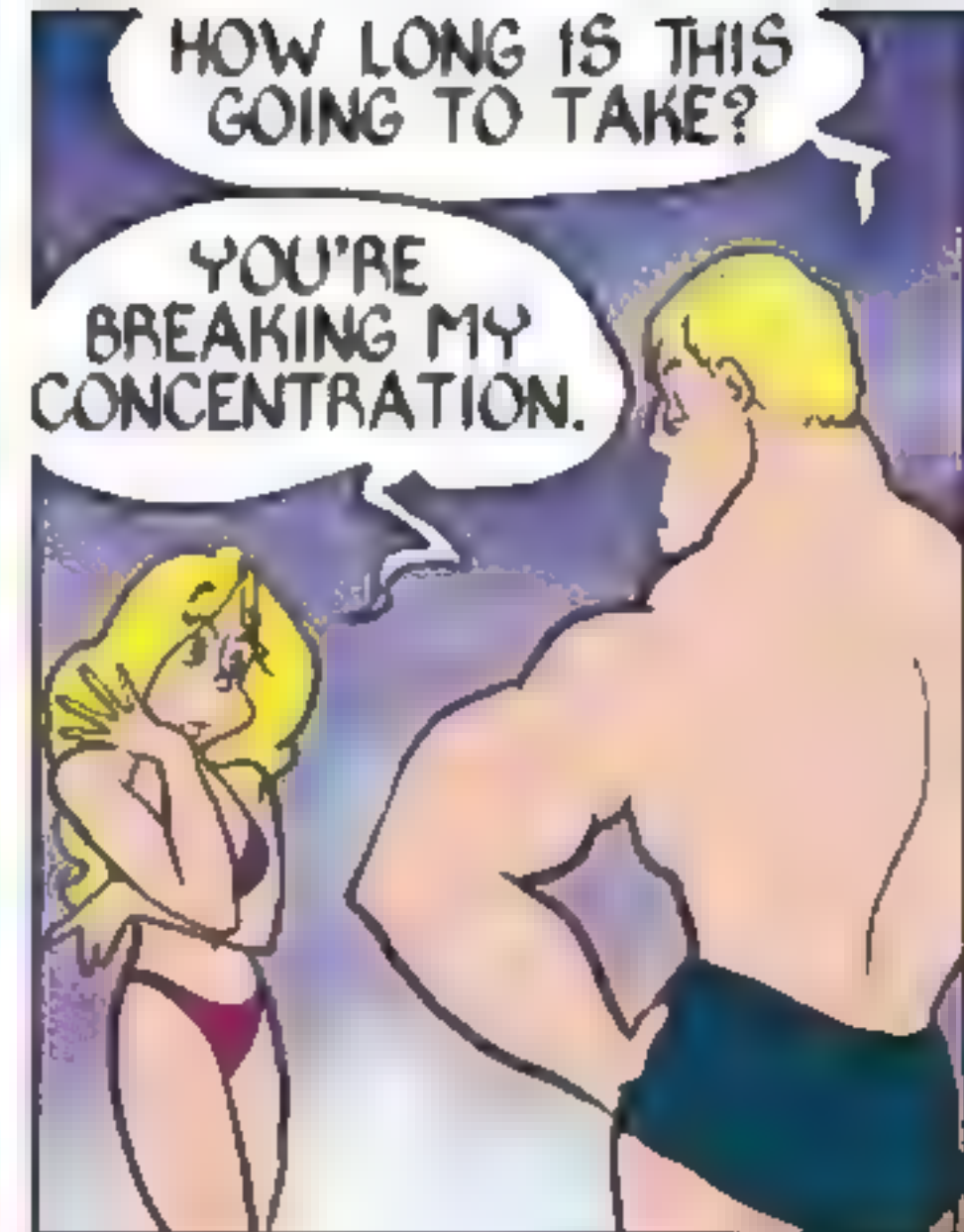
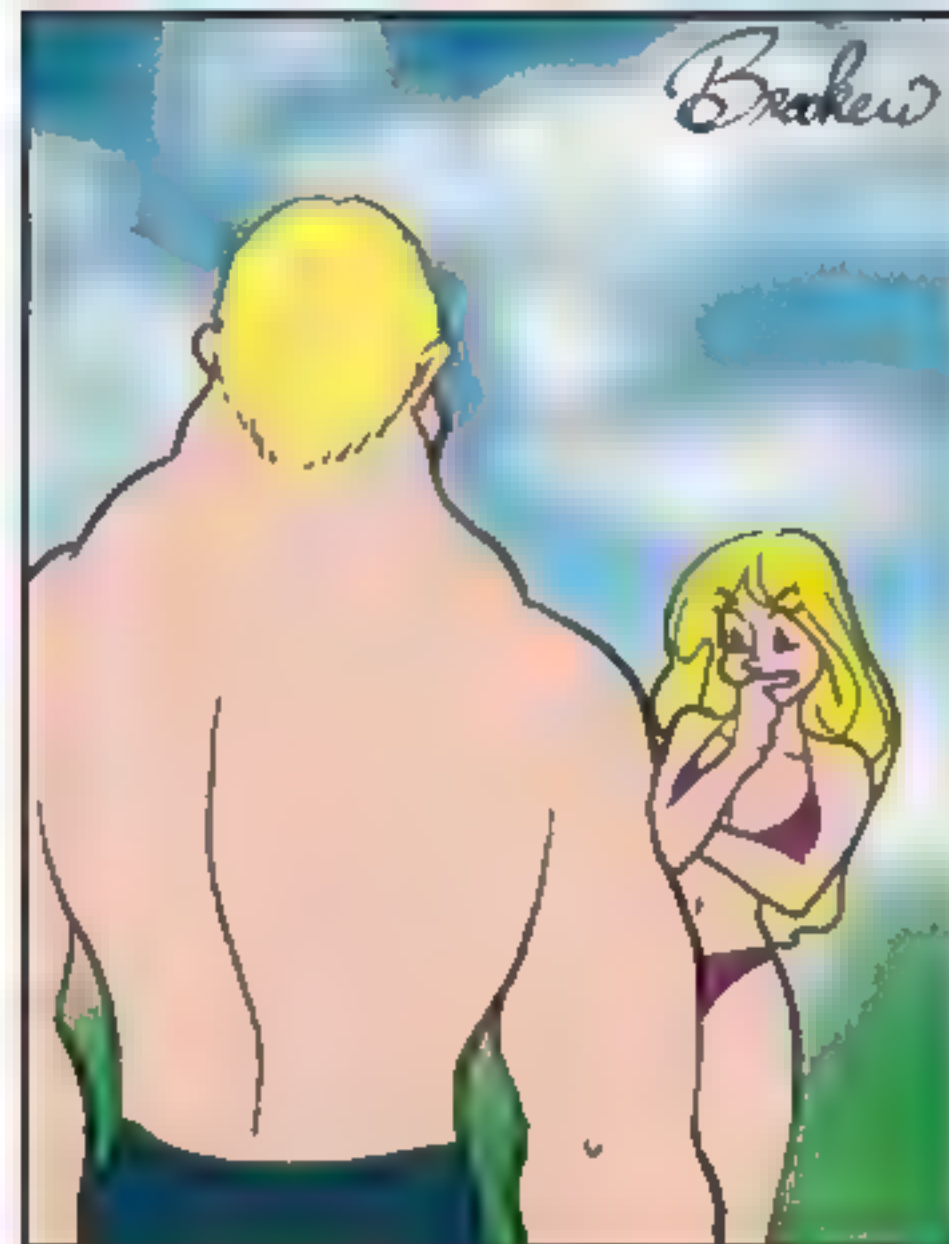
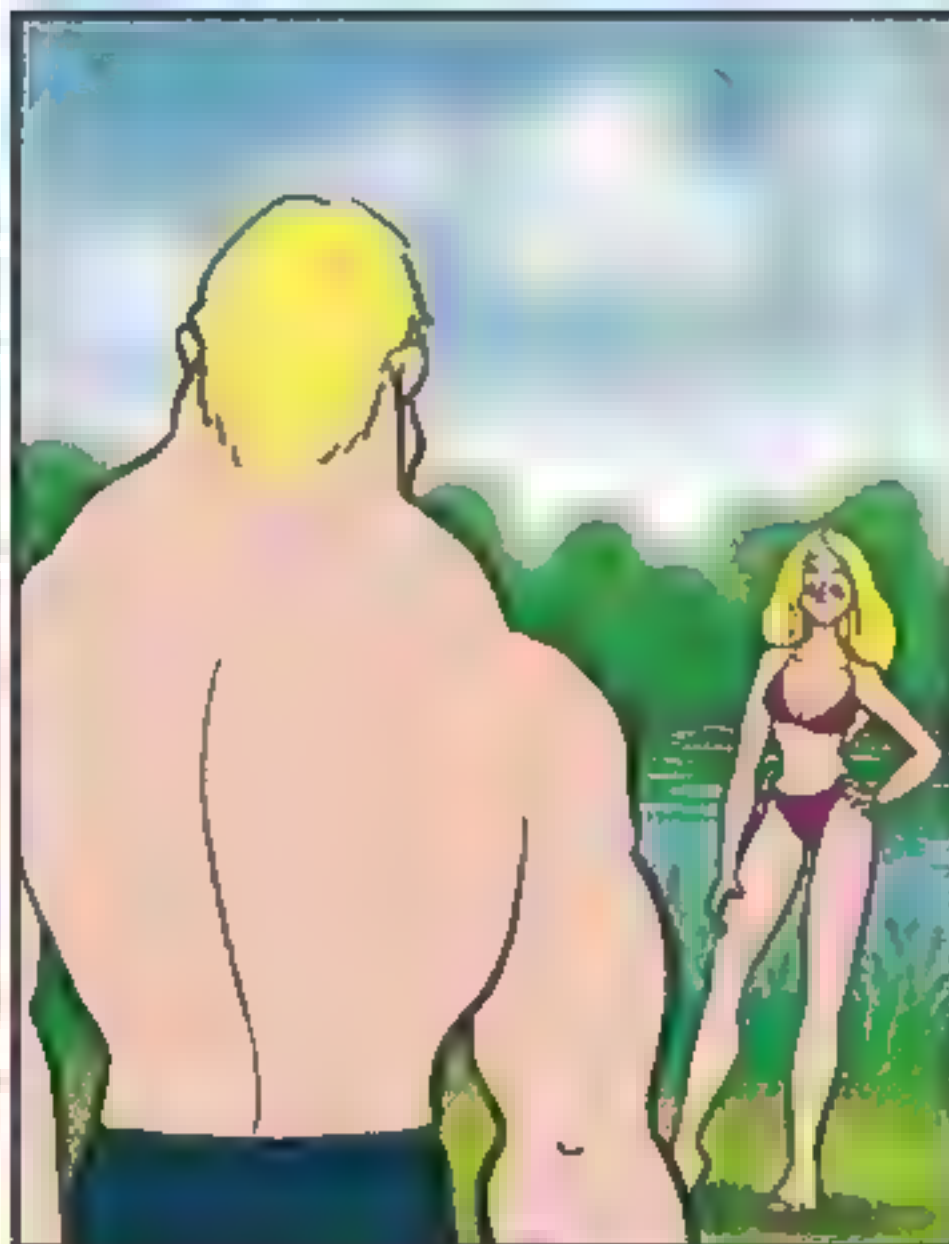
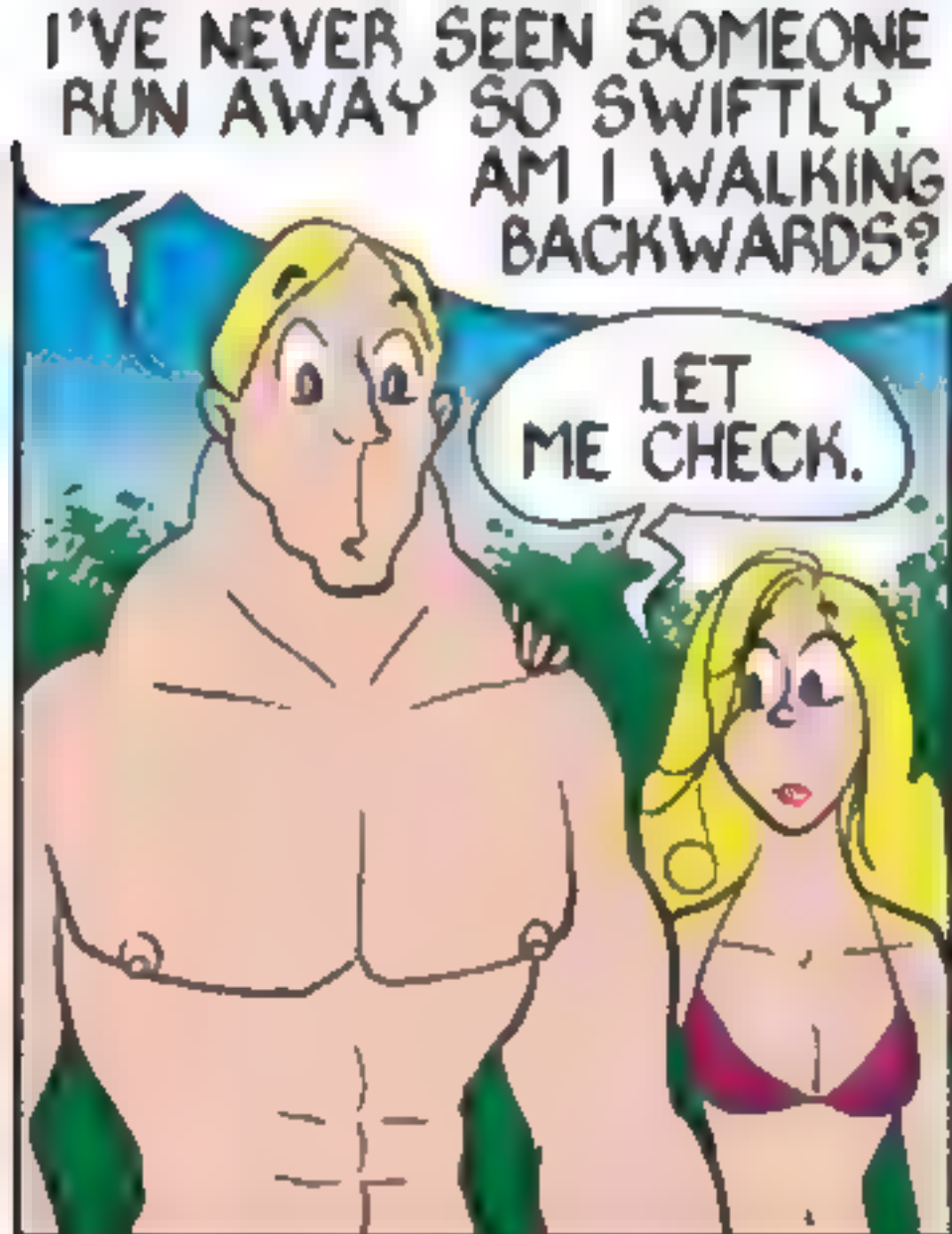
BAREFOOTED.

ISN'T SHE
WONDERFUL?



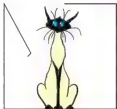
Barrow



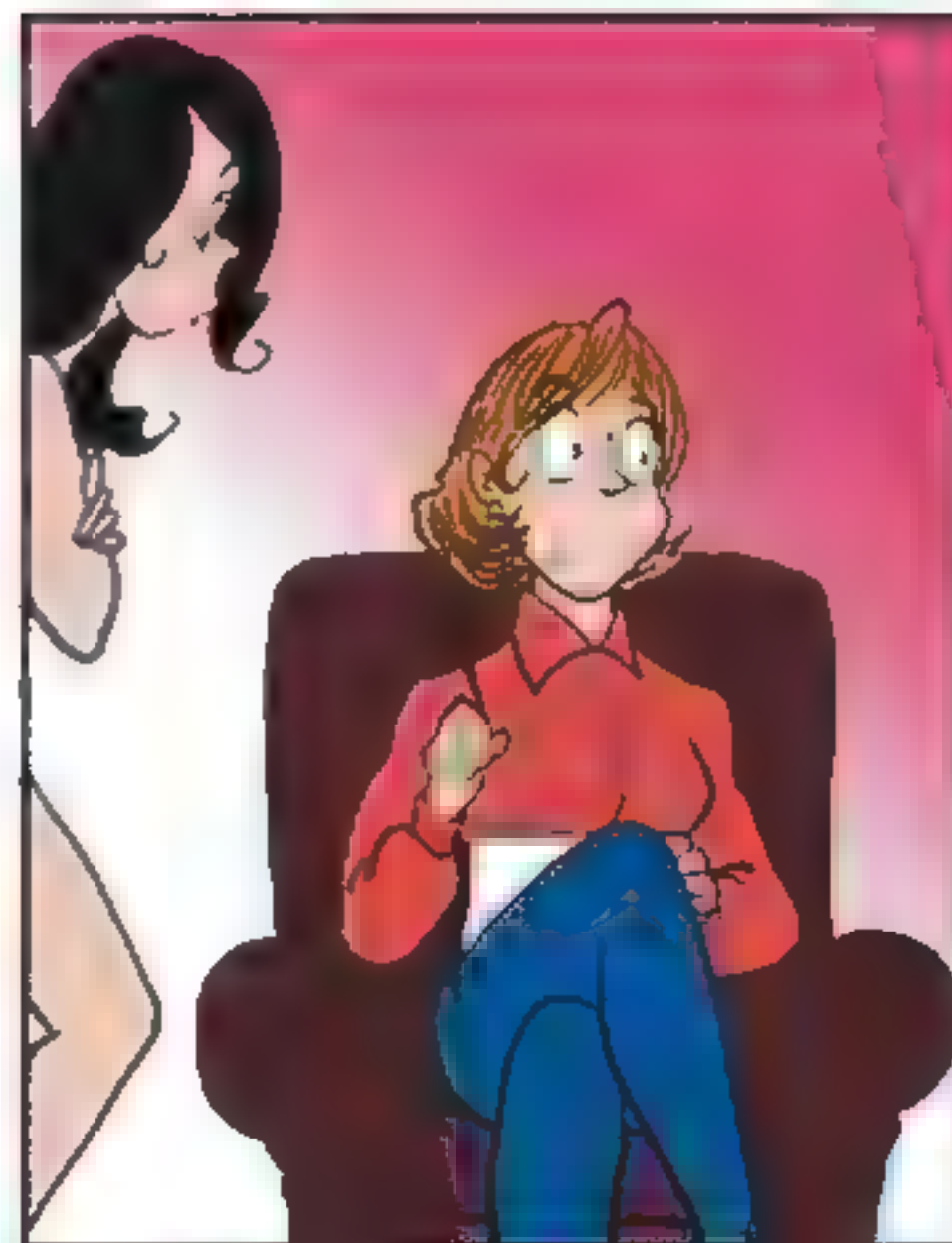
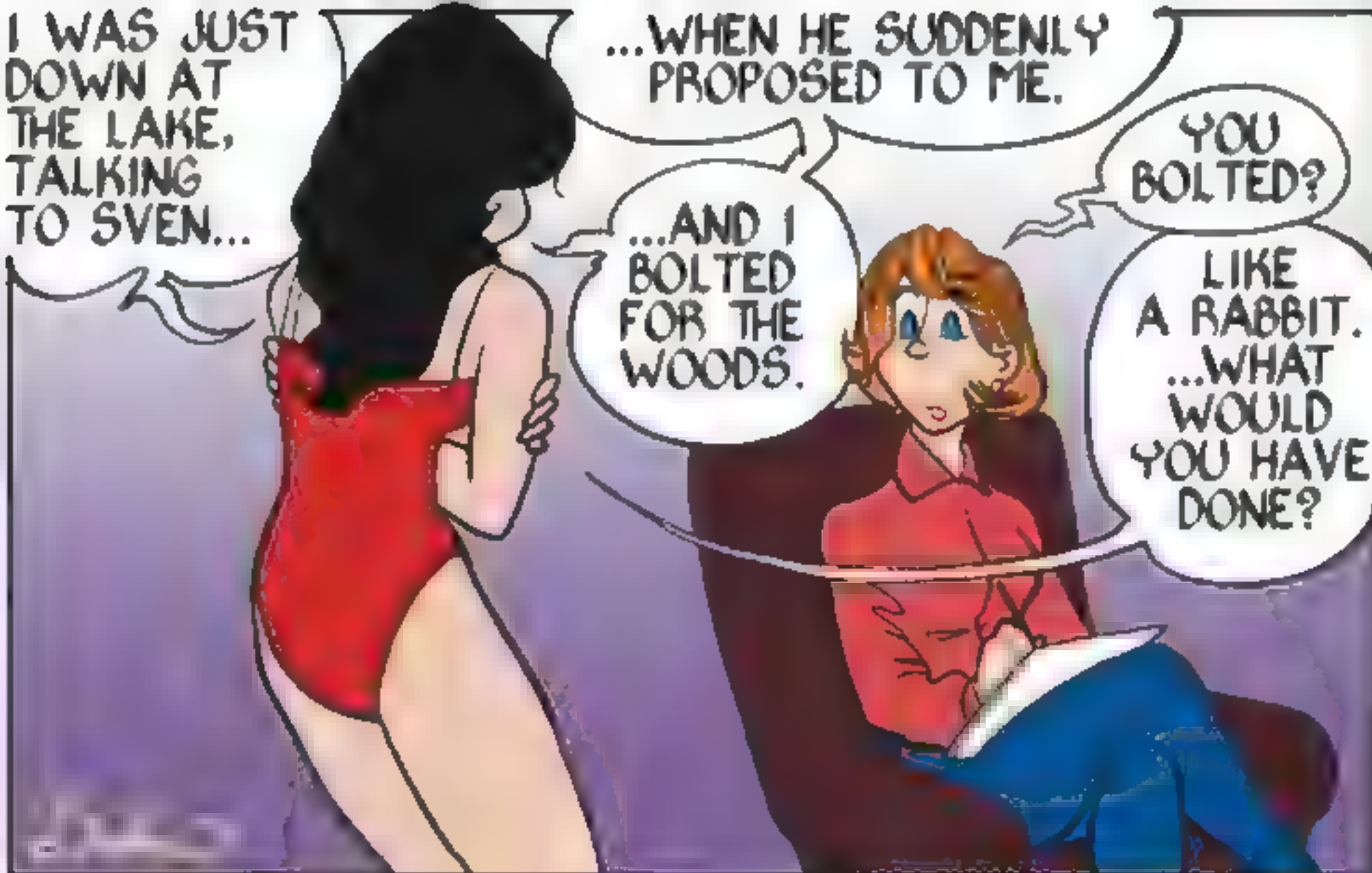




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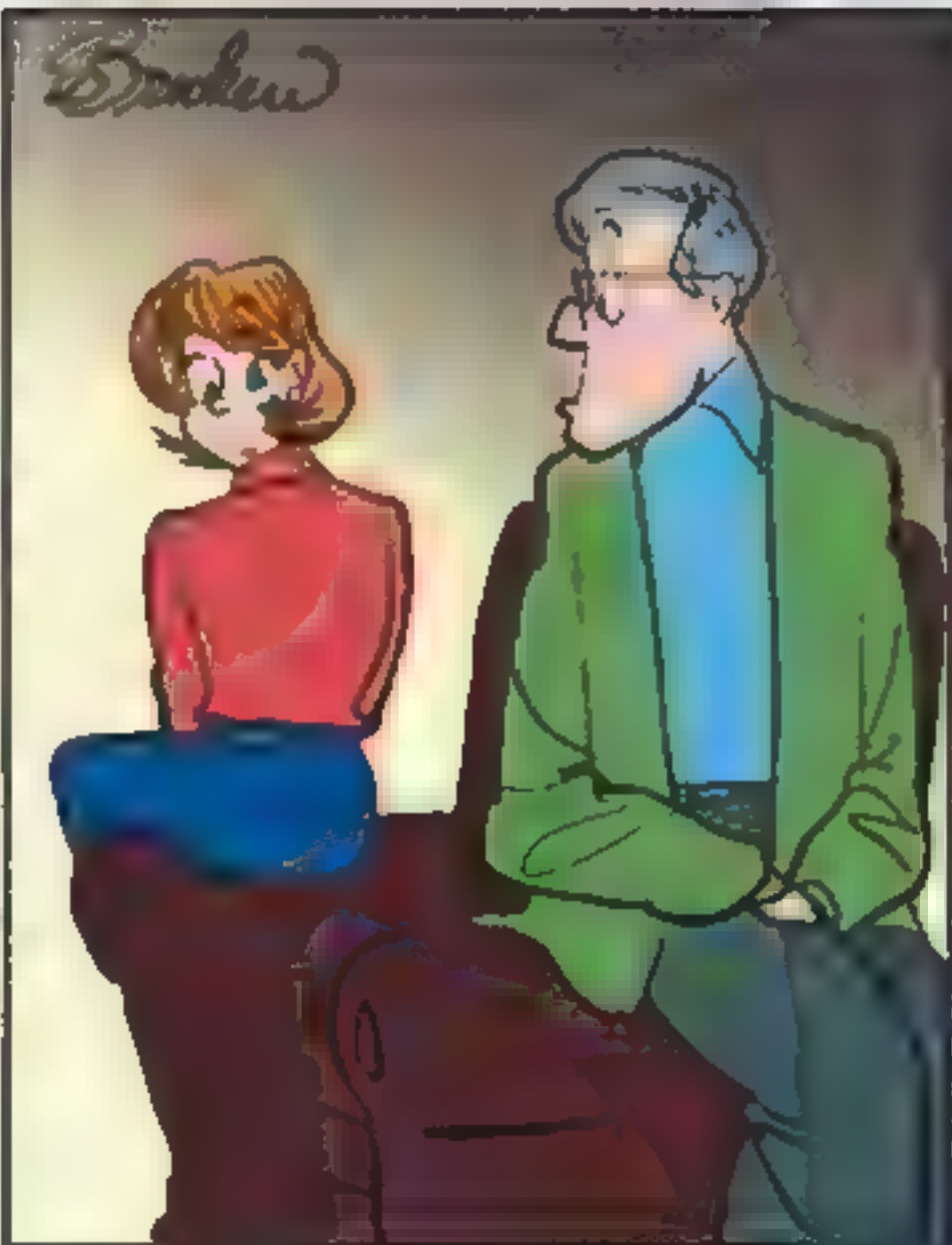


Barber





THAT WAS ABOUT THE MOST
PROVOCATIVE CONVERSATION
WE'VE HAD SINCE THE
GREAT KIELBASA
METAPHOR OF
2007.



DON'T REMIND ME OF THE
GREAT KIELBASA
METAPHOR.
I AM ONLY
FLESH AND
BLOOD!



WHAT ABOUT
THE ANCILLARY
SAUERKRAUT
SIMILE?

OH, MAN!

HAVE YOU
ANY IDEA
WHAT WE'RE
TALKING
ABOUT?

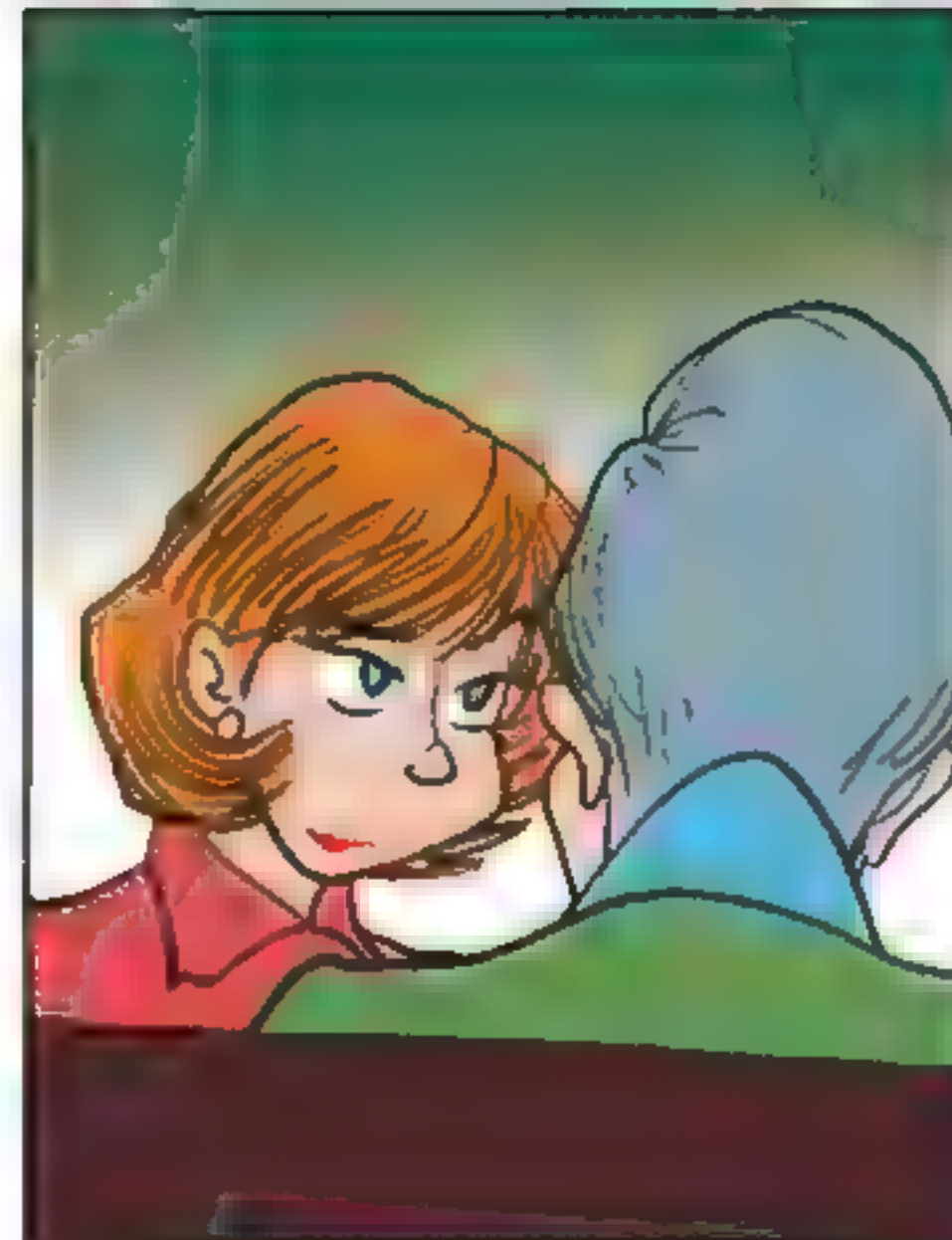
NONE,
BUT LET'S
JUST GO WITH IT.

WHAT WOULD
YOU HAVE DONE
IF SVEN HAD
PROPOSED
MARRIAGE
TO YOU?

YOU MEAN, ASCEND THE
STORIED HEIGHTS OF
PARNASSUS, BORNE
IN HIS ARMS,
THERE TO KNOW
TRUE ECSTASY
AS NO WOMAN HAS
KNOWN ECSTASY?

NO, I MEAN
REALISTICALLY.

Brake

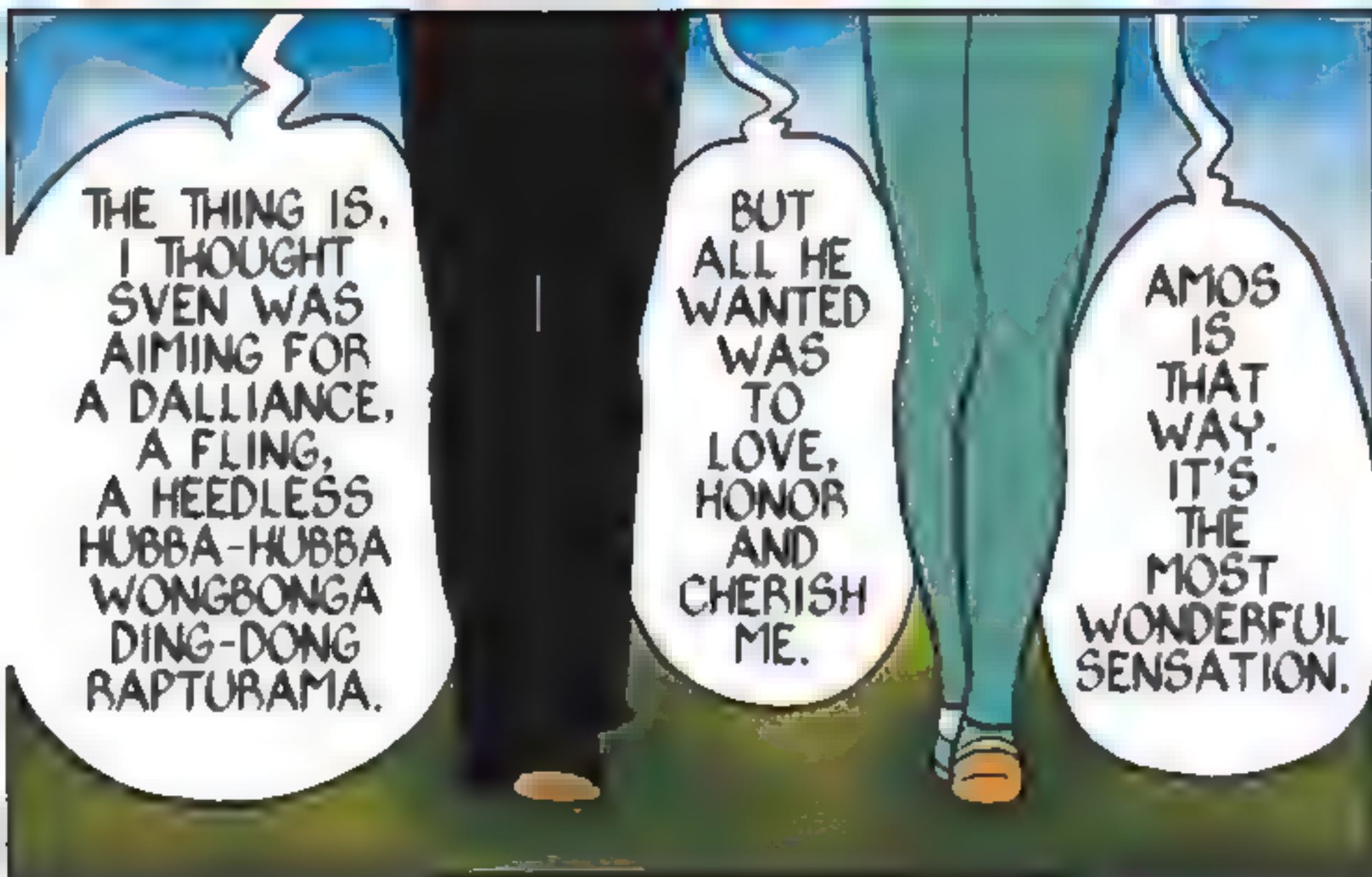


WHEN YOU'RE 62 AND
HAVE HINKY BRIDGEWORK,
NEVER BRING UP GRITTY
REALISM.

THERE'S
MY
BOY.

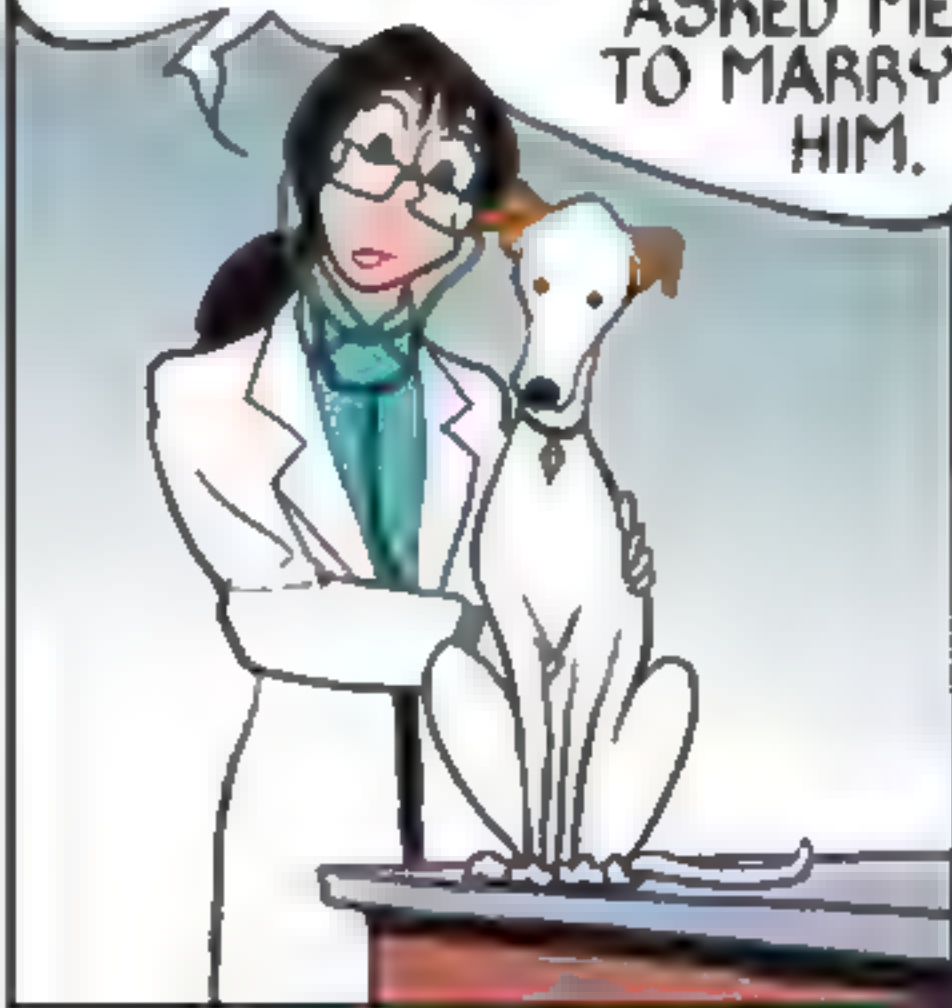
6-20



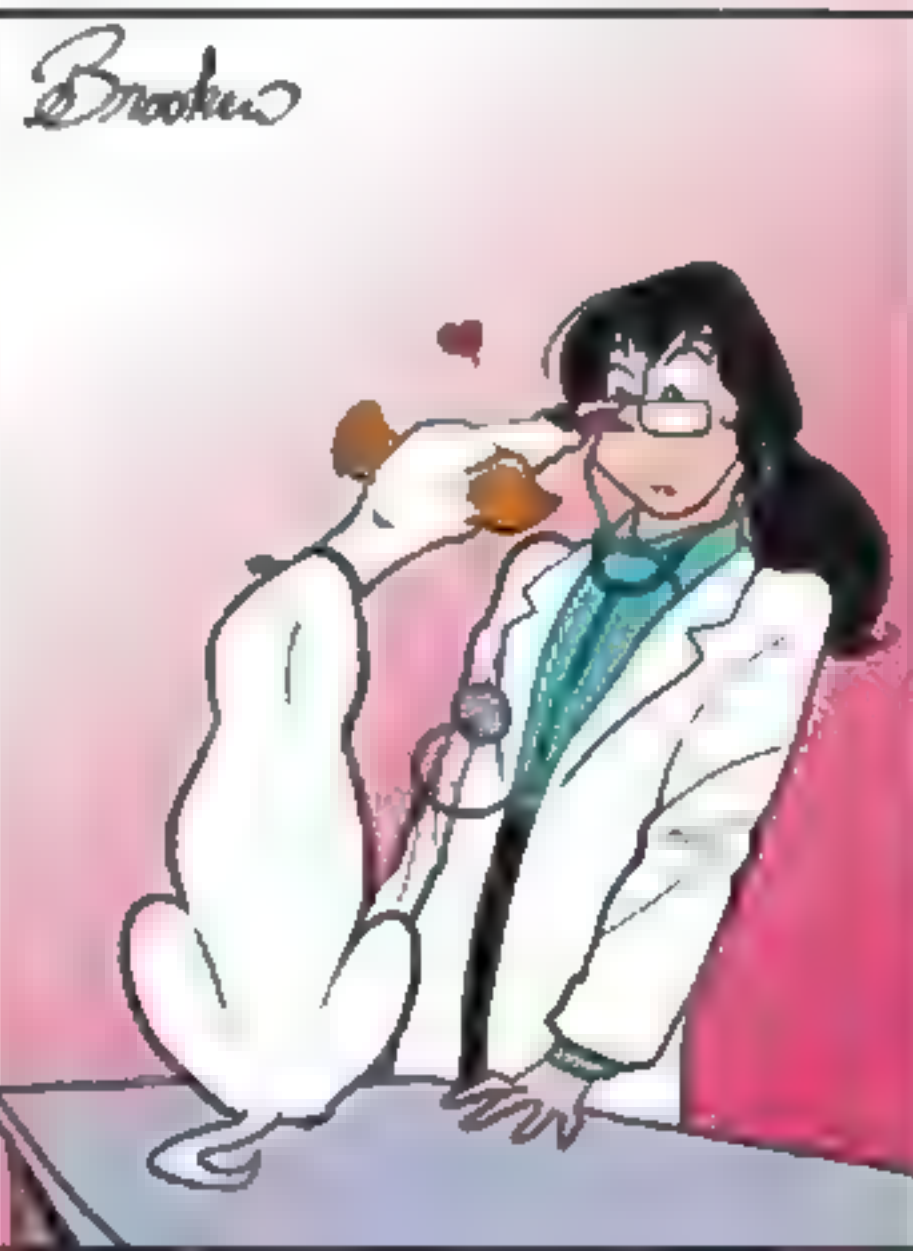
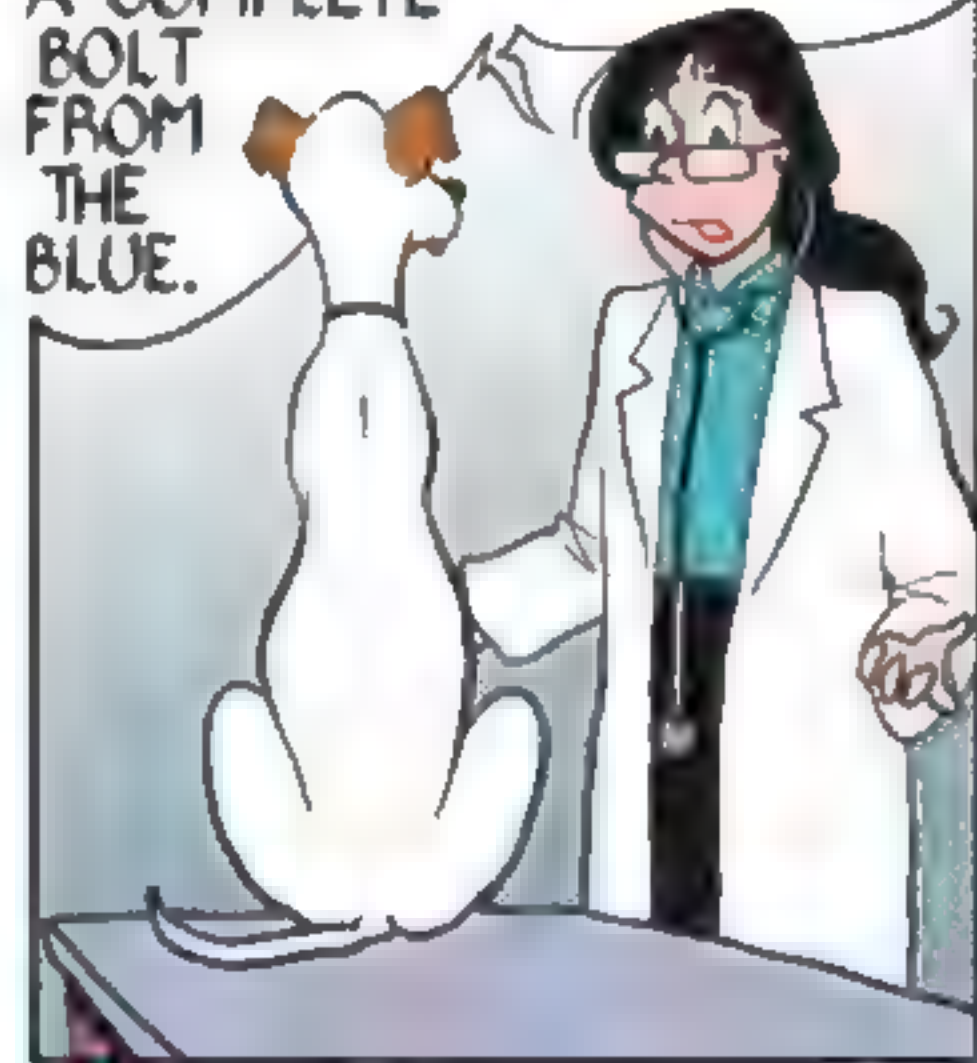




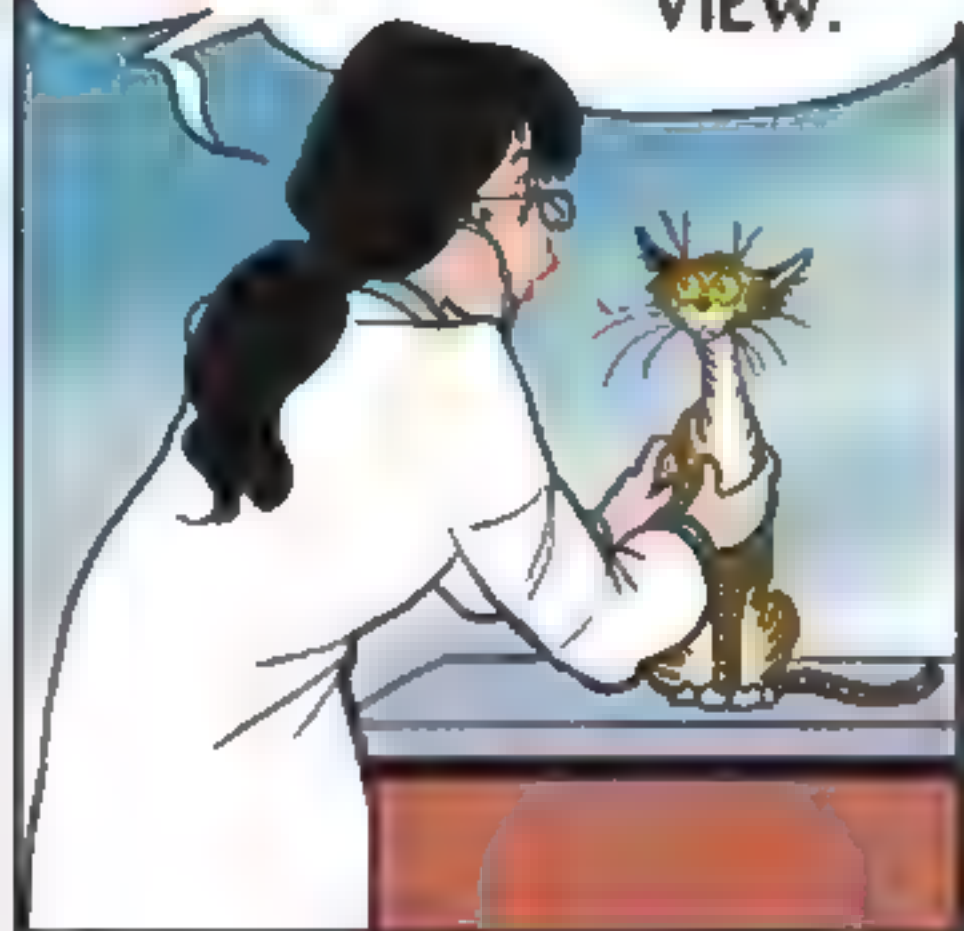
YOU COULD HAVE KNOCKED
ME DOWN WITH A FEATHER.
HE JUST STOOD THERE AND
ASKED ME
TO MARRY
HIM.



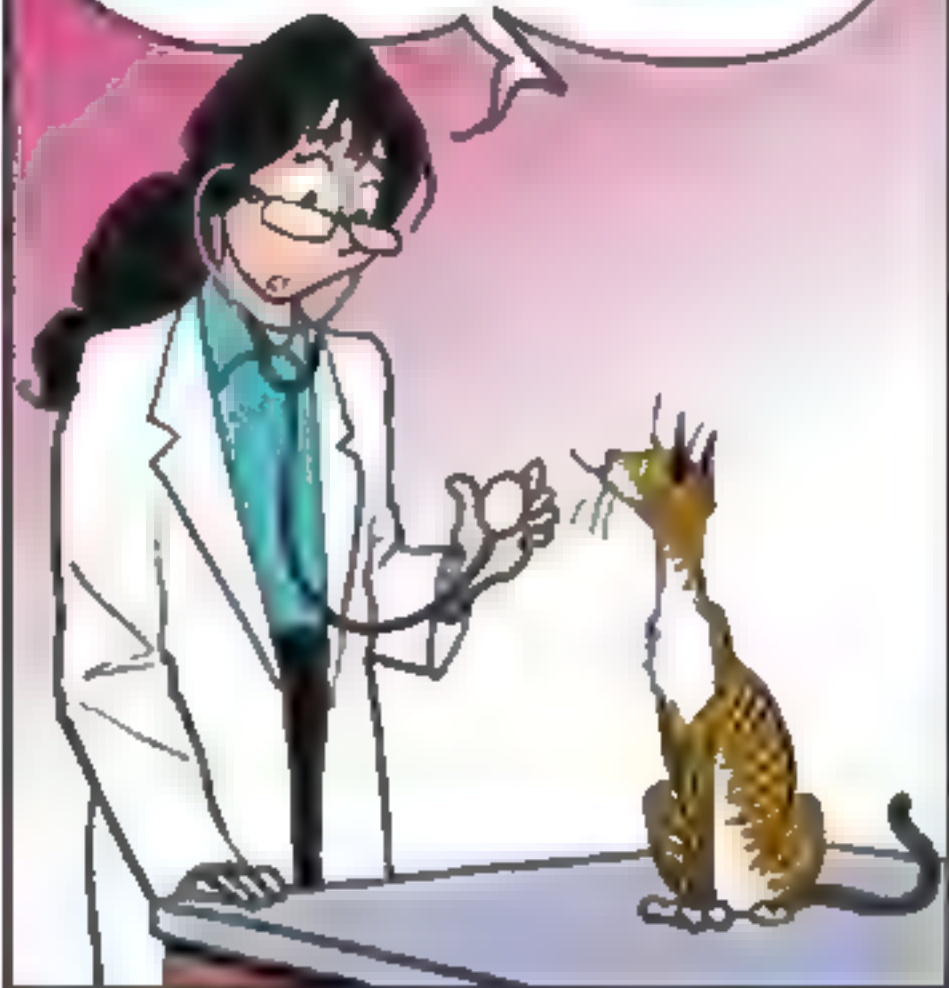
NO WARNING...NO PREAMBLE.
NOT EVEN THE VERIEST HINT.
A COMPLETE
BOLT
FROM
THE
BLUE.



I WAS JUST TALKING TO
THE DOG. NOW, WITHOUT
HEARING HIS OPINION,
I WANT YOUR UNBIASED
VIEW.



...JUST BETWEEN YOU
AND ME, ENTRE NOUS,
WOMAN TO KITTY...



FLEURRIE, I ACTED
IMPETUOUSLY.
CAN YOU
EVER...

SVEN,
I'M SORRY,
I...

NO,
REALLY,
I'M
ENTIRELY
TO...

I WISH
WE COULD
FORGET IT
EVER...

I COMPLETELY
UNDER-...

SO,
WE'LL
JUST...

YES,
ABSOLUTELY.

NOT
ANOTHER
WORD...

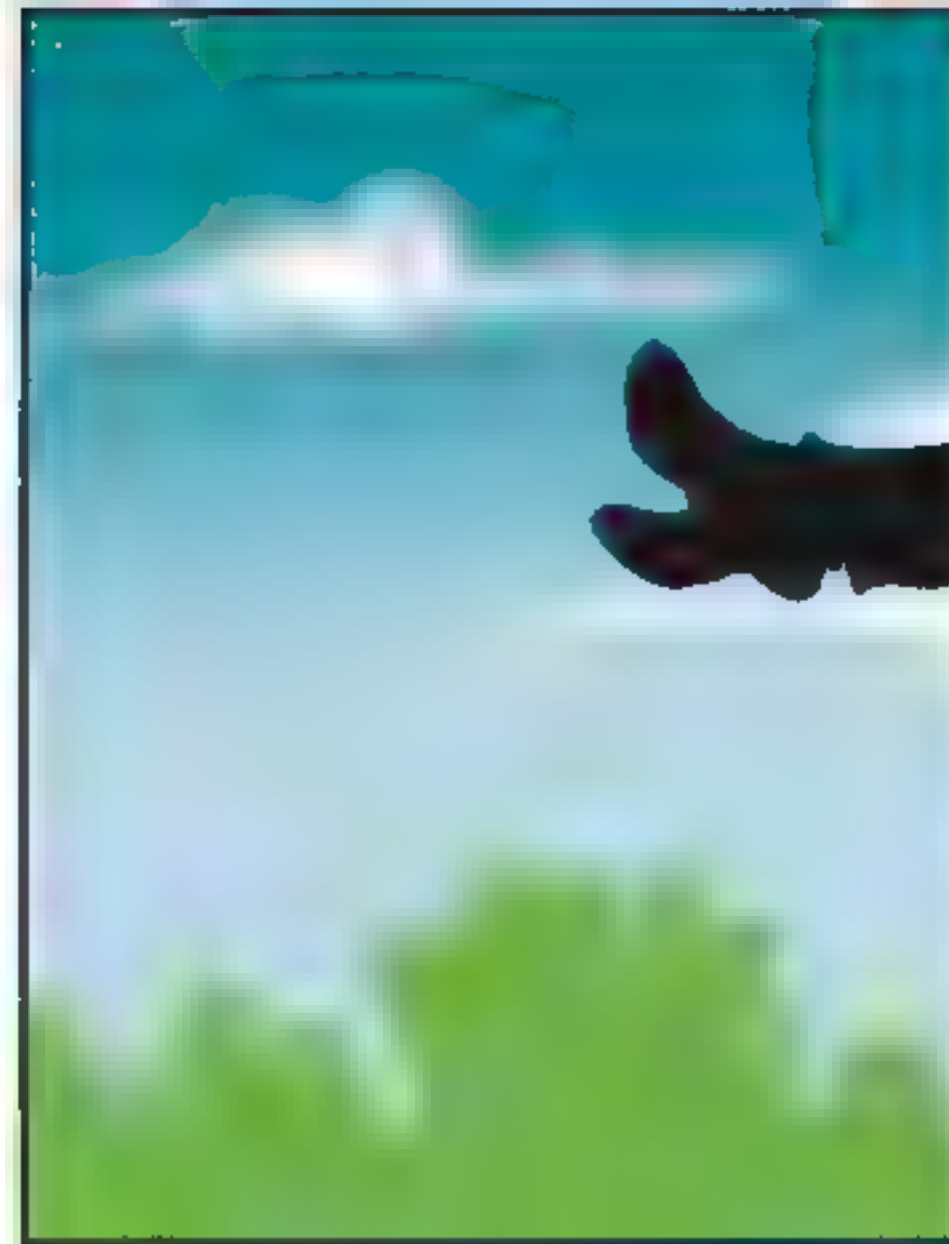
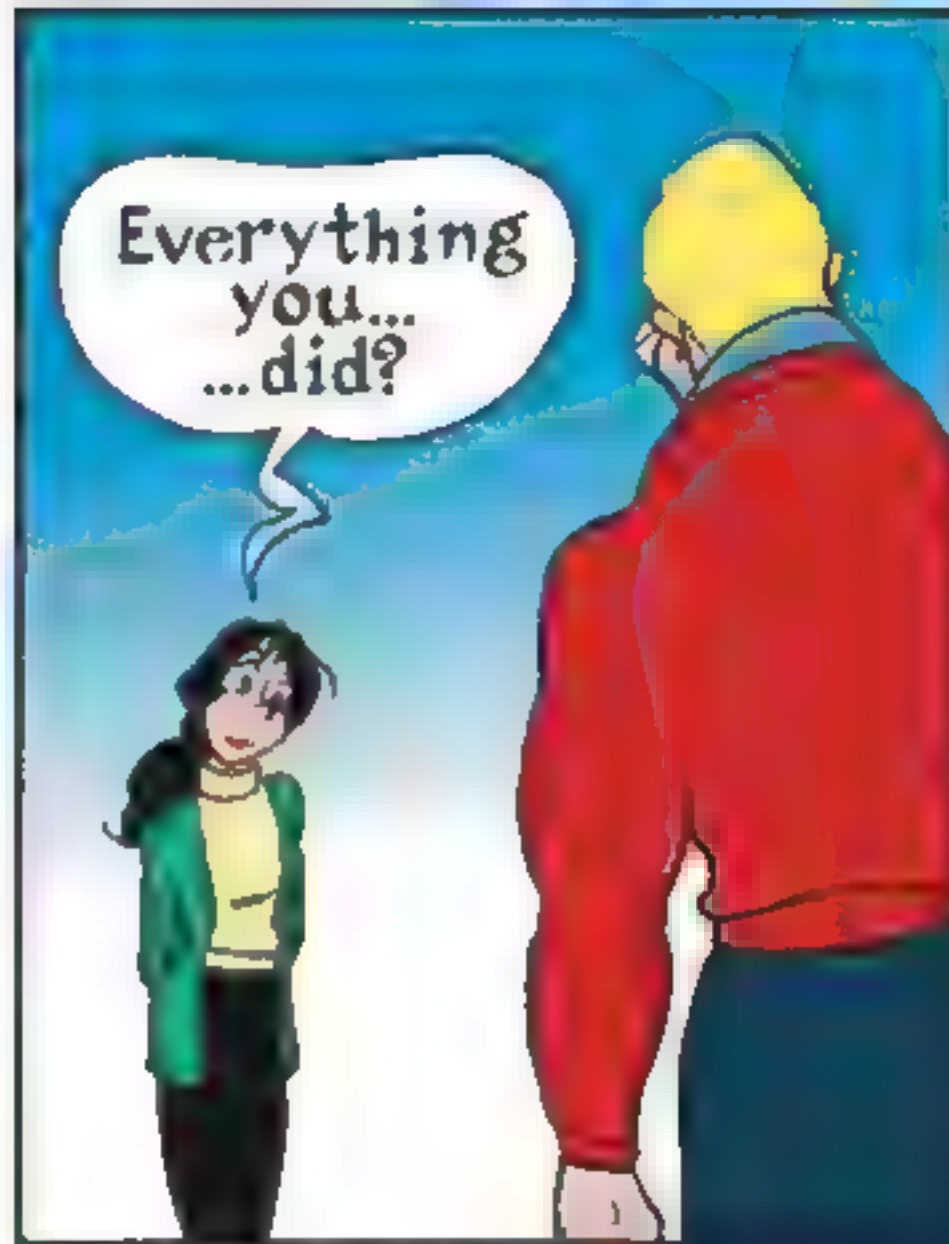
IT NEVER...

...YES.

I'M GLAD
WE HAD THIS
OUT.

YEAH.

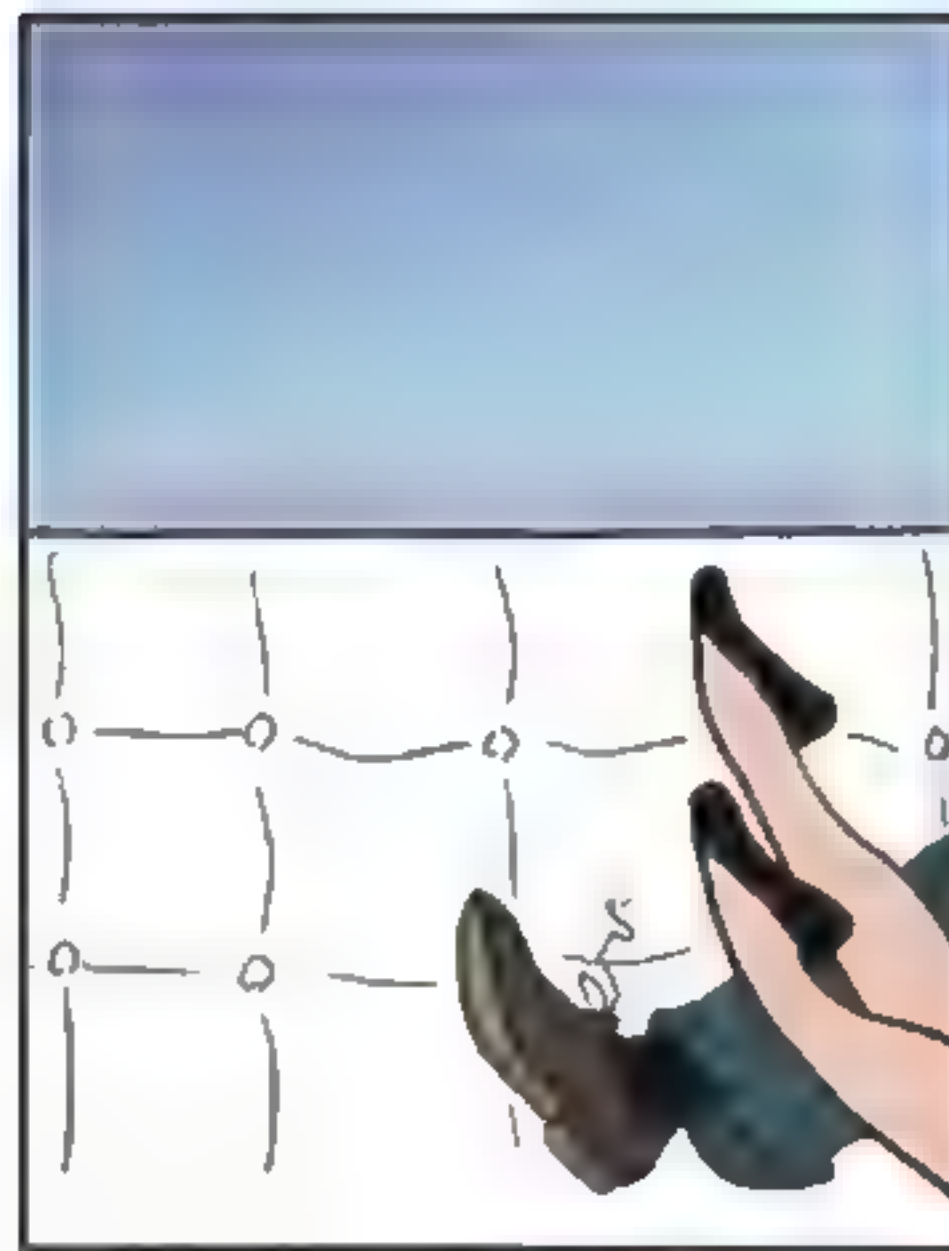
Brake



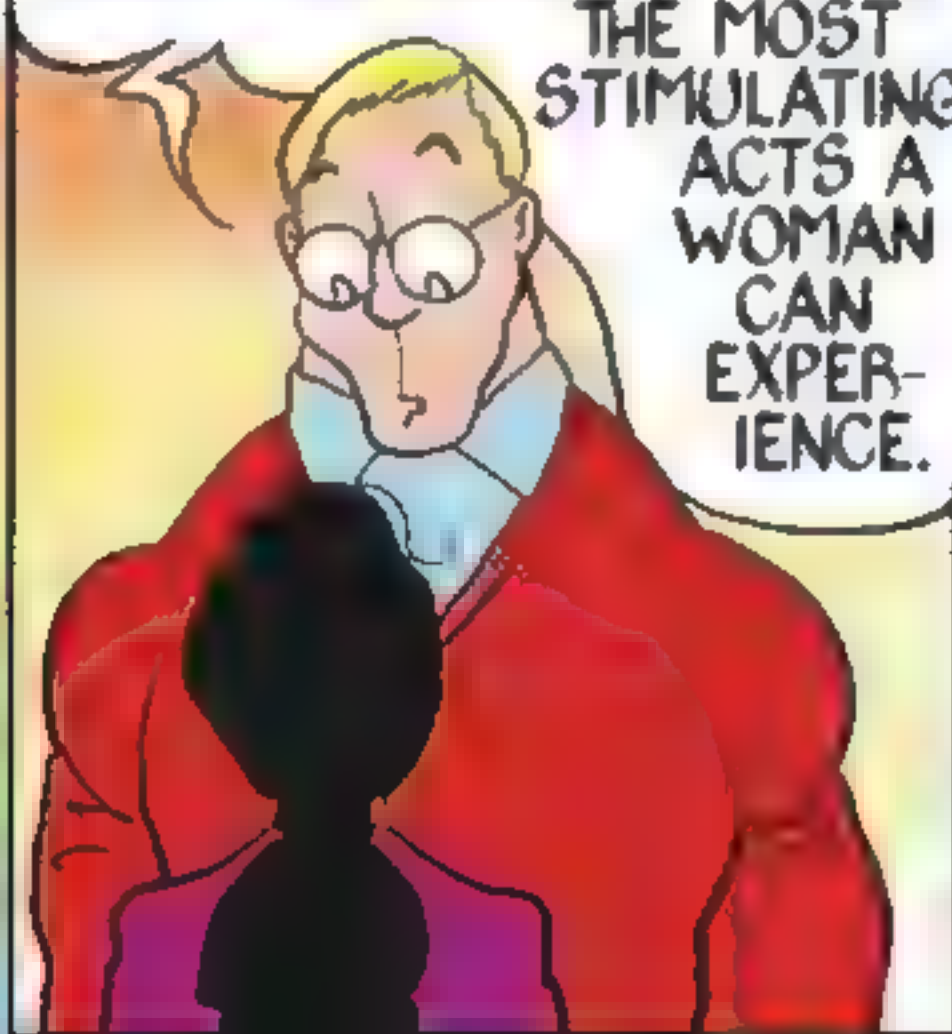
LUKE RETURNED FROM WATCHING
SVEN STRIPPED DOWN TO THE WAIST
WEARING THE TINIEST BATHING SUIT
DECLARING HOT STORMY PASSION
FOR FLEURRIE

GEE
THAT MUST
HAVE BEEN A
STEAMY
SCENE TO
WATCH

YOU'RE
NOT JUST
WHISTLING
DIXIE BROTHER.

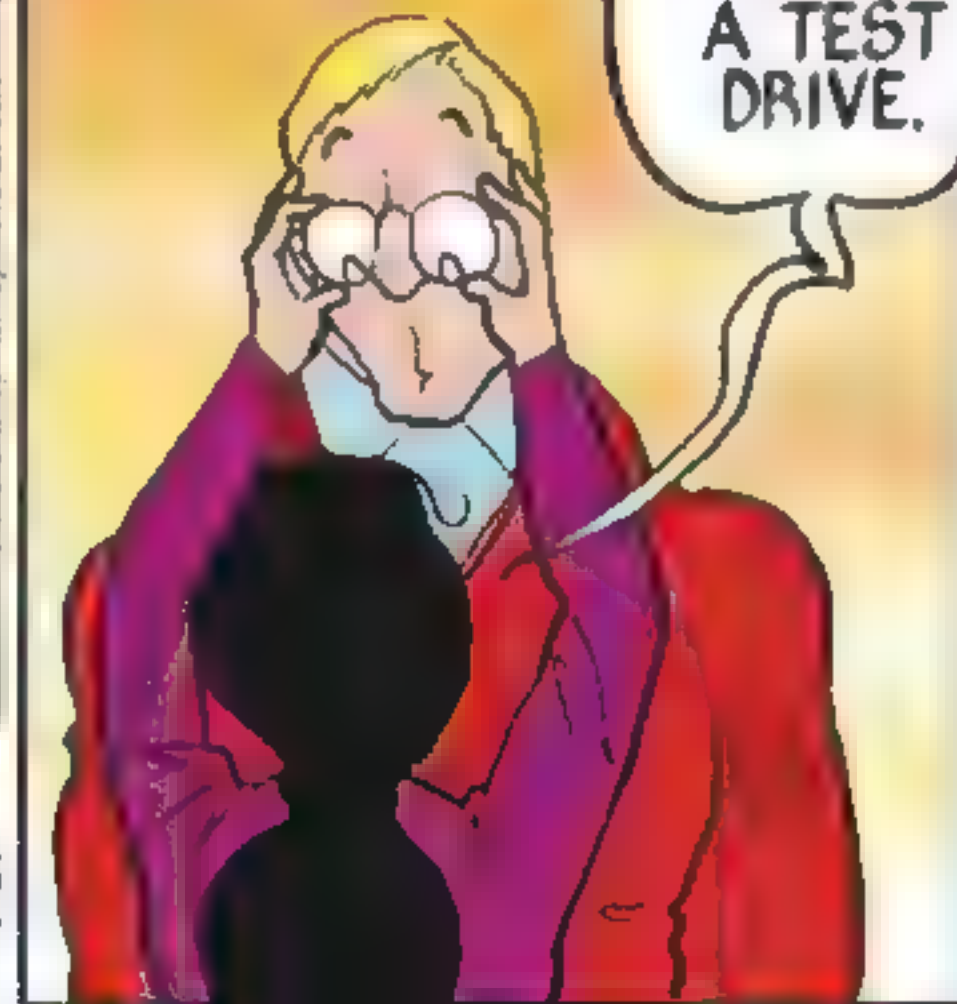


THERE IS A STORY CIRCU-
LATING THAT REMOVING A
MAN'S GLASSES IS ONE OF
THE MOST
STIMULATING
ACTS A
WOMAN
CAN
EXPER-
IENCE.



6-29

WELL,
LET'S
GIVE IT
A TEST
DRIVE.





STARFLEET FLAGSHIP INTREPID.
CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE
63244397776132776.56.
WE HAVE
JUST ENTERED,
VIA A QUANTUM
ANOMALY,
A SECTOR OF
THE GALAXY
HERETOFORE
UNEXPLORED
BY...

Smiley

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN.
DID YOU SAY THIS IS
6324439777613
2776.56?

UH... YES I DID,
COMMANDER.

ARE YOU SURE?
I THOUGHT IT WAS
63244397776132775.34.
IS IT ALREADY 63244
397776132776.56?

YES, IT IS.

MAN, THE STAR-
DATES JUST FLY
FAST WHEN YOU'RE
OUT BOLDLY GOING.

I KNOW WHAT YOU
MEAN, COMMANDER.

ENSIGN CORENNA'S
BIRTHDAY WAS ON
63244397776132775.41.

I WAS GOING TO TAKE
HER OUT TO DINNER AND,
WITH A LITTLE LUCK,
SPLIT A FEW
INFINITIVES.

SORRY,
COMMANDER.
WE IN STAR-
FLEET DON'T
FUDGE OUR
STARDATES.



I
GUESS
I CAN
HIS
THAT
PLAN
GOOD—

102



102

FOR THESE FEDERATION FLAG-
SHIPS, YOU HAVE TO BOLDLY
PUT YOUR BACK
INTO IT.



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I FEEL YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT WHEN
YOU STRIKE
A SEXY
CONTRAPPOSTO
STANCE
AS A WAY
TO VANQUISH
ME IN FRIENDLY
DEBATE, YOU
ARE EMPLOYING
A FEMININE WILE.
THEREFORE, I SHOULD
BE PERMITTED TO USE
A MASCULINE
WILE.

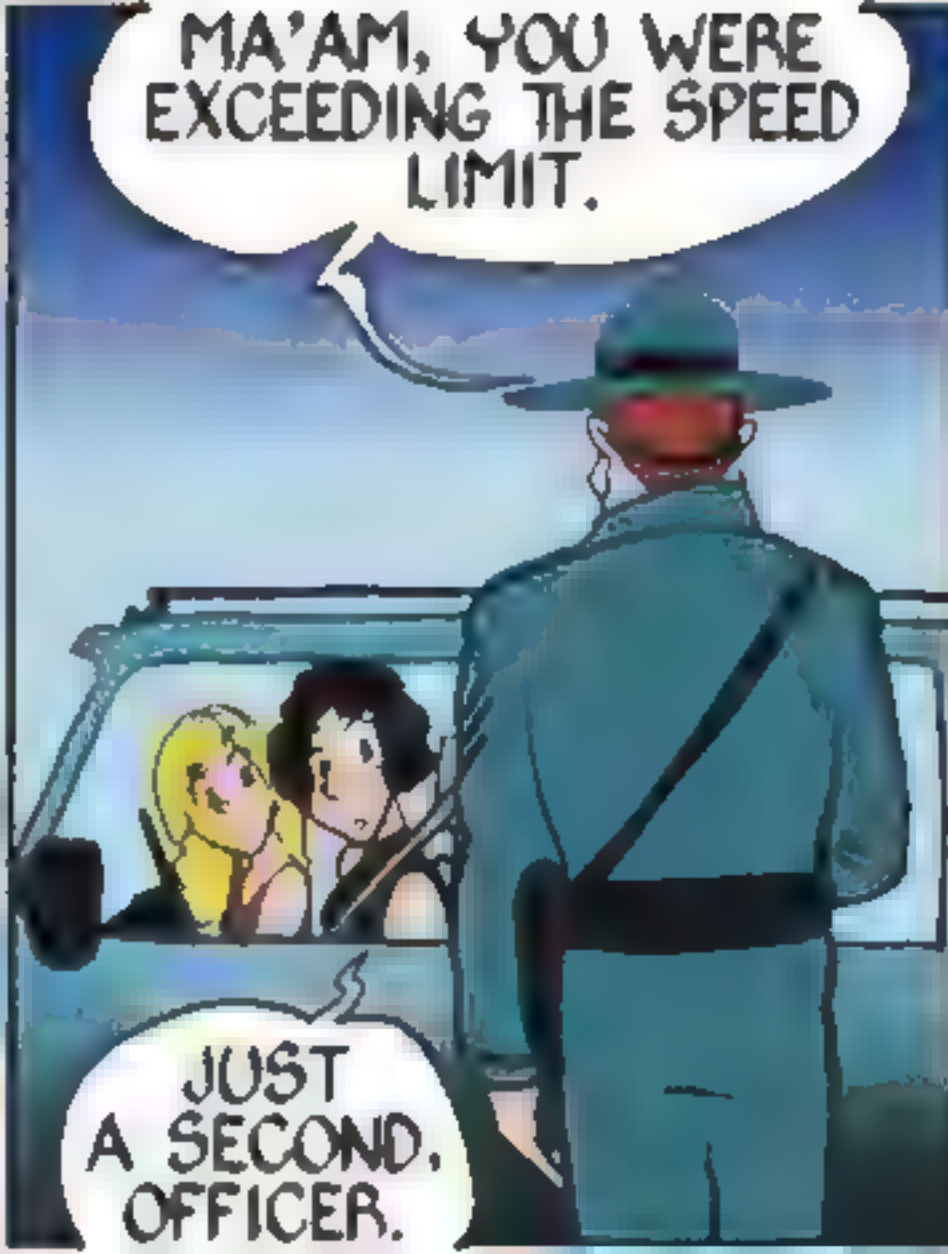


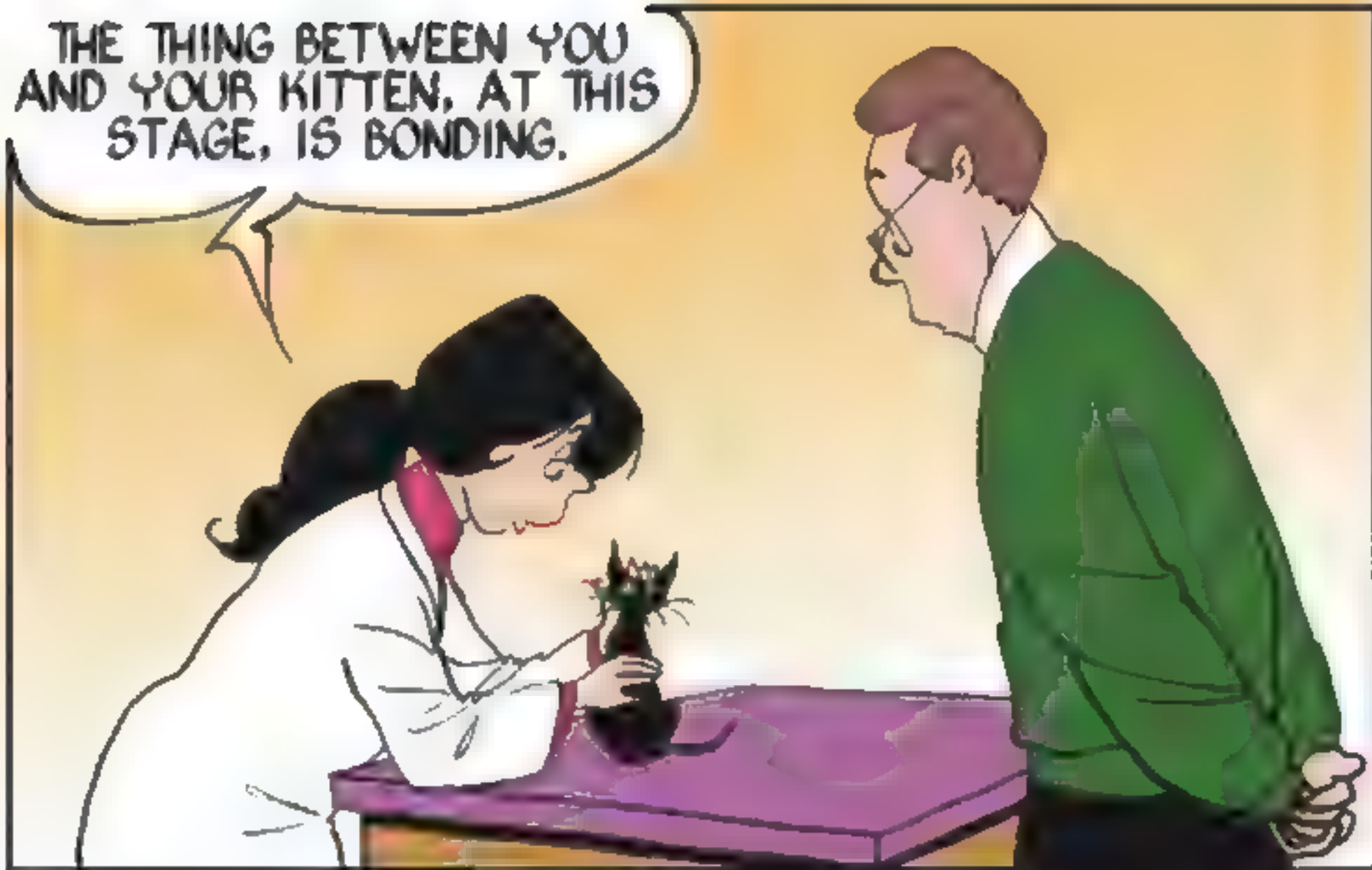
VERY
WELL.
ONE WILE
EACH.

THAT'S
AN EIGHT-
BY-TEN
PUBLICITY
GLOSSY
OF CLARK
GABLE.

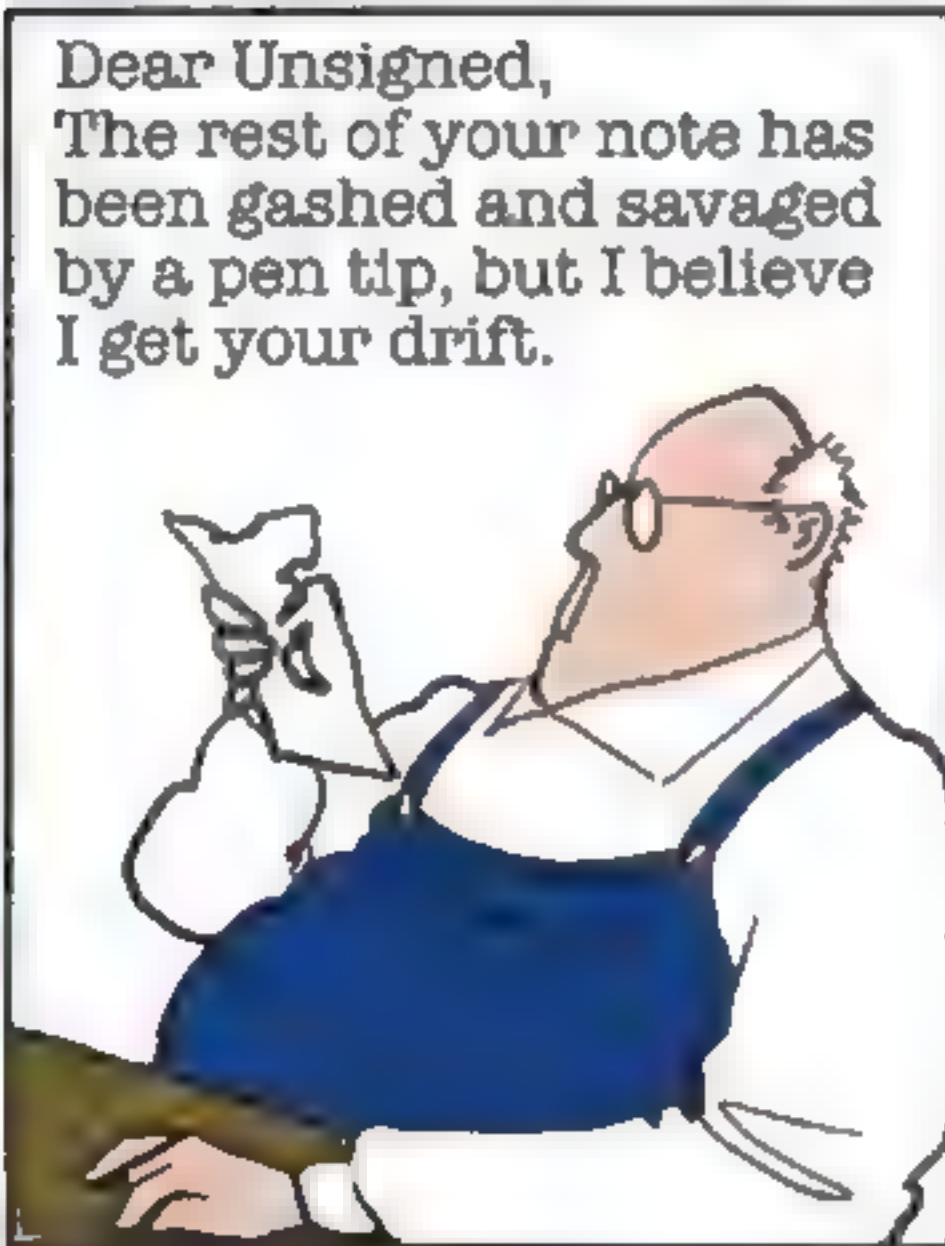
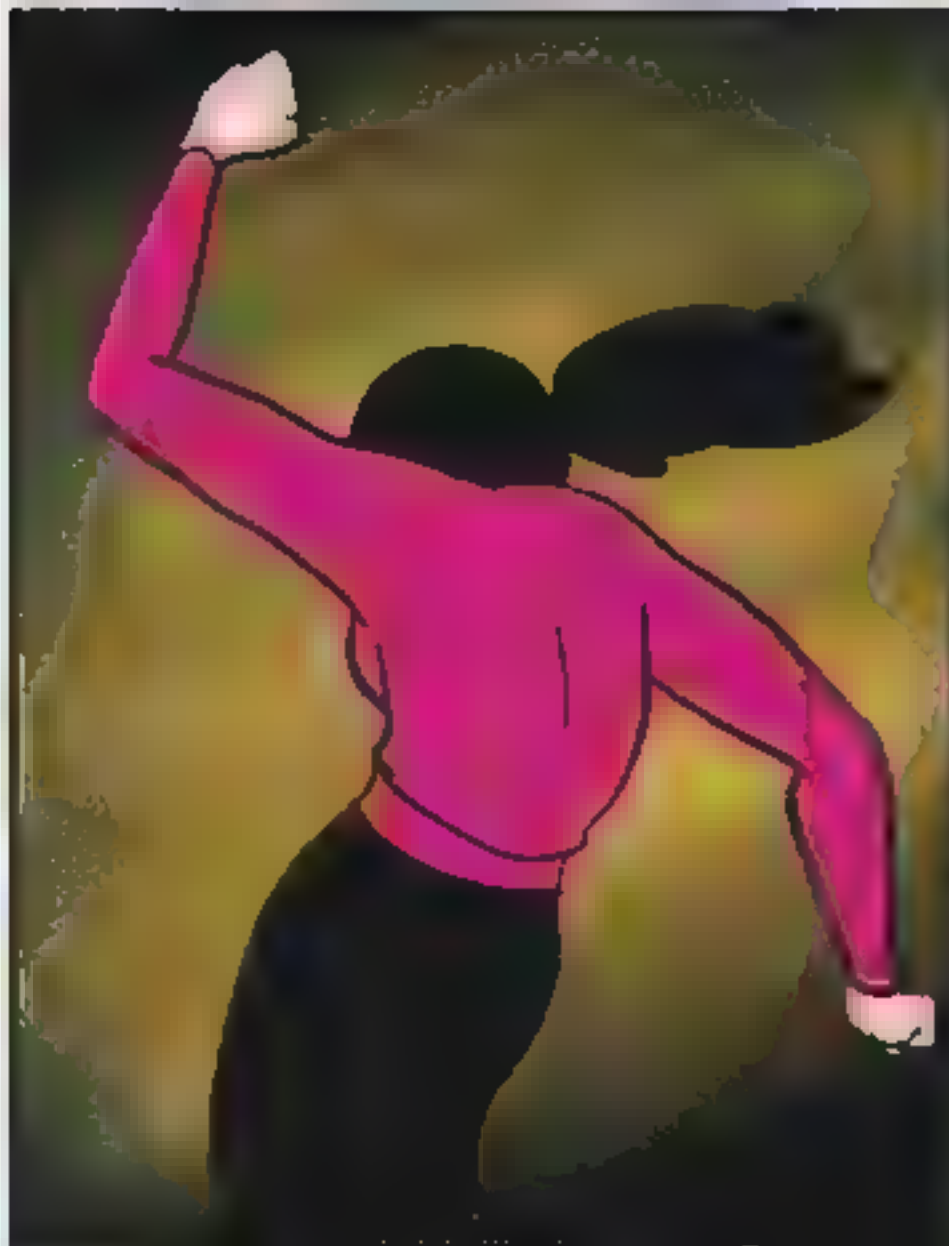


IT'S THE
ONLY WILE
I HAVE.





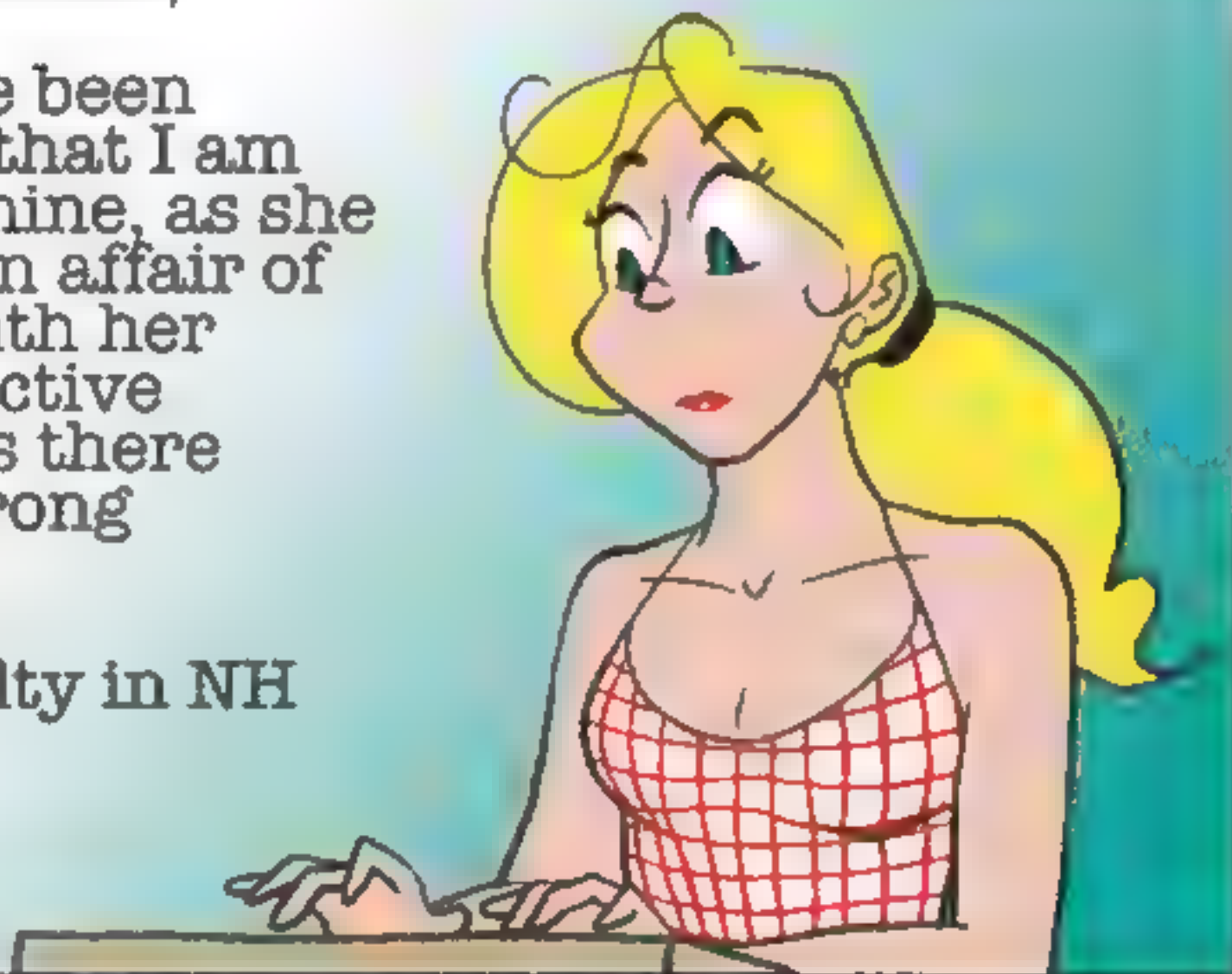
Dear Uncle Ethel,
I'm in love with a wonderful
man, and he returns it.
However, his love is chaste and
pure, while mine, ON THE
OTHER HAND IS...
...IS...



Dear Uncle Ethel,

Secretly I've been fantasizing that I am a friend of mine, as she carries on an affair of the heart with her highly attractive boyfriend. Is there anything wrong with this?

Slightly Guilty in NH



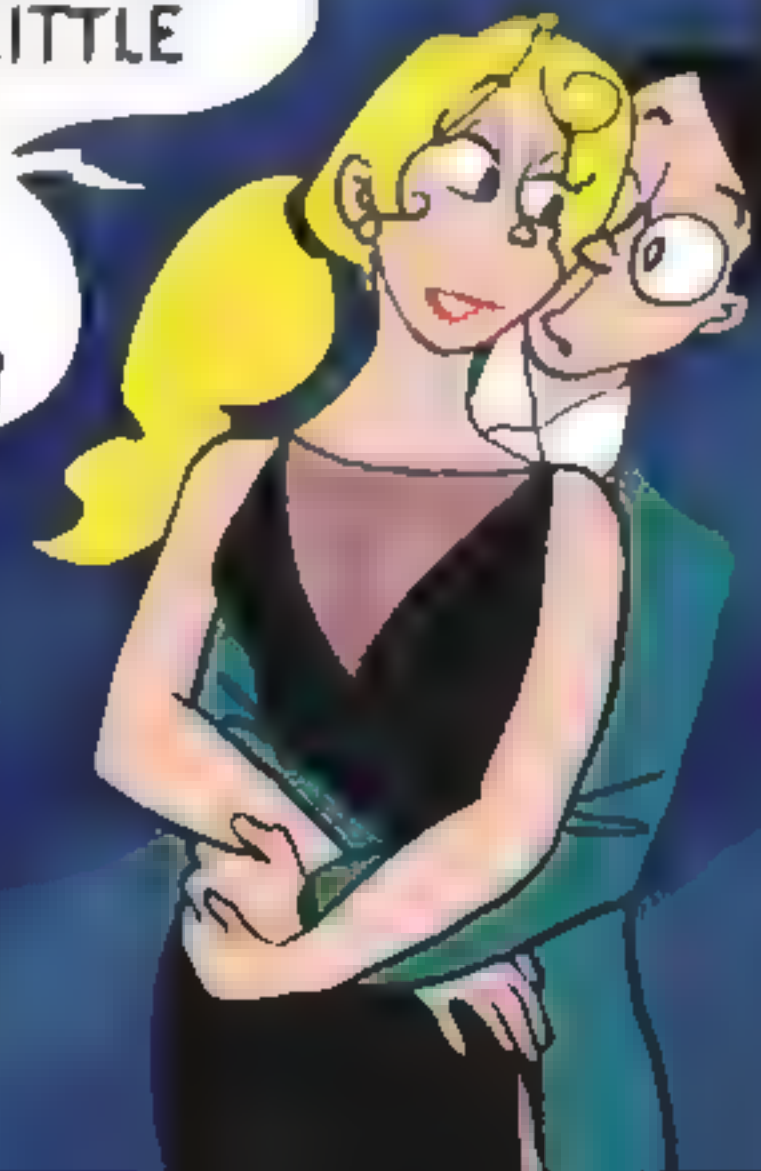
Speaking as a professional in this area of concern, I can say that you are doing nothing to cause the slightest disquiet.

Sincerely,
John Wayne
Space Concubine
Of The Apes

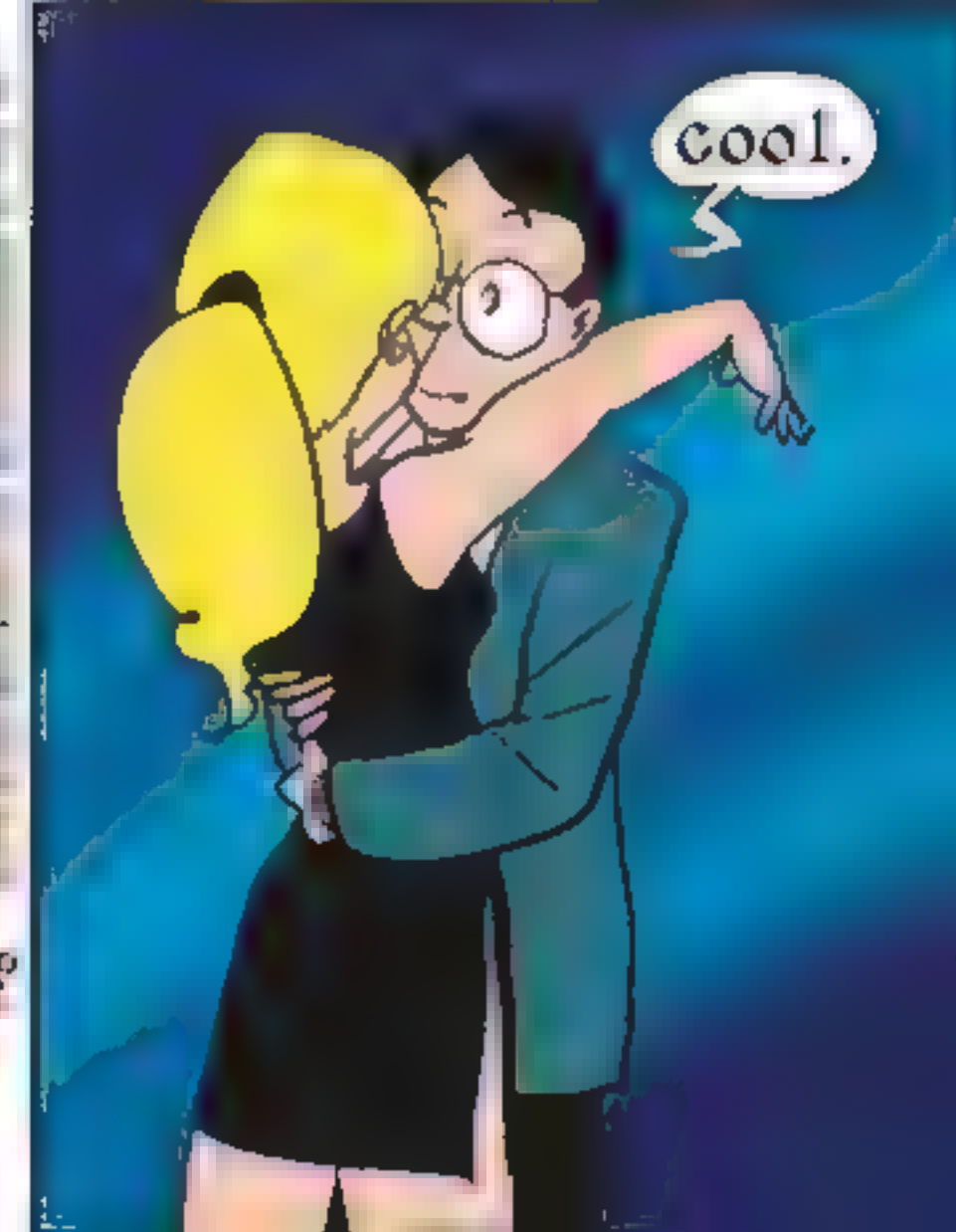
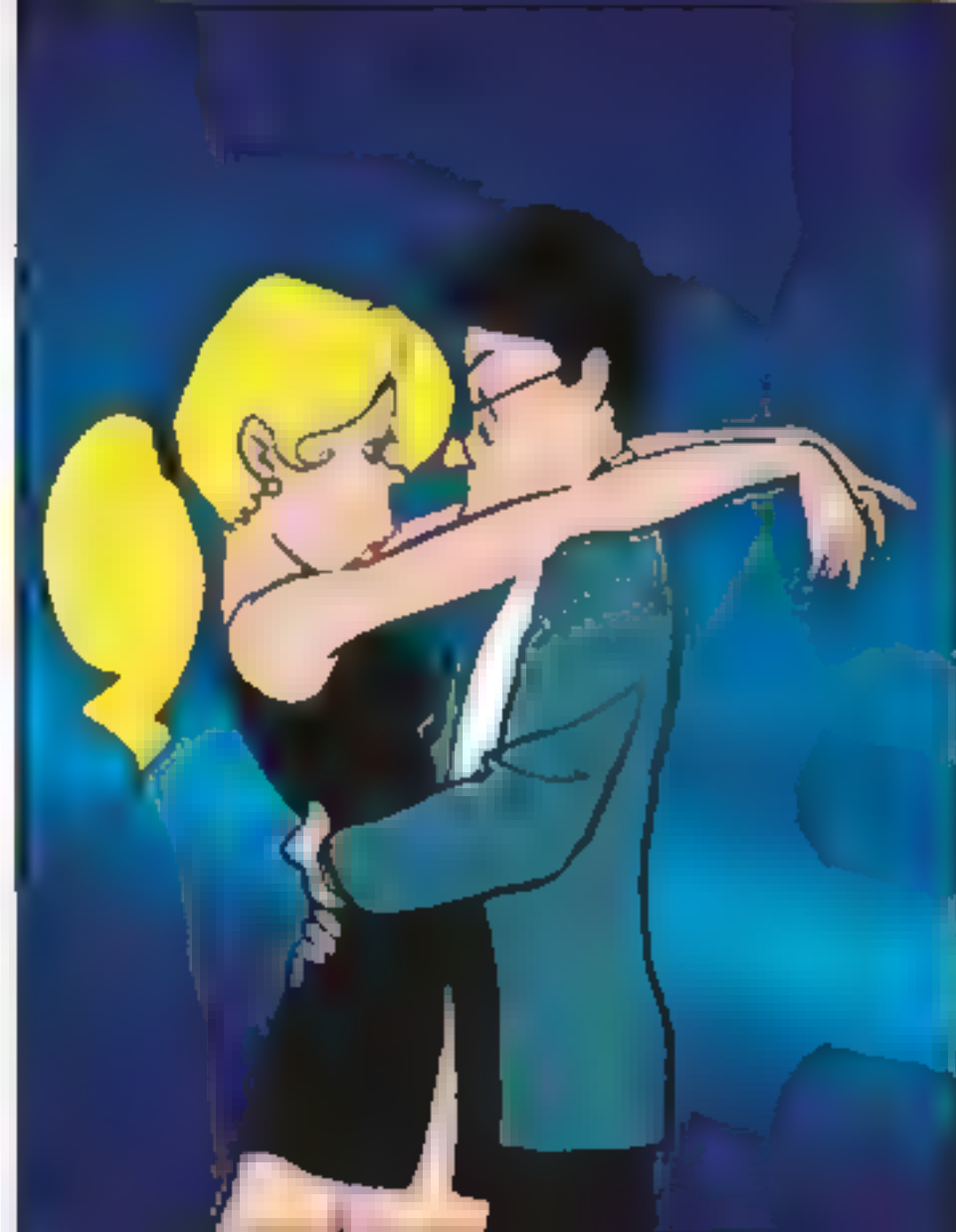




WHAT WOULD YOU
SAY TO A LITTLE
VICARIOUS
FANTASY
OF A BRIEF,
DEBAUCHED
ENCOUNTER?



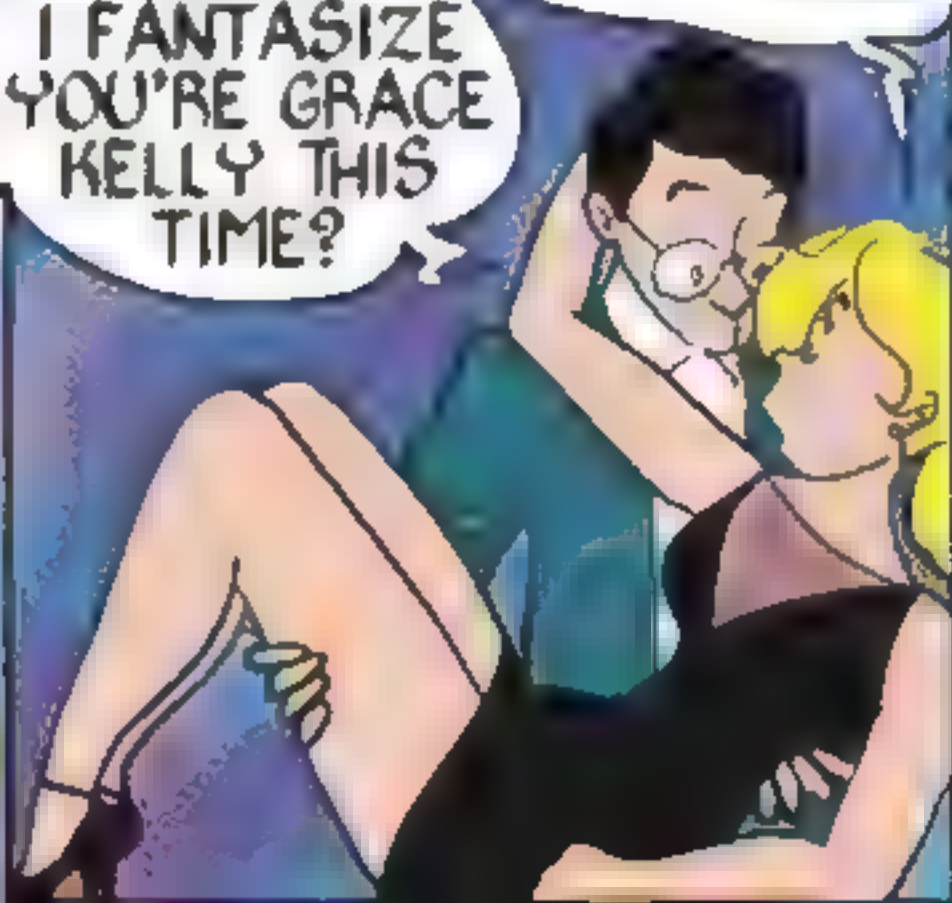
YOU MEAN, IN WHICH
YOU IMAGINE
THAT I'M SVEN.
...STUNNING,
TALL, BLOND,
BULL-NECKED,
NARROW HIPS,
RIPPLING
MUSCULATURE?
WHILE I HOLD YOU
IN MY ARMS,
YOU'LL BE
FANTASIZING
THAT?



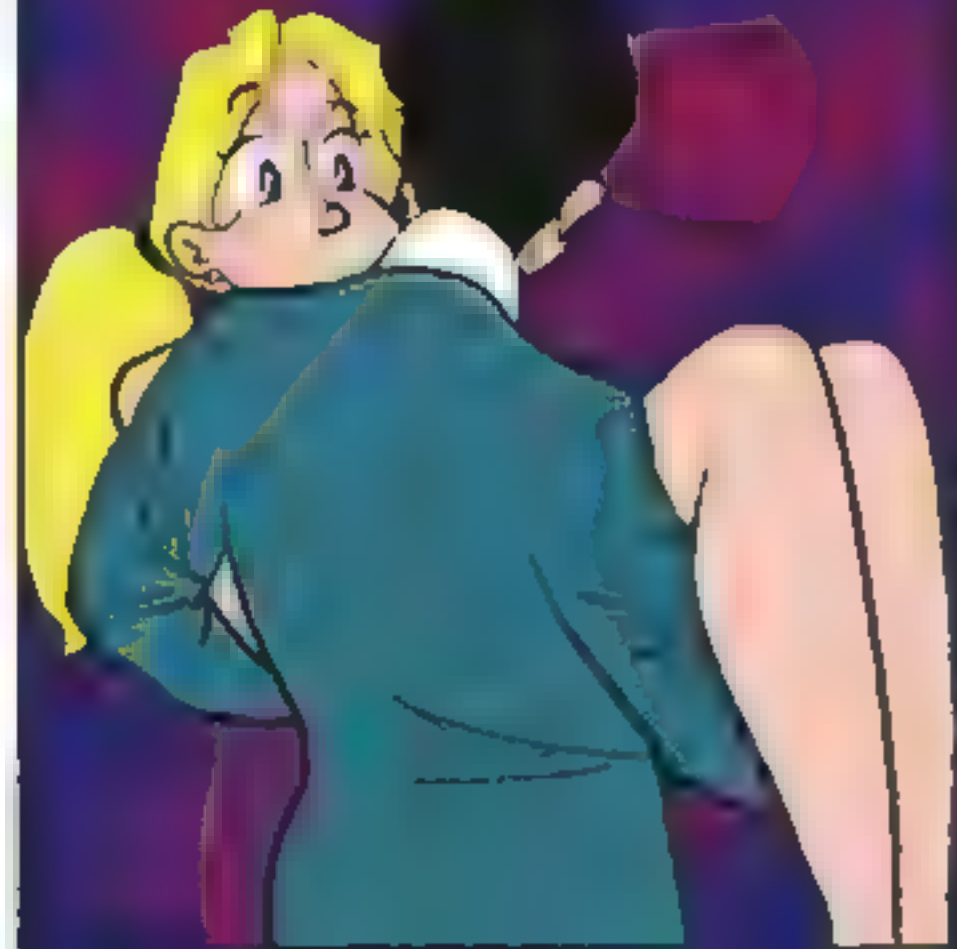
cool.

DURING OUR BRIEF, FANTASY
ENCOUNTER, YOU MAY FEEL
FREE TO IMAGINE I'M
SOMEONE ELSE
TOO.

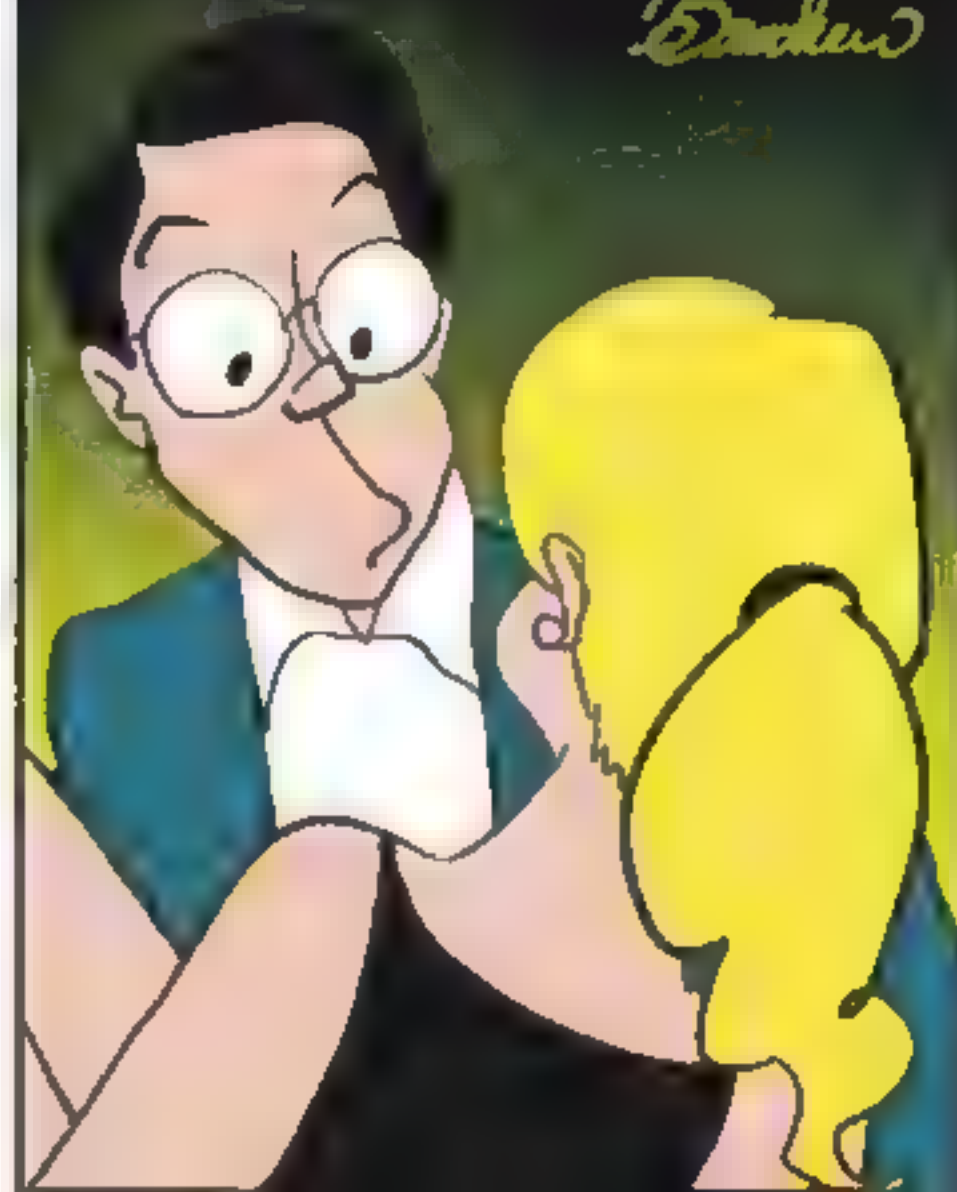
COULD
I FANTASIZE
YOU'RE GRACE
KELLY THIS
TIME?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
THIS TIME?



Barker



NOTHING.



ARE YOU SAYING THAT
WHEN WE ENGAGE IN
MOMENTS OF INTIMATE
COMMINGLING, YOU
IMAGINE I'M GRACE
KELLY?



WELL...



IS
THERE
SOMEONE
ELSE?



WOULD YOU LIKE THEM
IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER?



WHO ELSE DO YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT
WHEN WE'RE HAVING OUR INTIMATE
PRIVATE MOMENTS?

OTHER THAN GRACE KELLY?...WELL, ALL
MY FAVORITES. CLAUDETTE COLBERT, GINGER
ROGERS, IDA LUPINO, MYRNA LOY, HEDY LAMARR,
LORETTA YOUNG...WHO AM I LEAVING OUT?

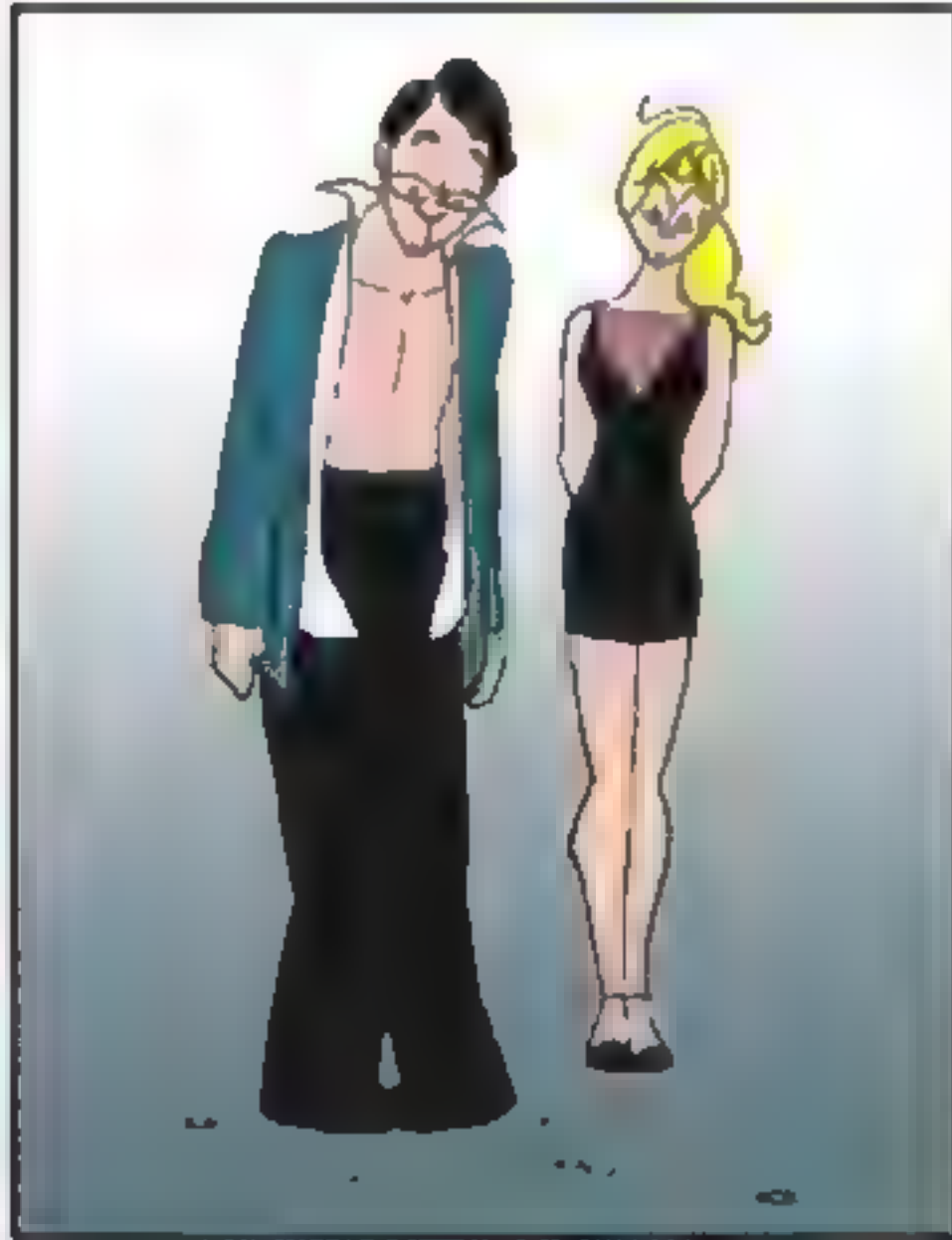
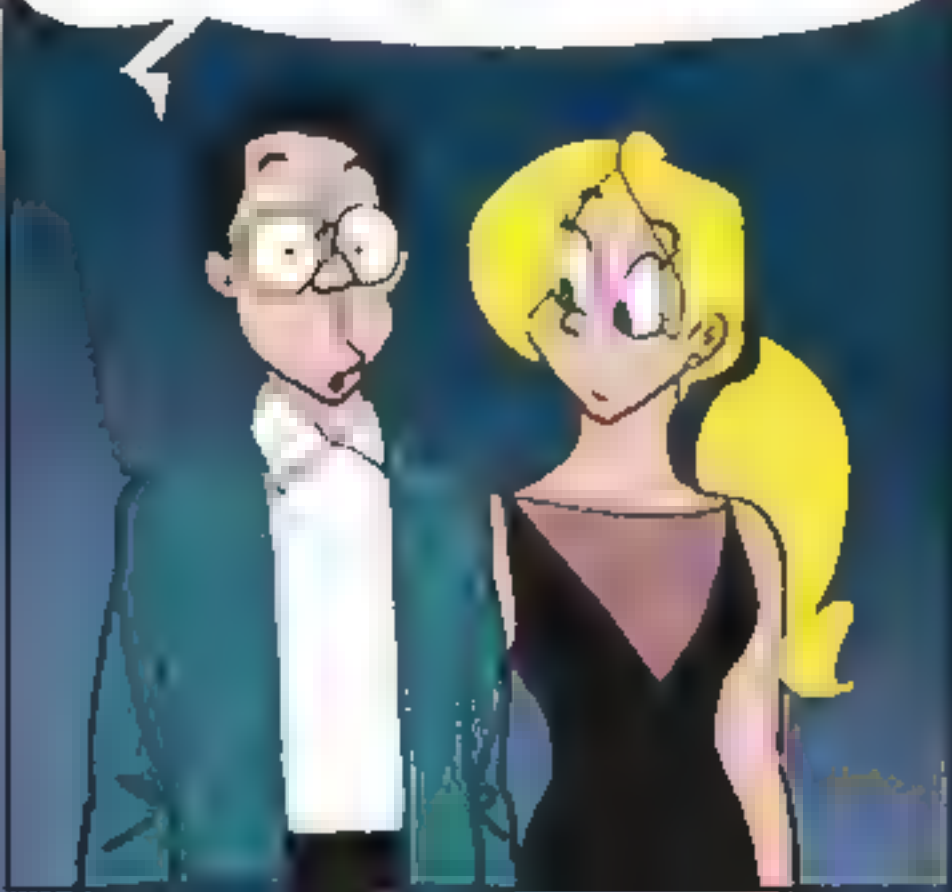
Banks

HOW ABOUT ME?!

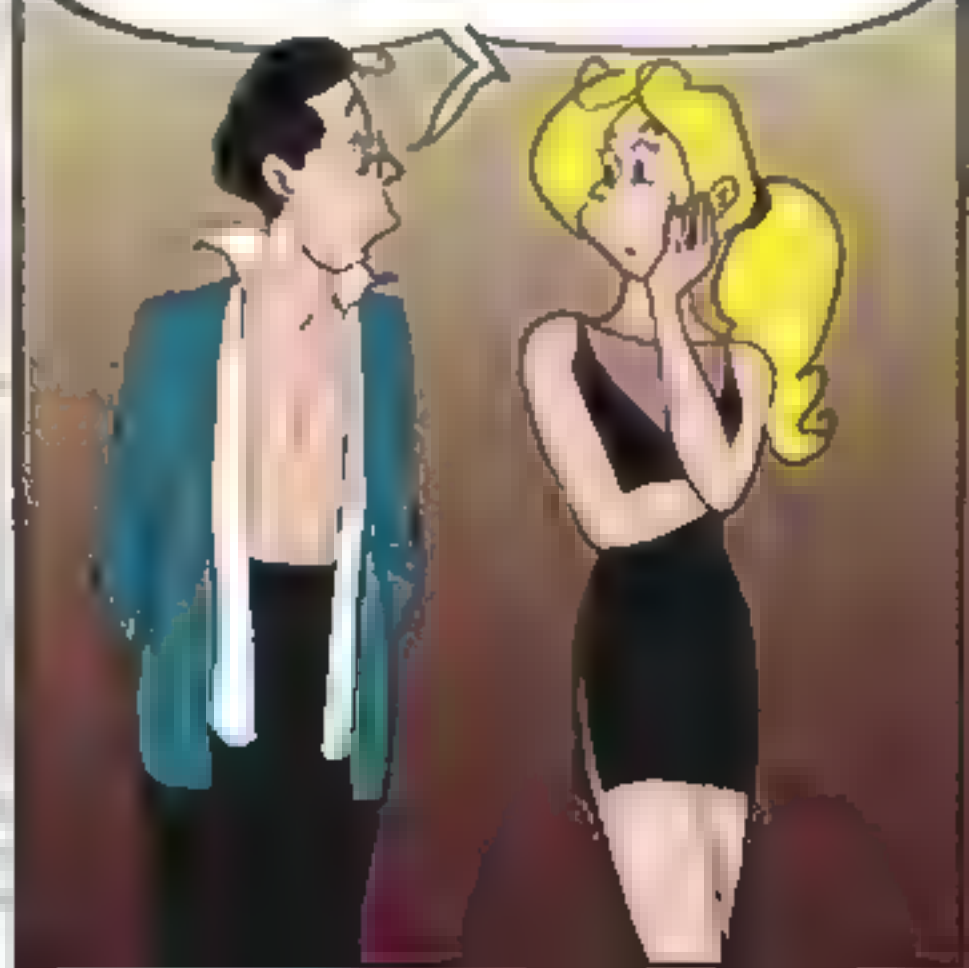
SOMETIMES
I FANTASIZE
IT'S YOU.

OR...TO PUT IT ANOTHER,
SOMEWHAT LESS
INFLAMMATORY WAY...

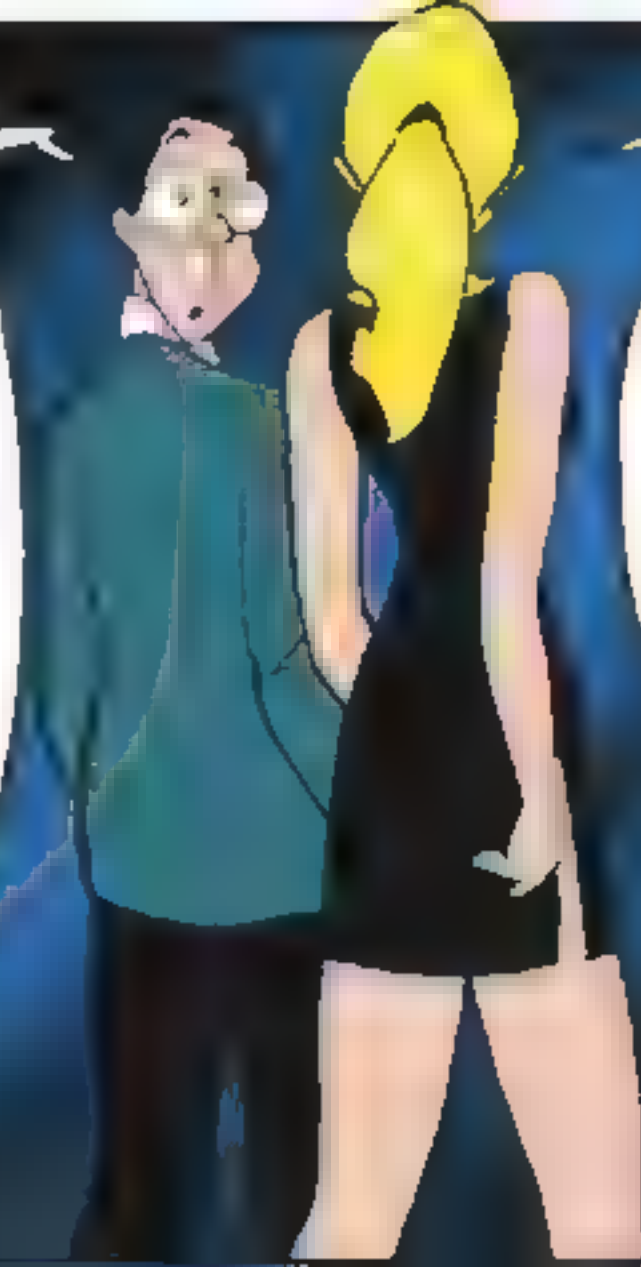
THE ONLY THING ABOUT
FANTASY PASSION IS THAT
IT RUNS THE RISK OF
SHATTERING OUR PREMARITAL
VOWS OF CHASTITY.



OF COURSE, HINDERED THUS,
PASSION SUCH AS OURS
COULD PUT SOMEONE'S
EYE OUT.

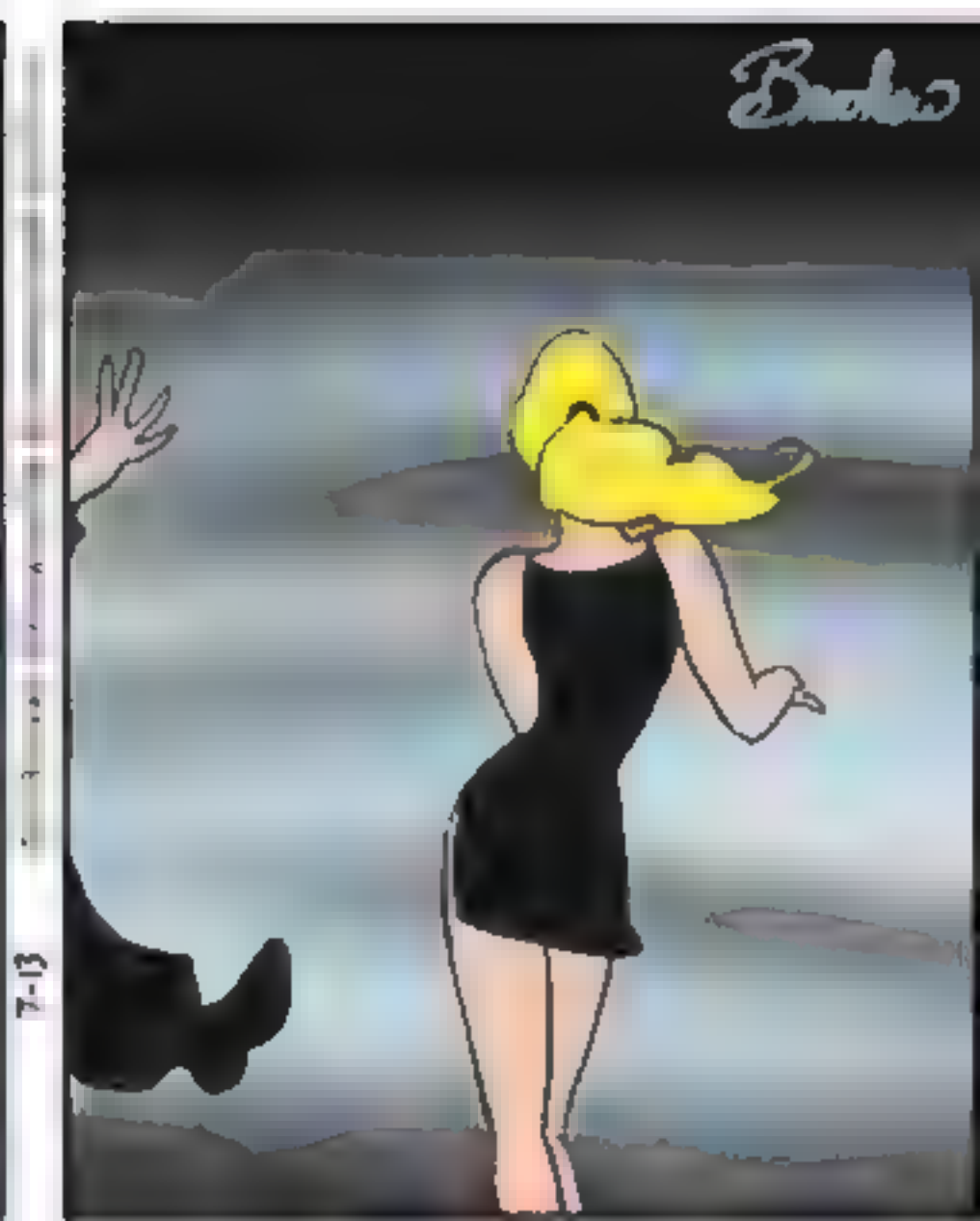


I THINK IT'S
ESSENTIAL TO
MAINTAIN OUR
ABSTINENCE-
OUR CHASTITY-
IN BODY AND
MIND, UNTIL
OUR WEDDING
DAY. IT MAY
BE DIFFICULT,
BUT THE PLAN,
NEVERTHELESS,
IS SOUND.



AGREED. AND
NO FANTASY
PARAMOURS.
NO SVEN FOR ME,
AND NO GRACE KELLY,
CLAUDETTE COLBERT,
GINGER ROGERS,
IDA LUPINO, MYRNA
LOY, HEDY LAMARR
OR LORETTA YOUNG
FOR YOU.

...WHAT ABOUT
INGRID BERGMAN AND
RITA HAYWORTH?

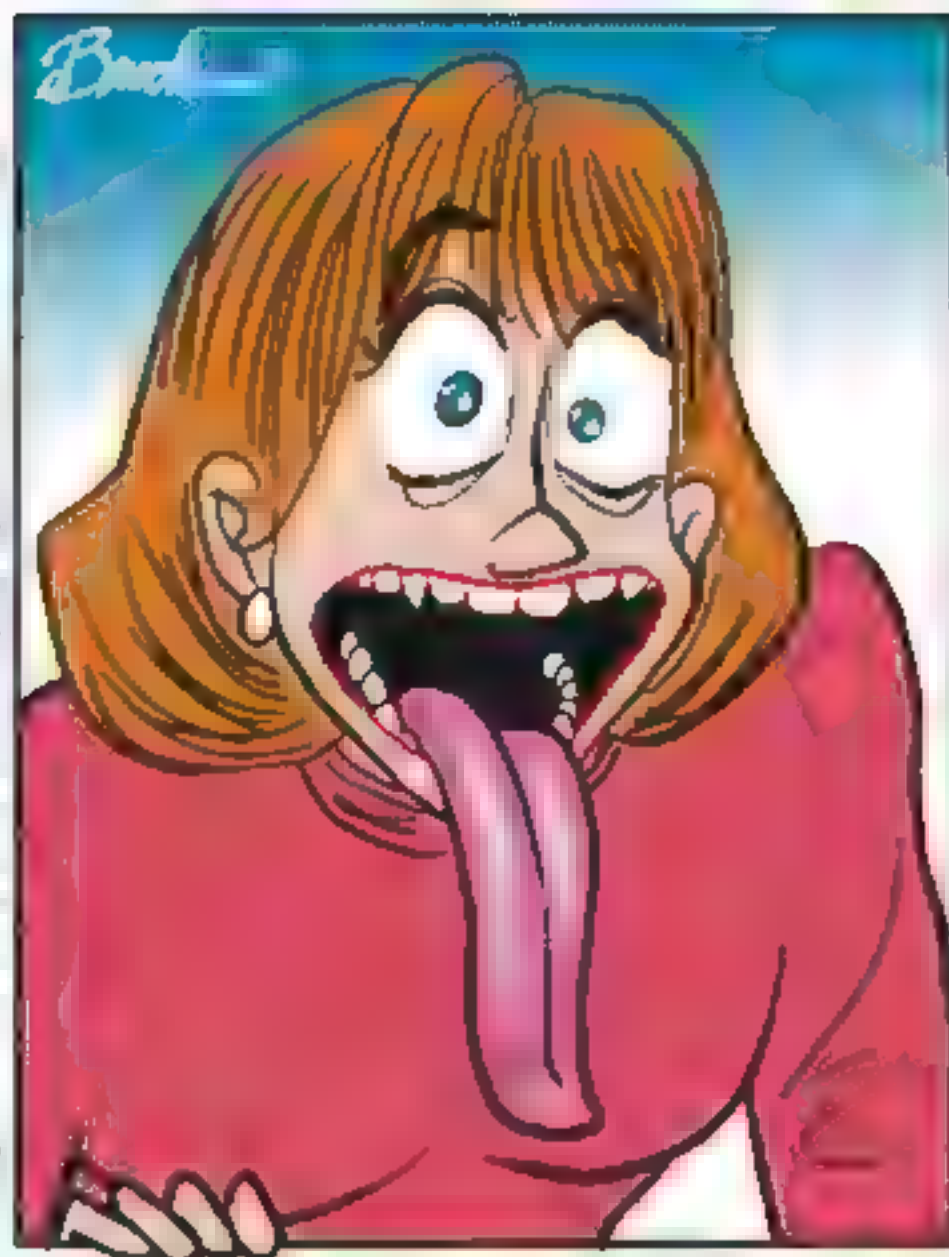




I FIND MYSELF IN A PROFESSIONAL/PERSONAL DILEMMA WITH SVEN. DO YOU HAVE ANY THOUGHTS TO LEND CLARITY?

JUST BETWEEN US, WOMAN TO WOMAN, I TEND TO LOOK AT SVEN THIS WAY.

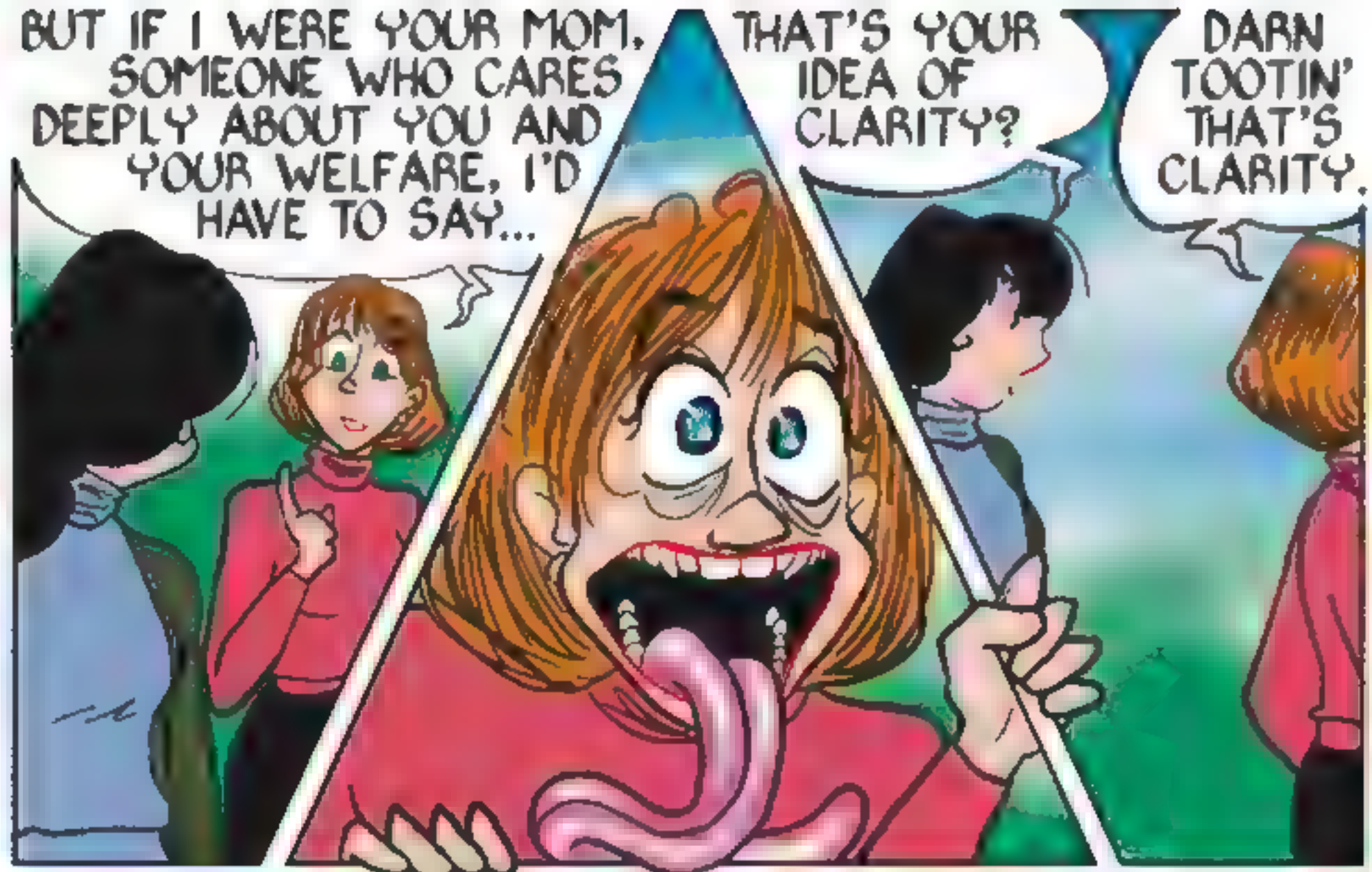
7-15



BUT IF I WERE YOUR MOM, SOMEONE WHO CARES DEEPLY ABOUT YOU AND YOUR WELFARE, I'D HAVE TO SAY...

THAT'S YOUR IDEA OF CLARITY?

DARN TOOTIN' THAT'S CLARITY.



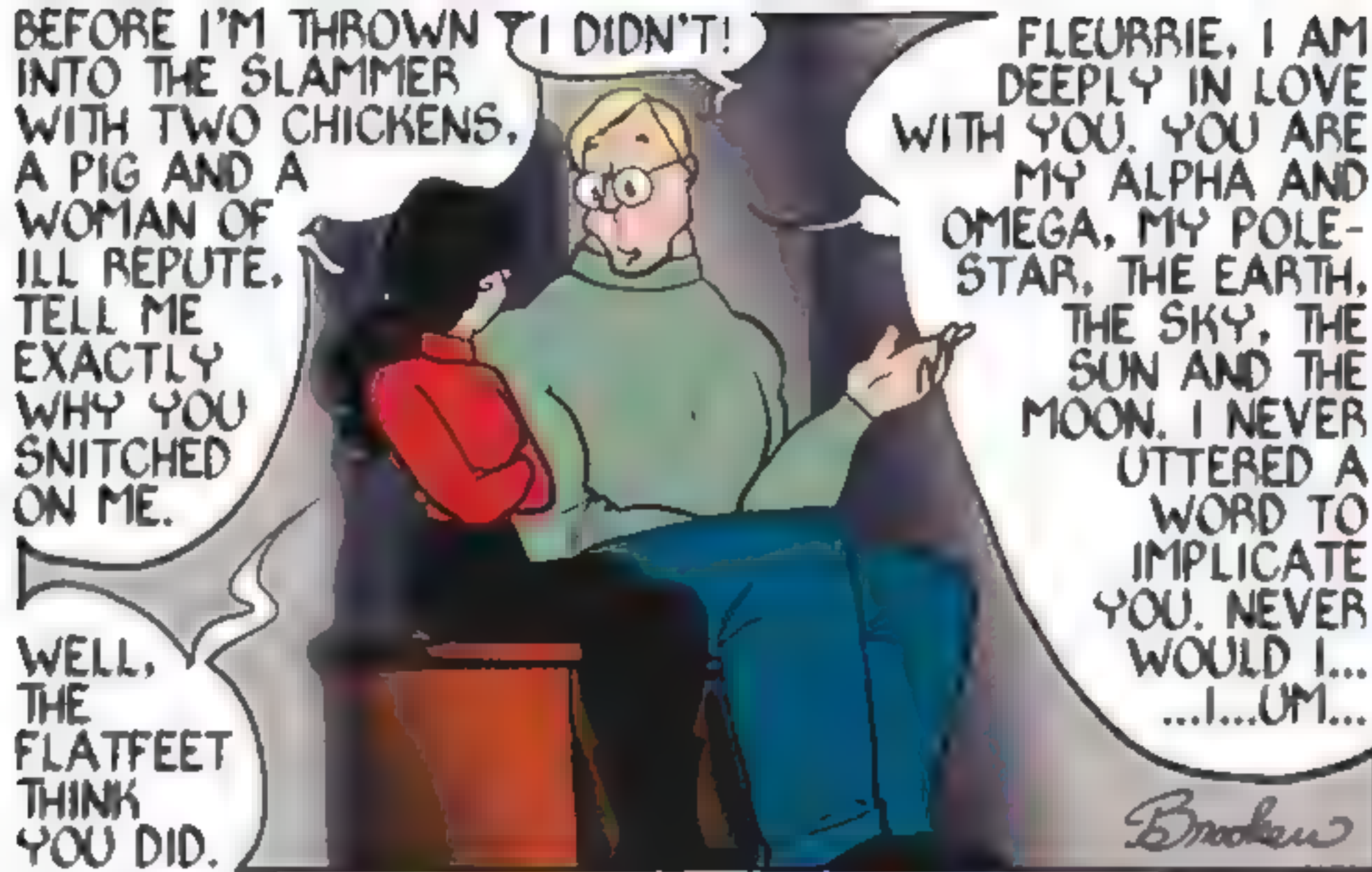




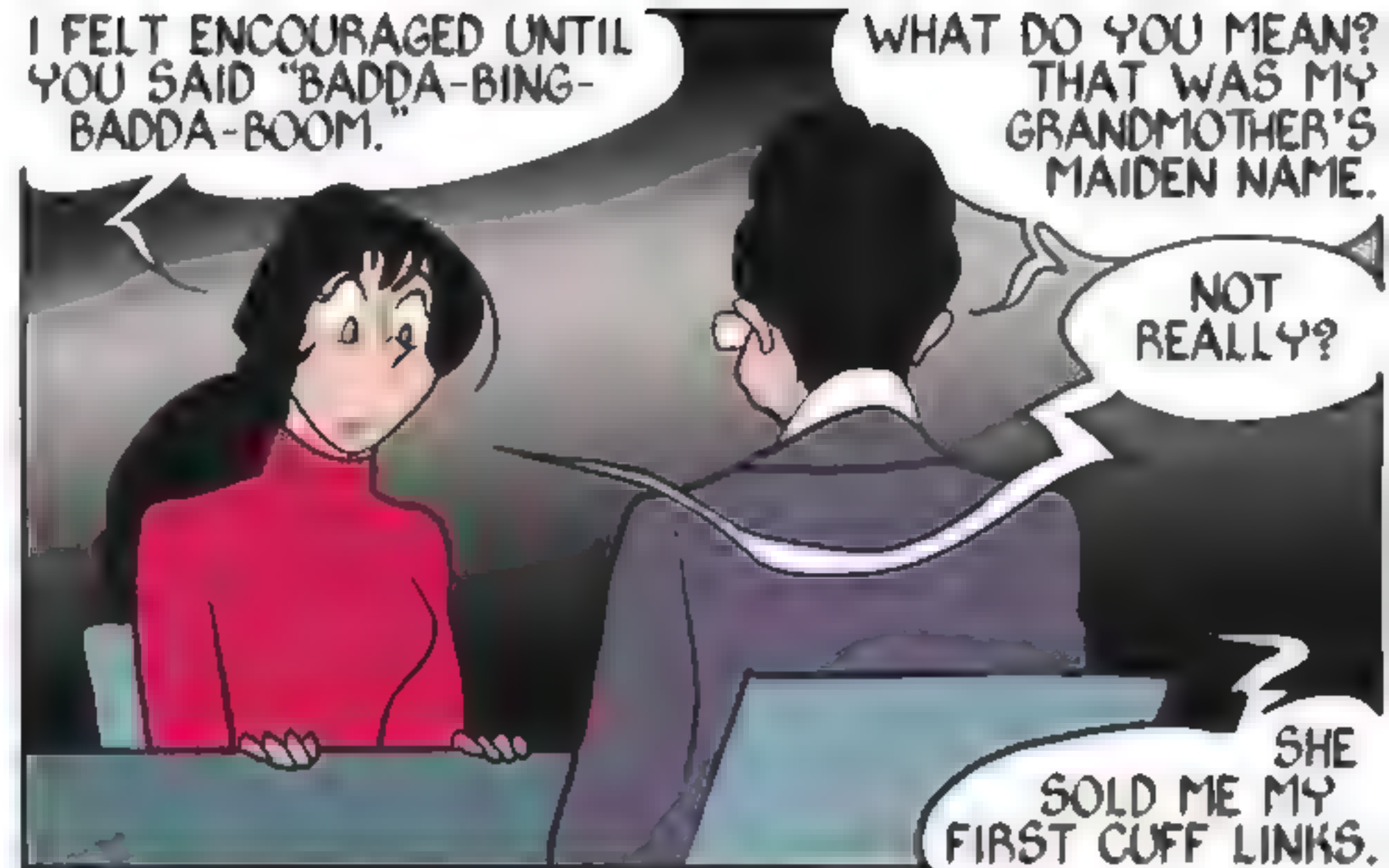
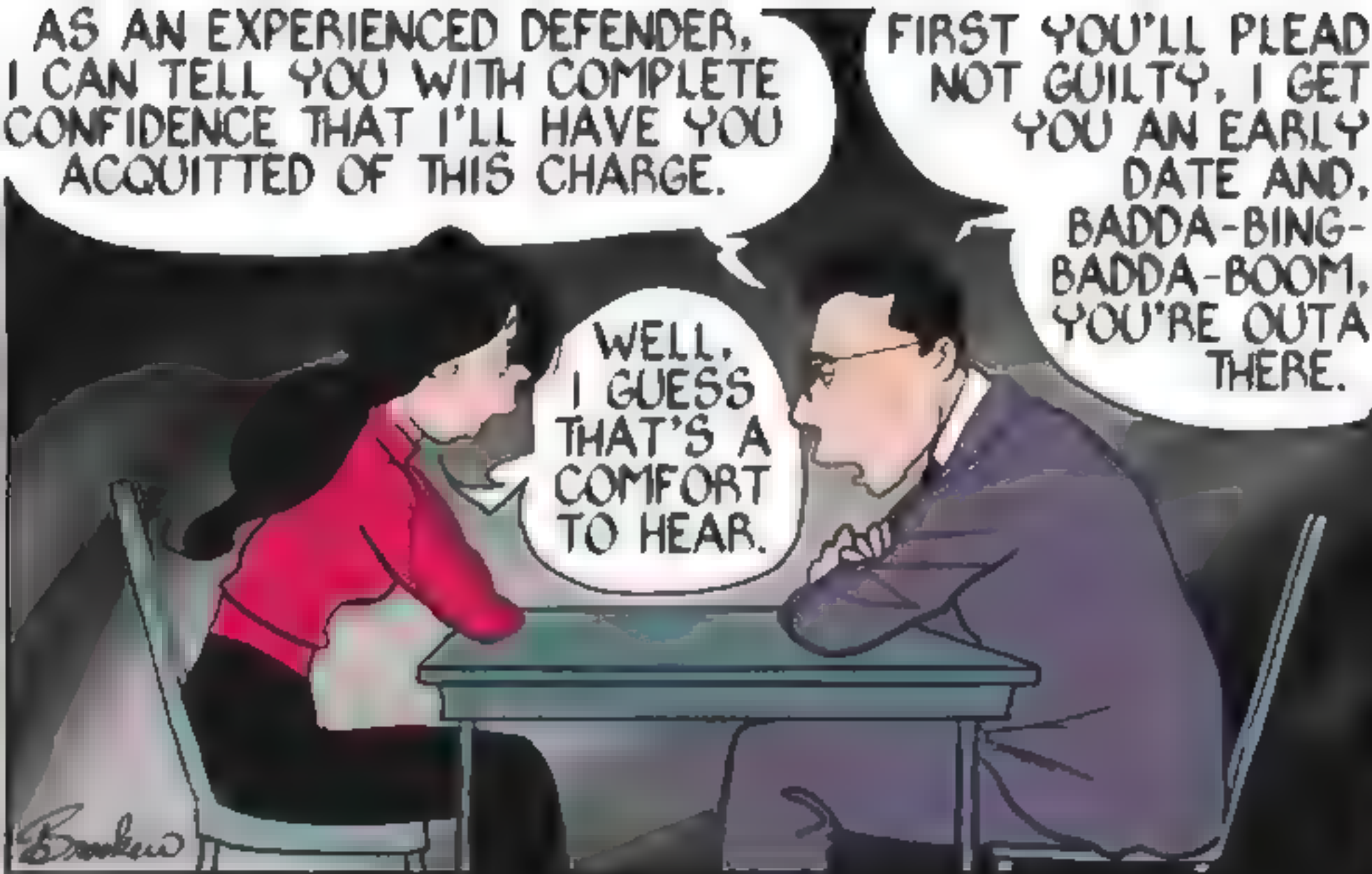
I THOUGHT THE MATTER
WOULD NEVER COME TO A
HEAD. THEN, SUDDENLY, HERE
I AM IN A POLICE CRUISER
BEHIND ANDY AND BARNEY...



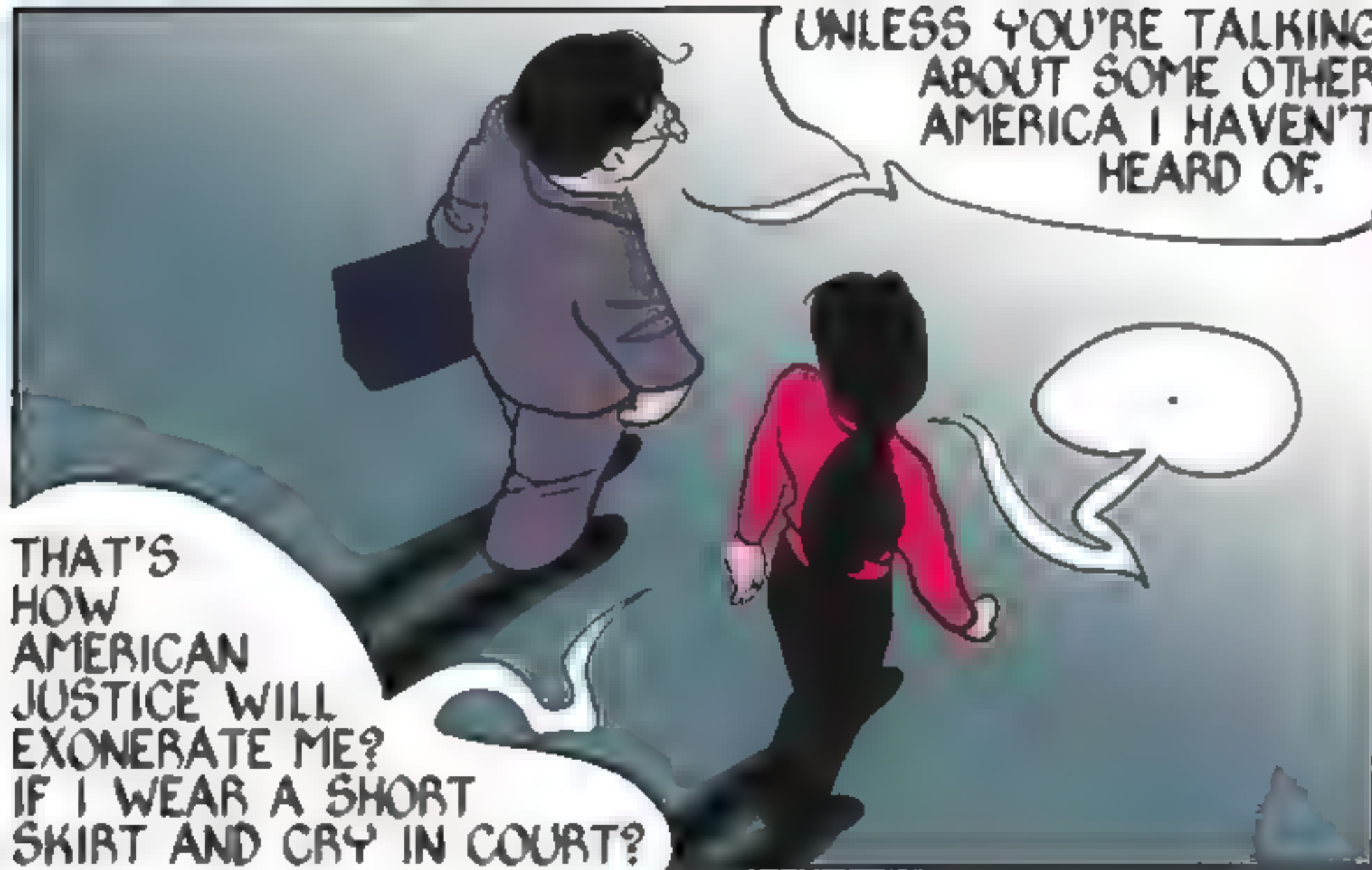














THE ATTORNEY BEGAN BY TELLING ME THAT ACQUITTAL
WILL DEPEND UPON MY WEARING A SHORT SKIRT AND
CRYING ON THE STAND. BUT WITH SVEN SPEAKING
THE UNVARNISHED TRUTH UNDER OATH, HE HAS
REVISED HIS DEFENSE STRATEGY.

THONG BIKINI AND
A WET TEE SHIRT?

HOW DID
YOU KNOW?

IT SOUNDS LIKE
THE LAWYER WHO
HANDLED MY
DIVORCE.

ALL RISE. COURT IS NOW
IN SESSION. THE
HONORABLE...



EXCUSE ME, JUDGE.
HOW DO YOU PRONOUNCE
YOUR NAME?



JUST THE WAY IT LOOKS,
BAILIFF. JUST THE WAY
IT LOOKS.

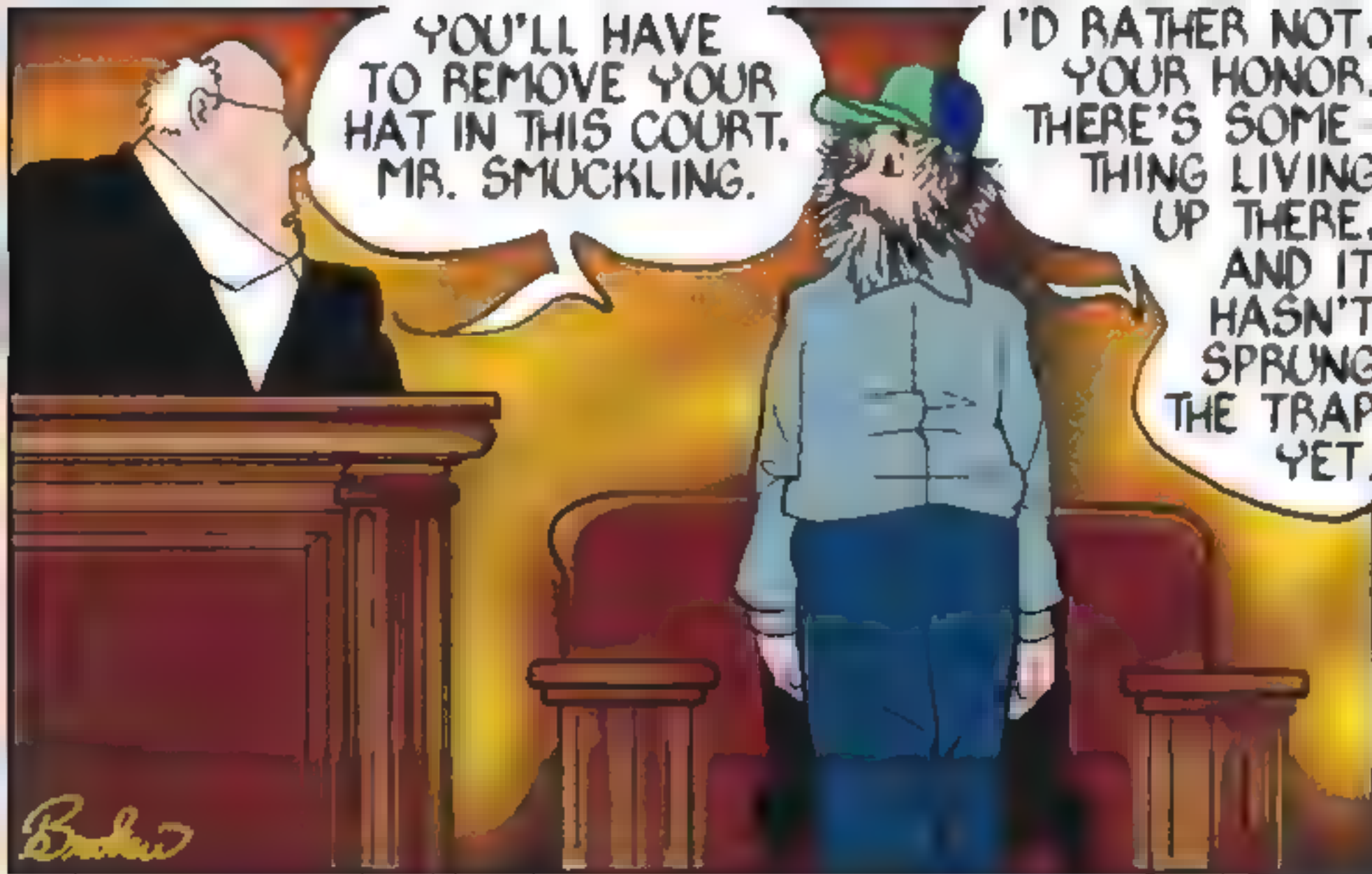


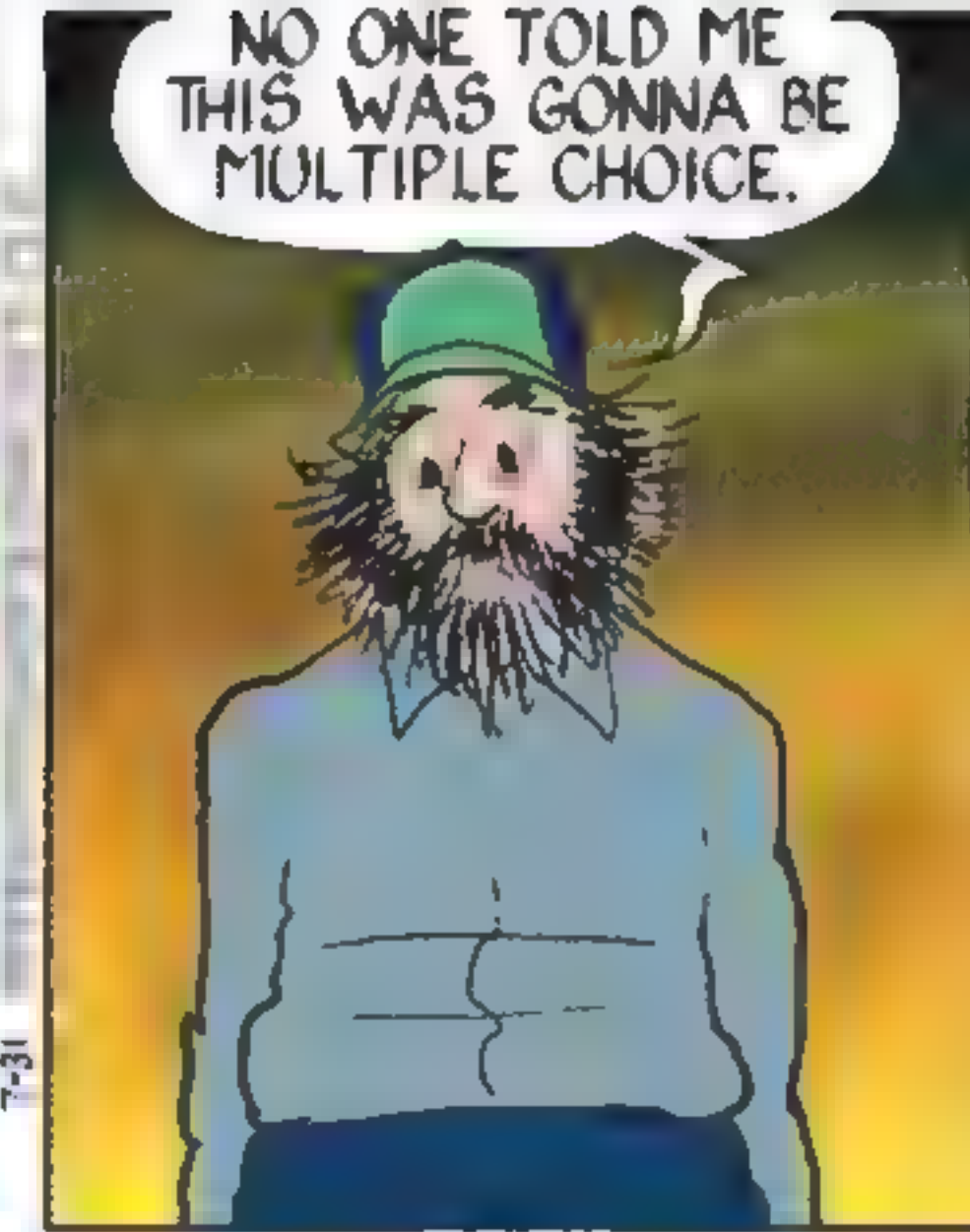
GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF,
DR. SPOCKET. YOU'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO SAY WORDS
LIKE THAT IN COURT, EVEN
IF THEY'RE MUFFLED.

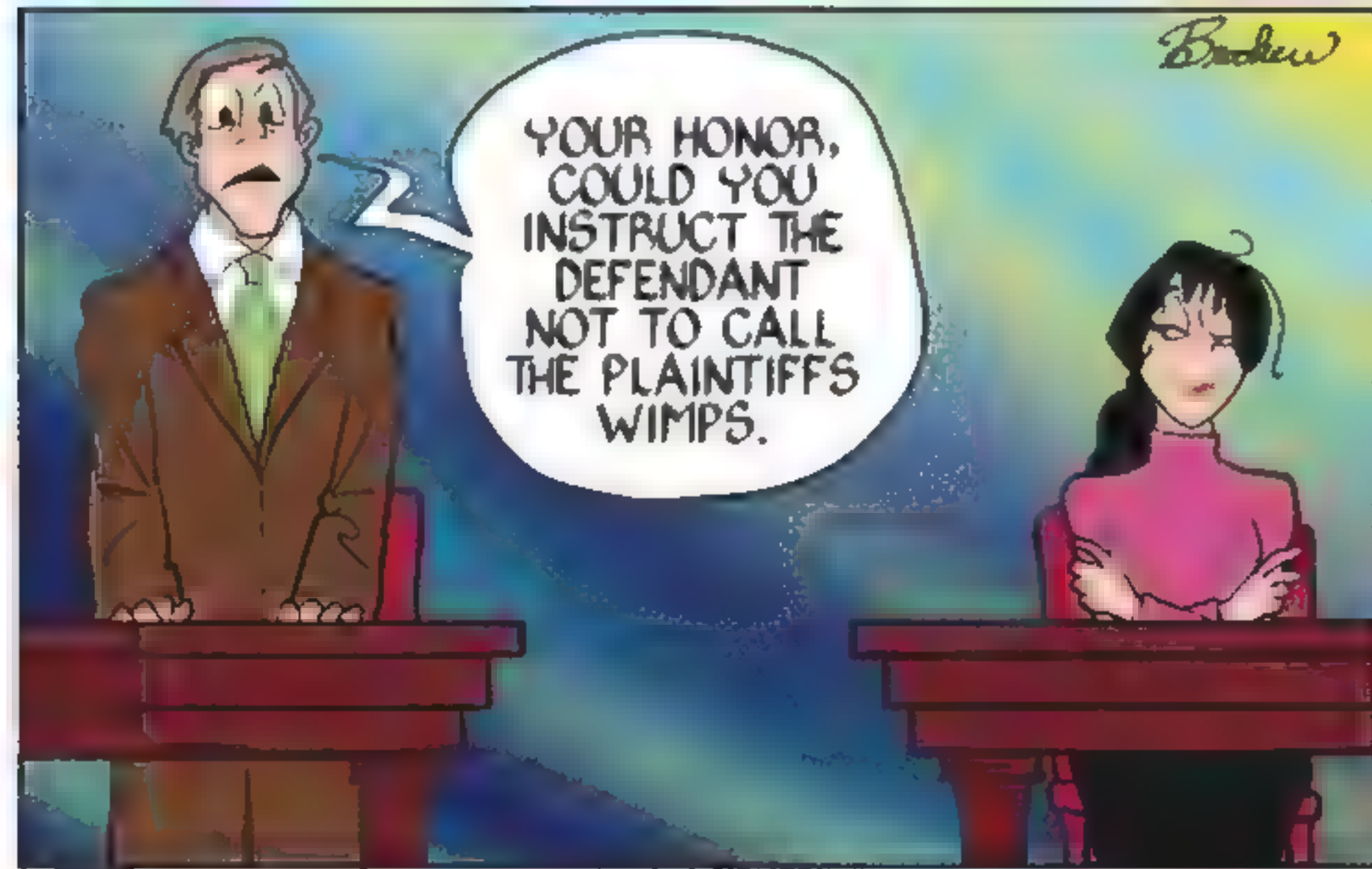
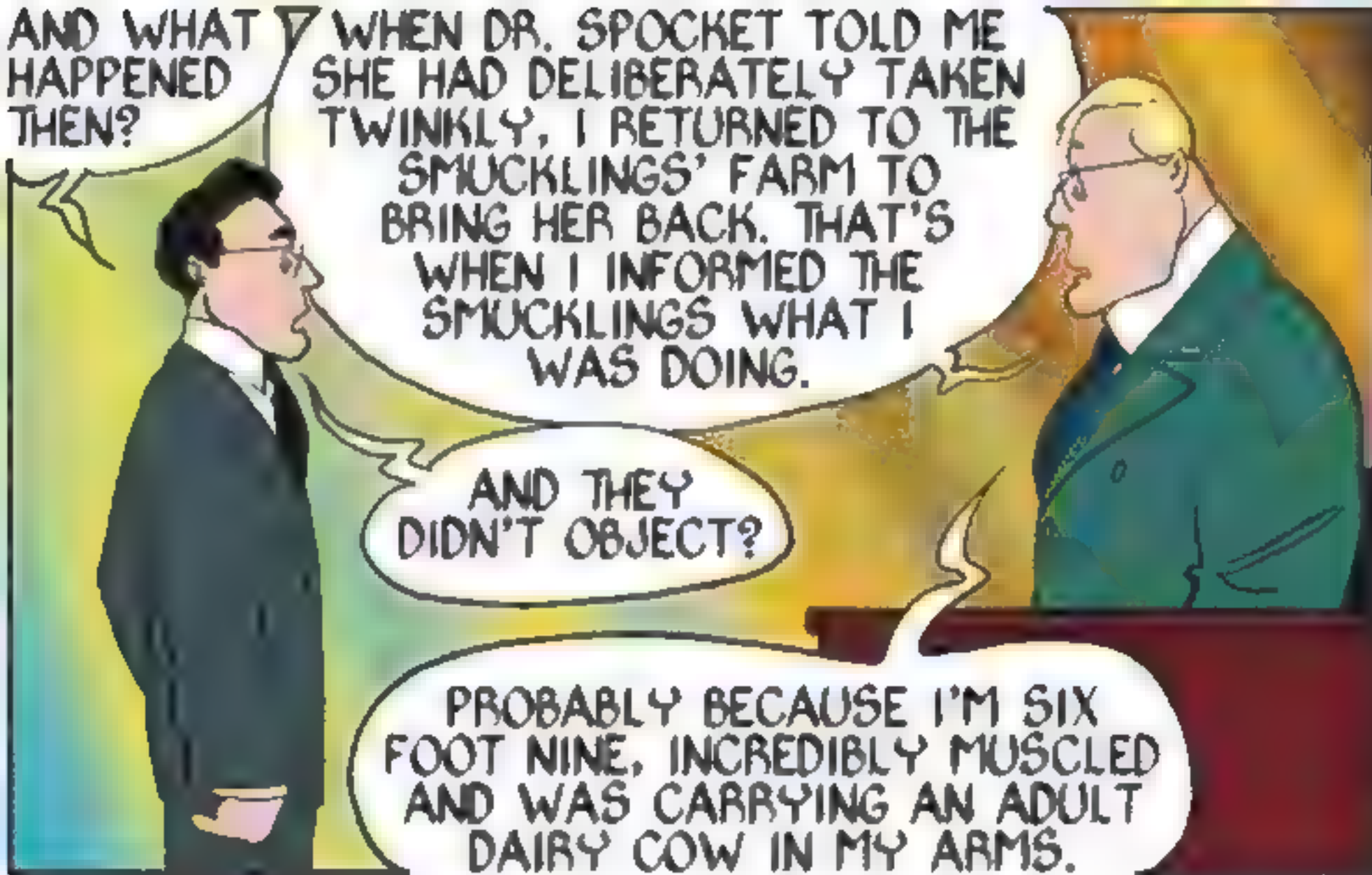


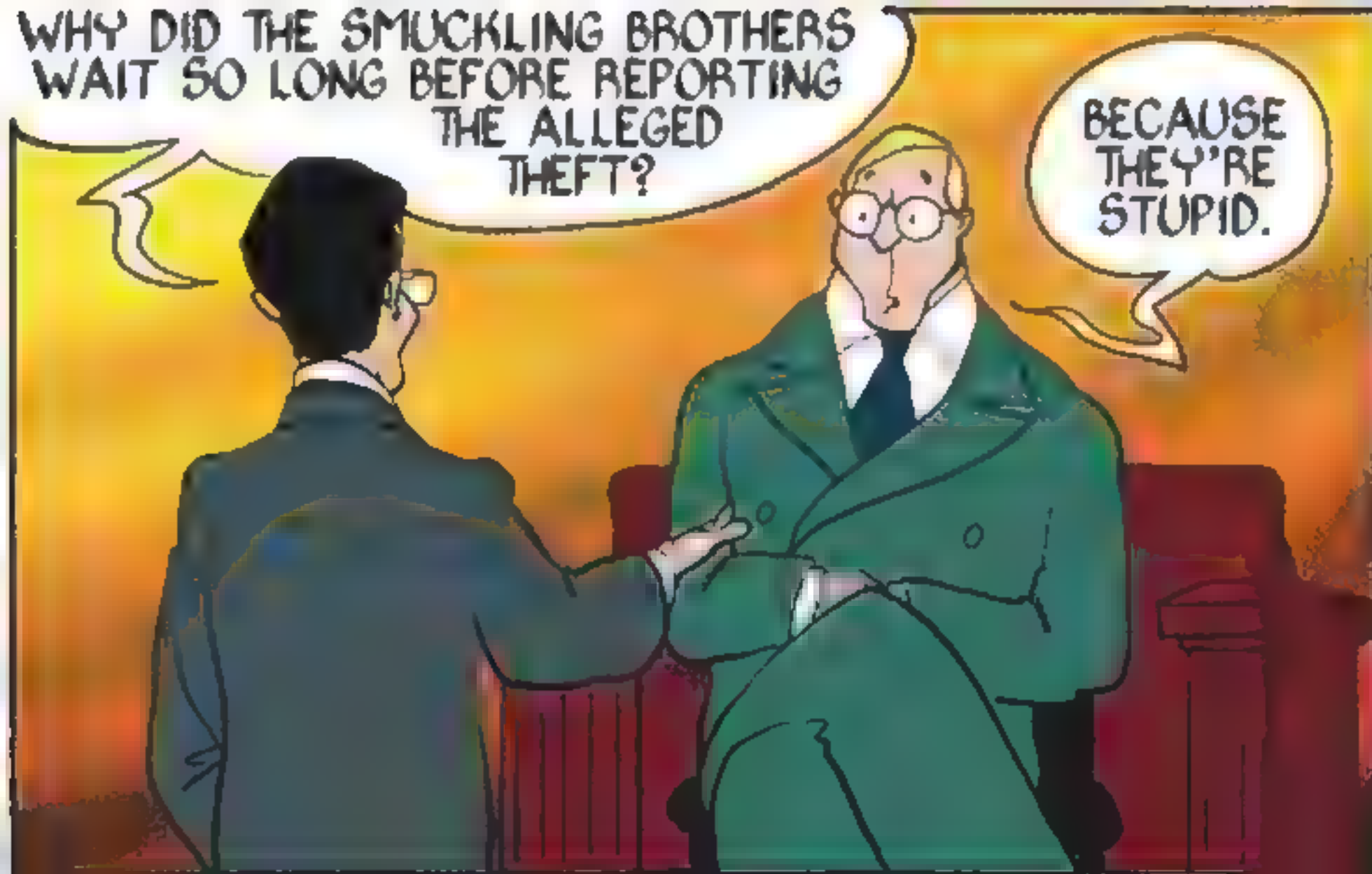


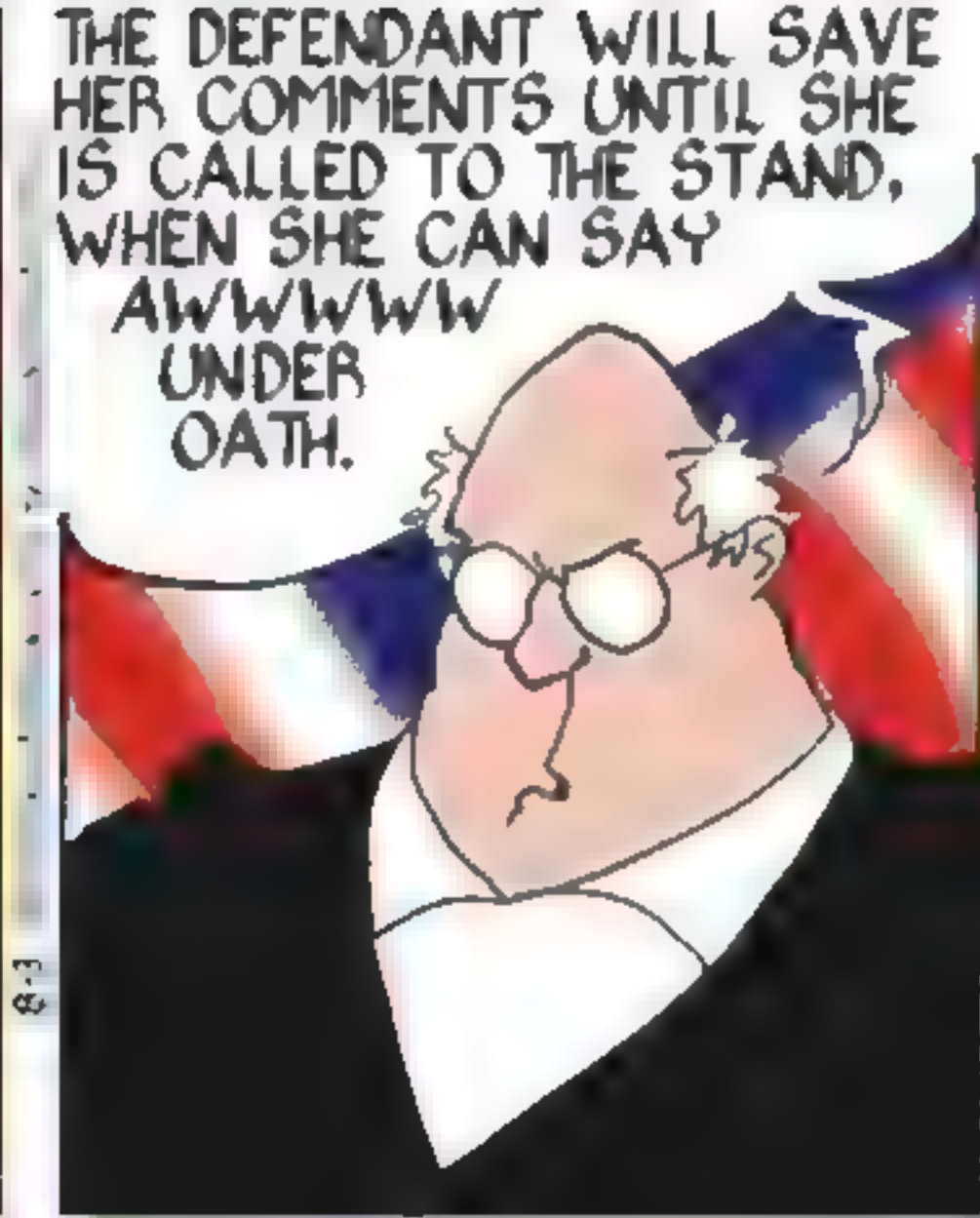
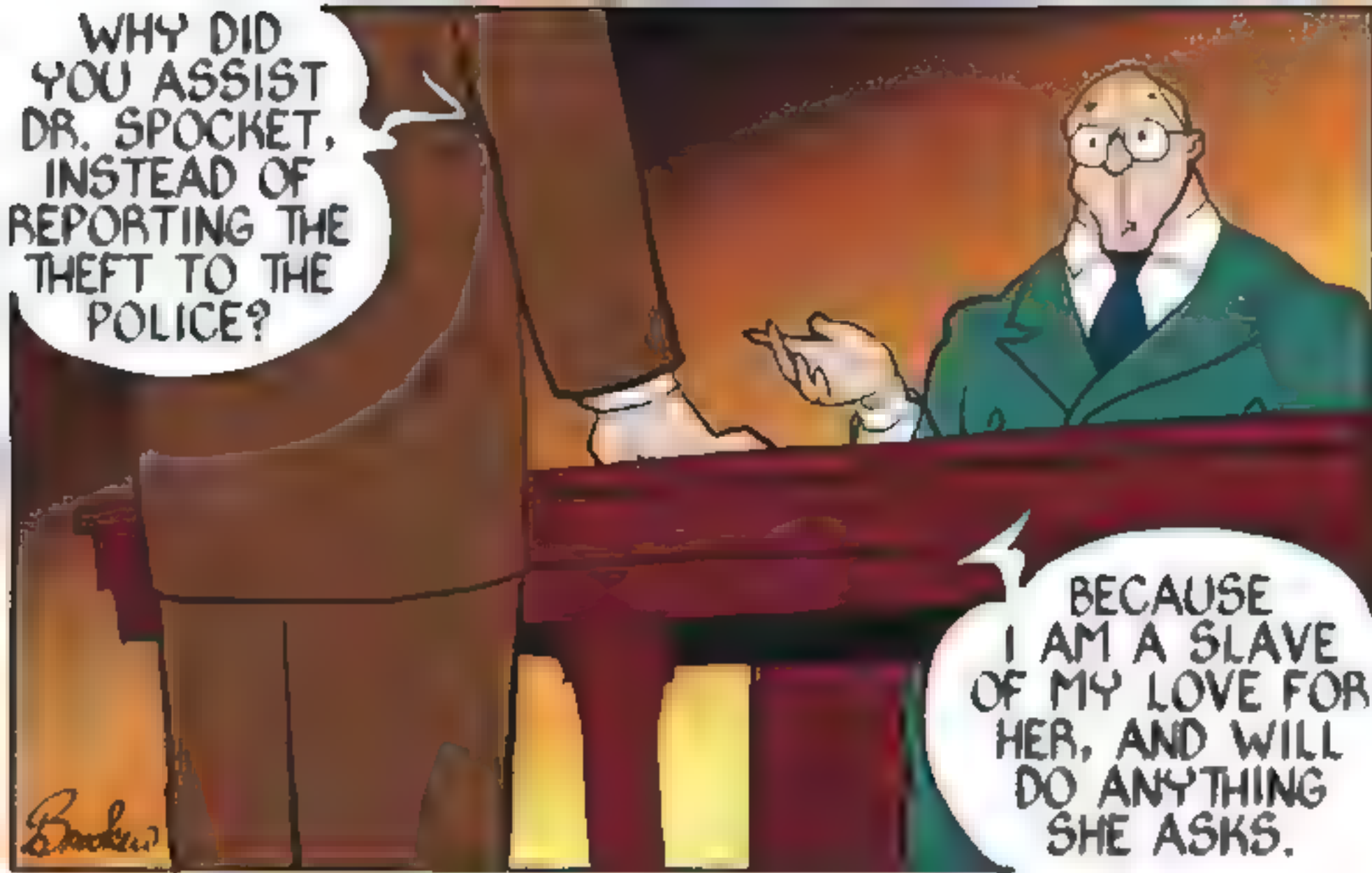








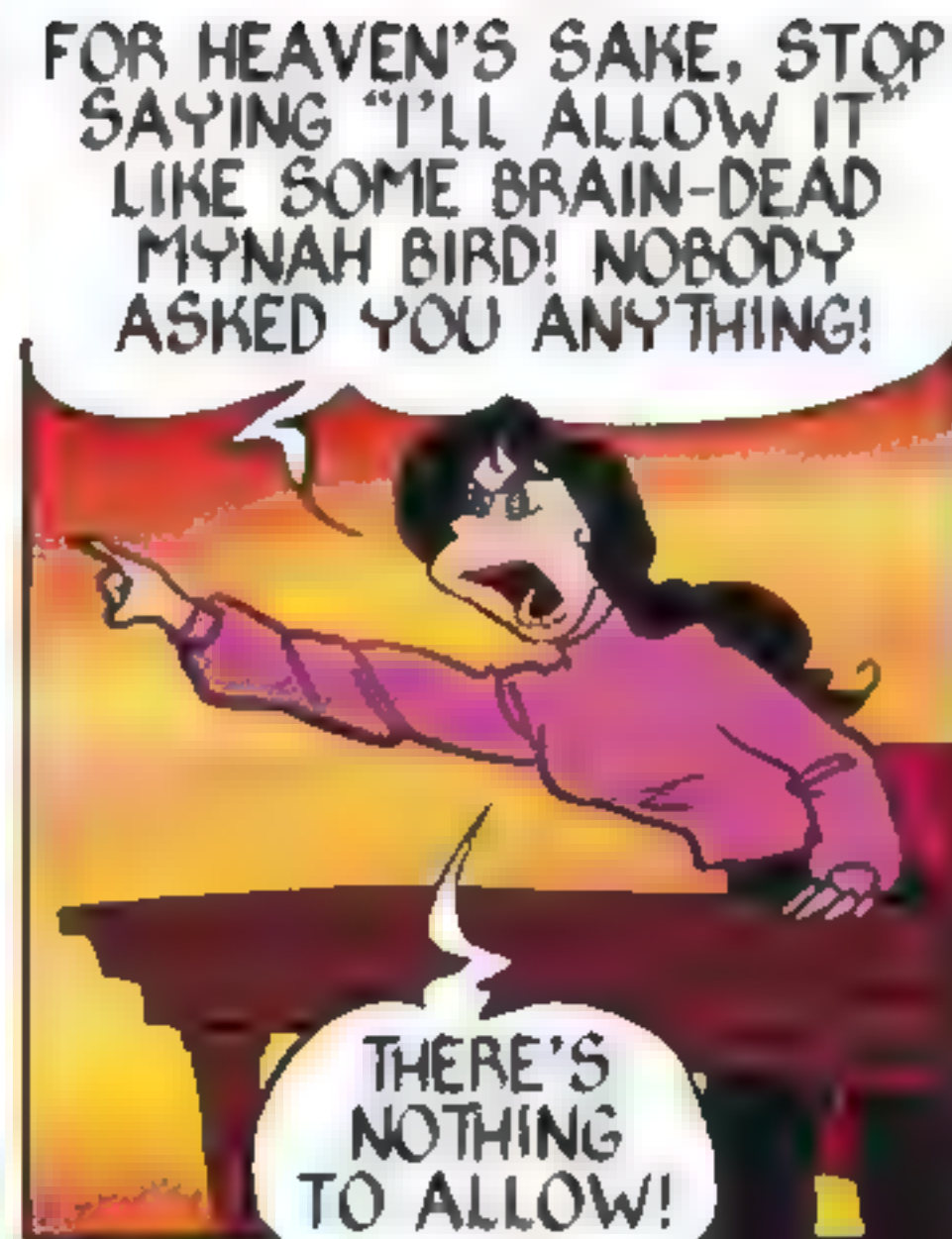






The United States of Thoracia





YOUR HONOR, A NEW MATTER
HAS COME TO THE ATTENTION
OF THE DEFENSE.
MY CLIENT,
SOON AFTER
THE ALLEGED
ROBBERY...



...COMMITTED...

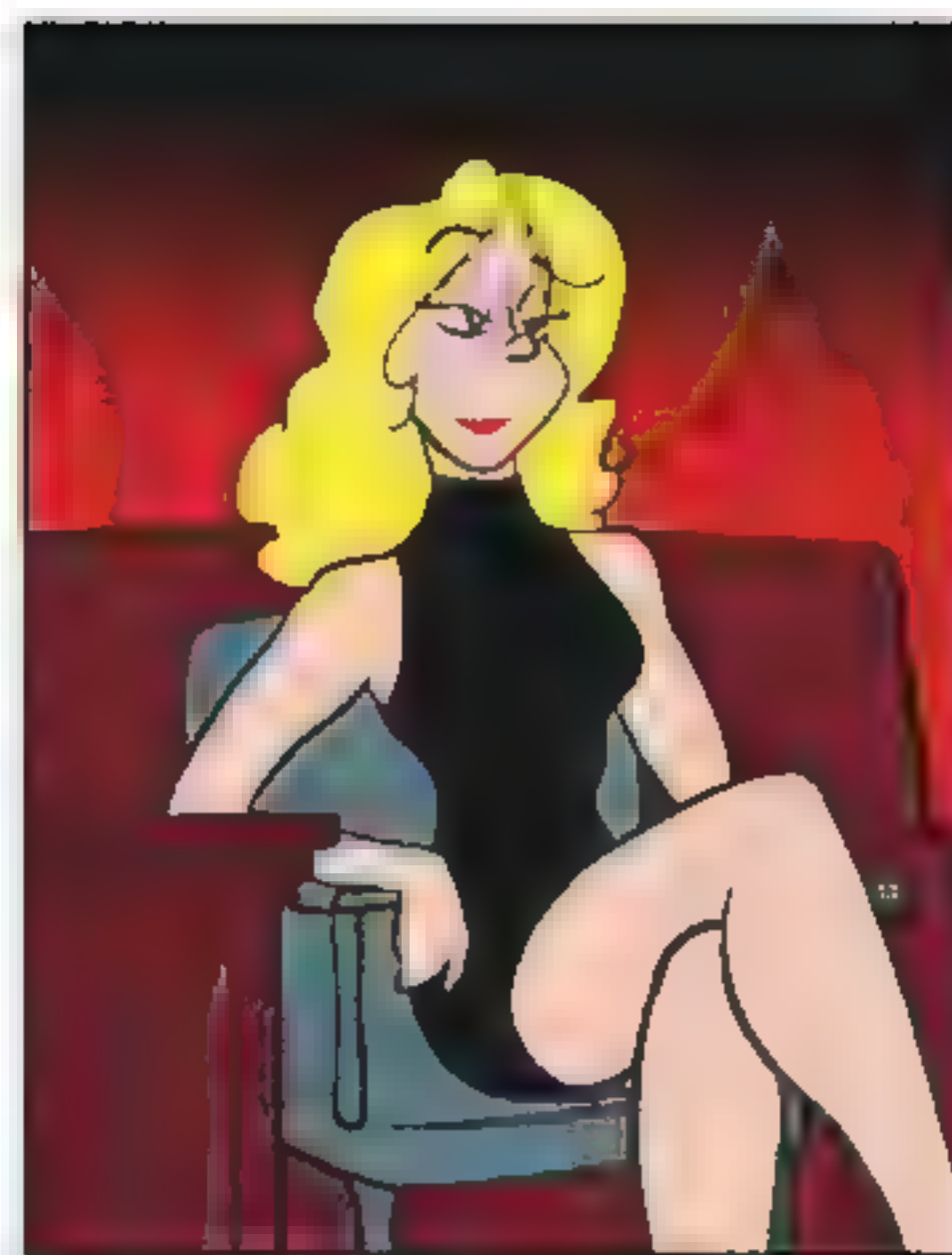
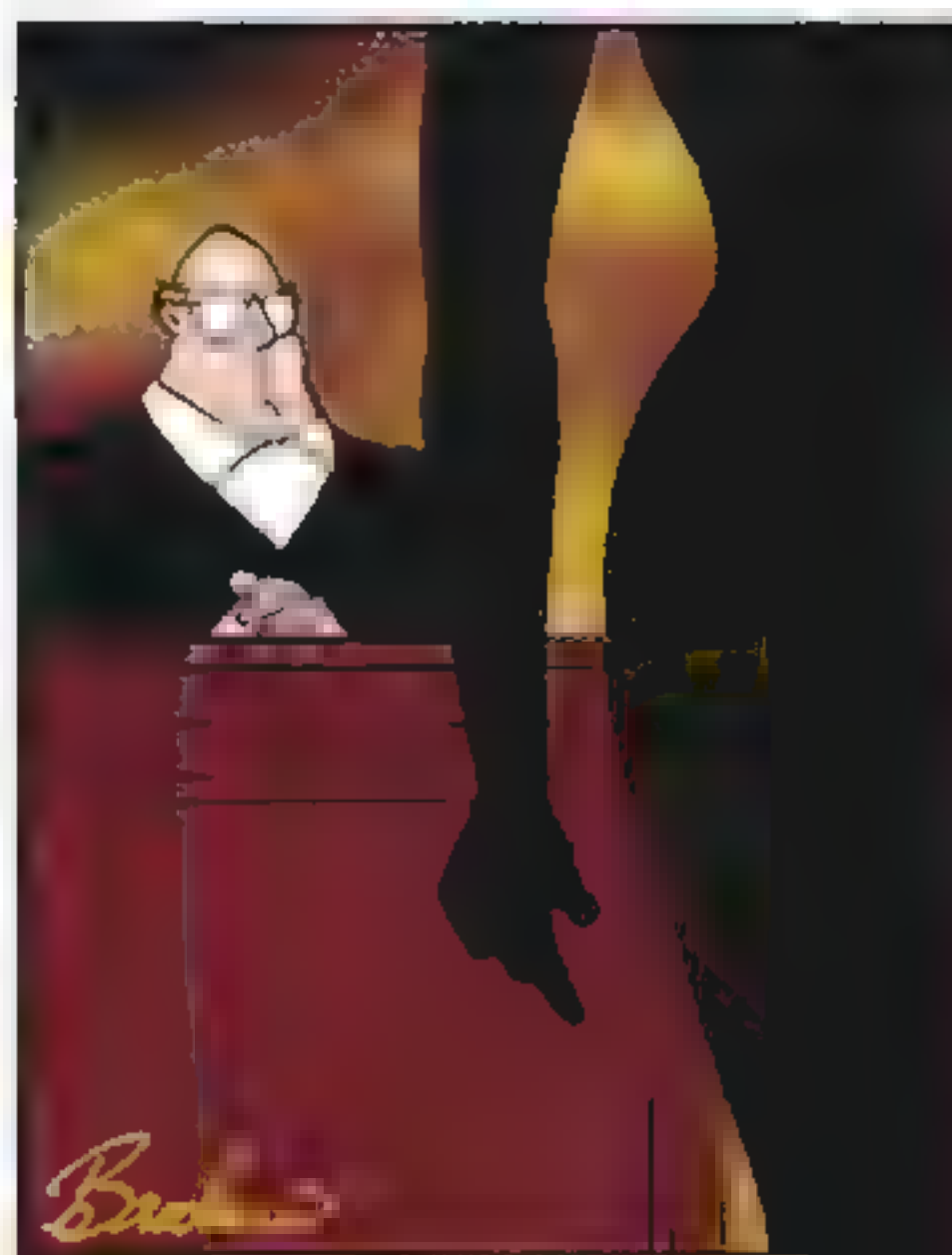


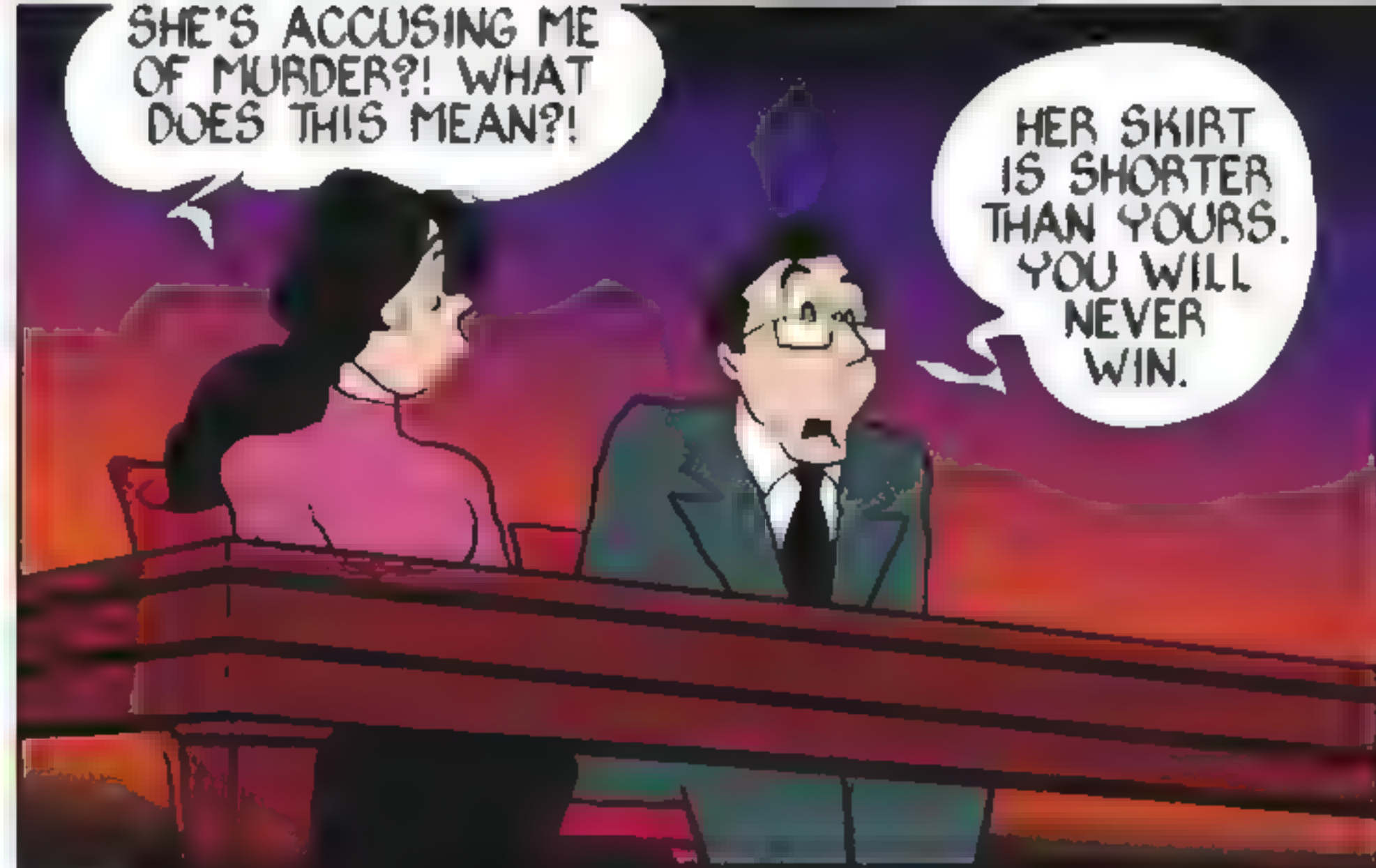
...MURDER,
MOST FOUL!

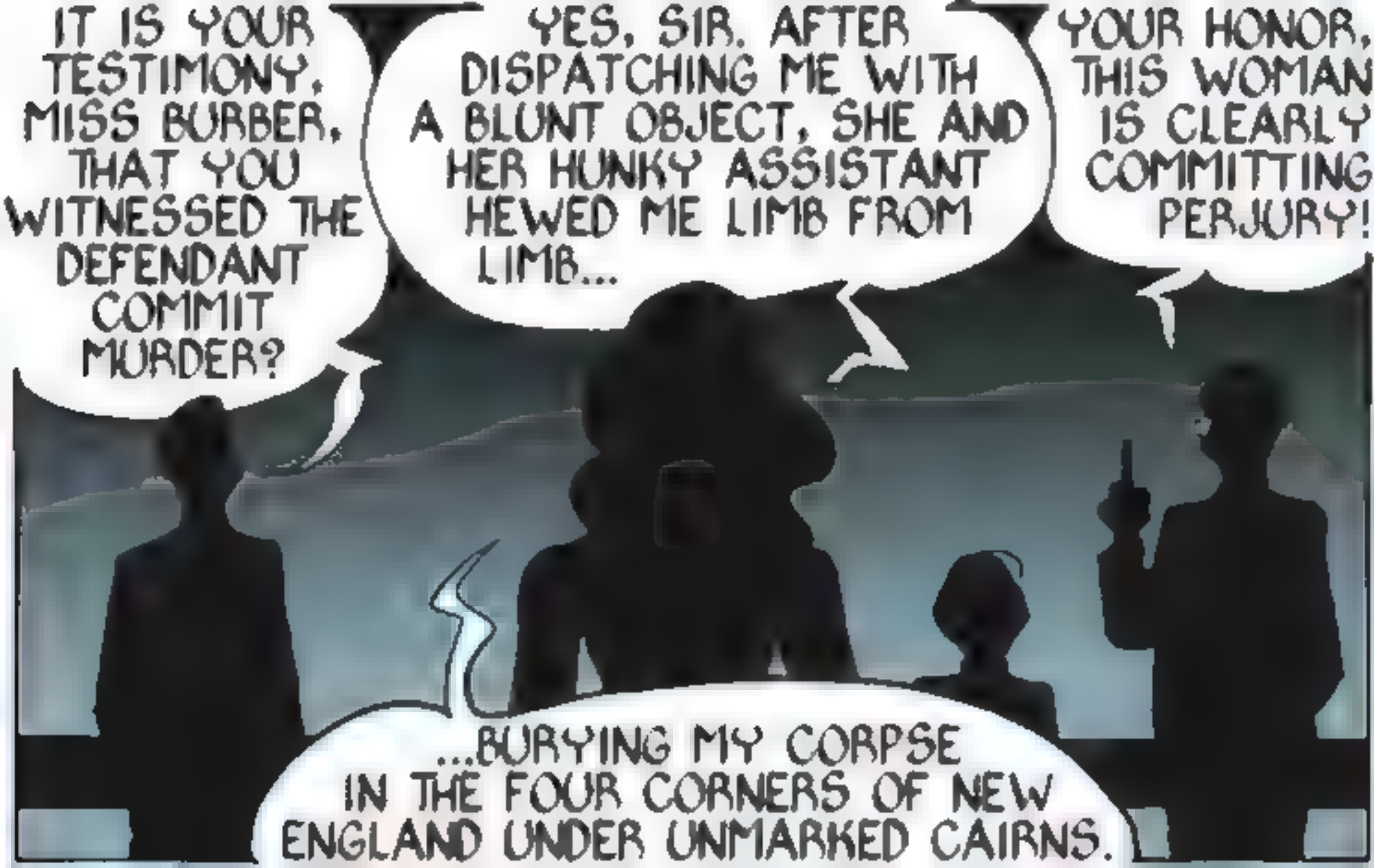
YOU'RE MY ATTORNEY!
YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED
TO SAY THAT!



YEAH,
BUT IT WAS
JUICY!







A woman with dark hair, wearing a pink suit, stands in a courtroom. She has a determined, slightly angry expression. A small speech bubble above her head contains the text "I OBJECT!". A large speech bubble to her right contains a longer, more aggressive statement. The background is a simple blue wall.

I OBJECT!

THIS GIRL
LETS YOU OGLE
HER THIGH, AND YOU
ADMIT HER BLATANTLY
PREPOSTEROUS
TESTIMONY!
IS THERE ANYTHING
YOU WON'T
ALLOW IN THIS
COURTROOM?!

Broder

A man with glasses, wearing a dark suit and a white shirt, is shown from the chest up. He has a thoughtful or perhaps slightly exasperated expression. A speech bubble above him contains the text "IT MUST BE HIM, AS SUNG BY VIKKI CARR." The background is a warm, orange-red gradient.

"IT MUST BE HIM,"
AS SUNG BY
VIKKI CARR.

The woman from the first panel is shown from the chest up, looking directly at the viewer with a wide-eyed, open-mouthed expression of surprise or shock. Her hands are clasped in front of her. A speech bubble above her head contains the text "I WITHDRAW MY OBJECTION." The background is a solid blue color.

I WITHDRAW
MY OBJECTION.



DR. BURRER?



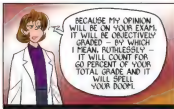
THE LEOPARD POISES...



FROM A STUDENT'S PERSPECTIVE, ALL THAT YOU JUST STATED WAS YOUR OPINION - EDUCATED CONJECTURE, HYPOTHESIS, A GUESS. WHAT MAKES YOUR OPINION ANY MORE SUBSTANTIAL THAN MY OPINION OR ANYBODY ELSE'S OPINION?



400 mg

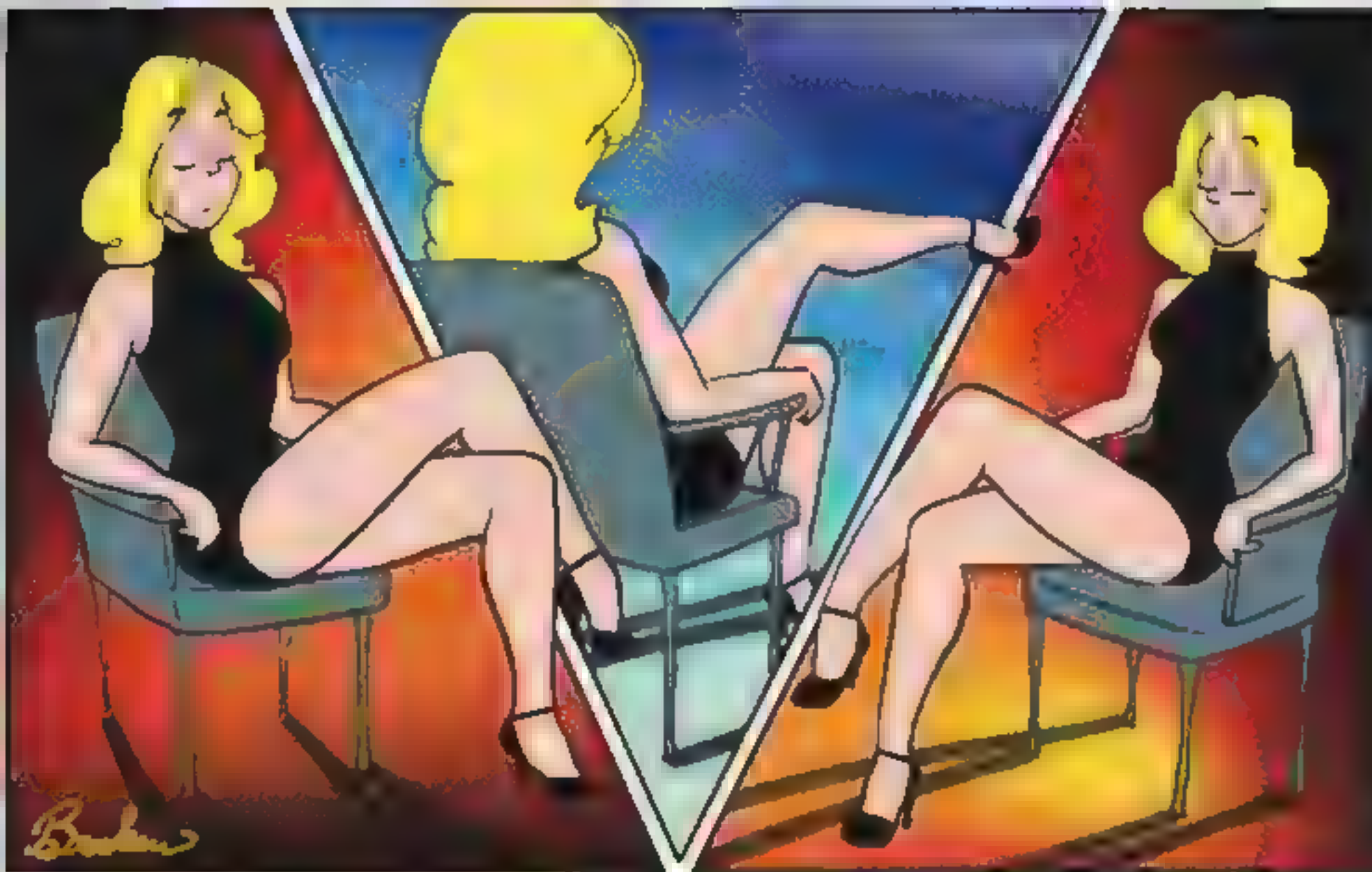


BECAUSE MY OPINION WILL BE ON YOUR EXAM. IT WILL BE OBJECTIVELY GRADED - BY WHICH I MEAN, RUTHLESSLY - IT WILL COUNT FOR 60 PERCENT OF YOUR TOTAL GRADE AND IT WILL SPELL YOUR DUMPL

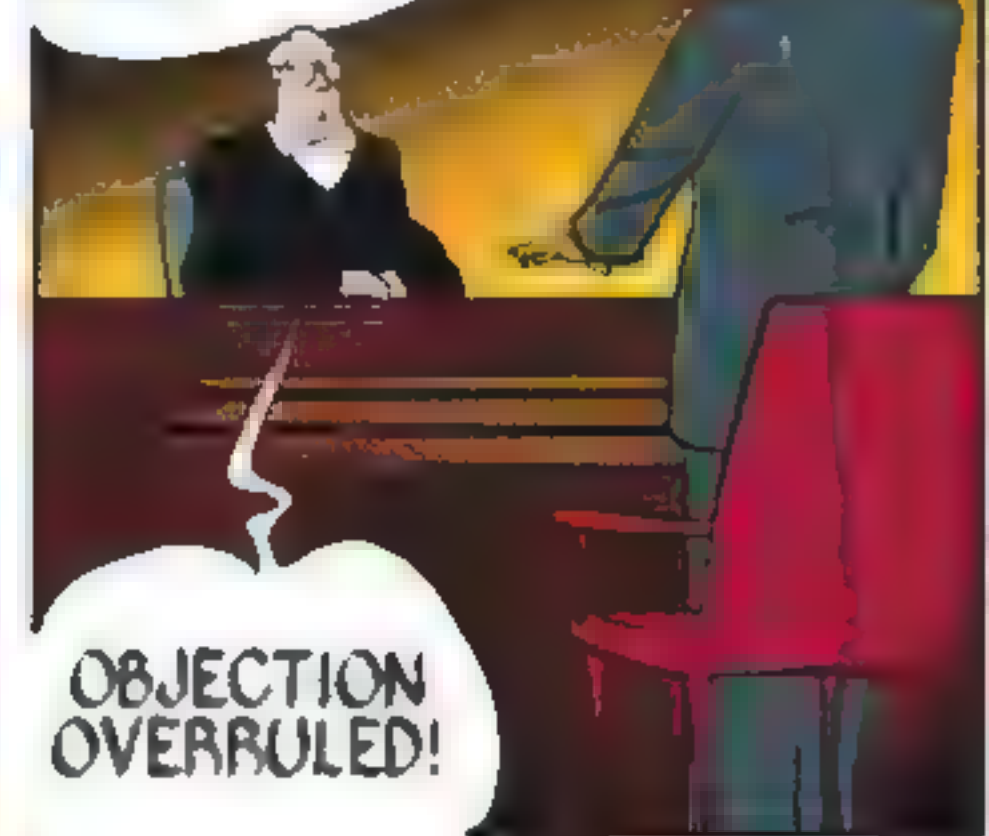


UM... COULD YOU REPEAT YOUR OPINION, JUST SO WE CAN WRITE IT DOWN?

I'LL INTONE IT SLOWLY.



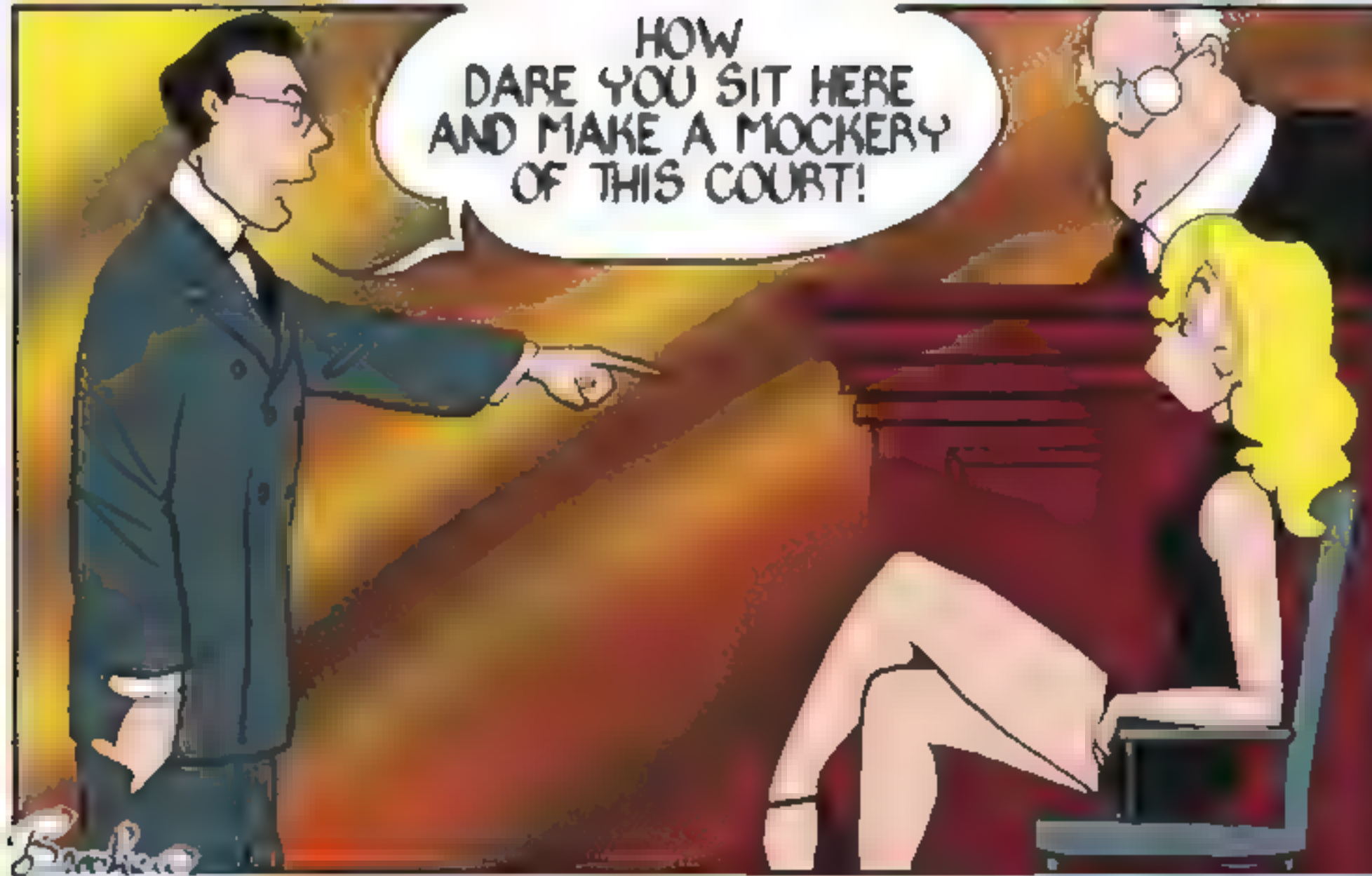
YOUR HONOR, I OBJECT. THE
WITNESS ISN'T TESTIFYING.
SHE'S JUST CROSSING
AND UNCROSSING HER
SUMPTUOUS
LEGS.

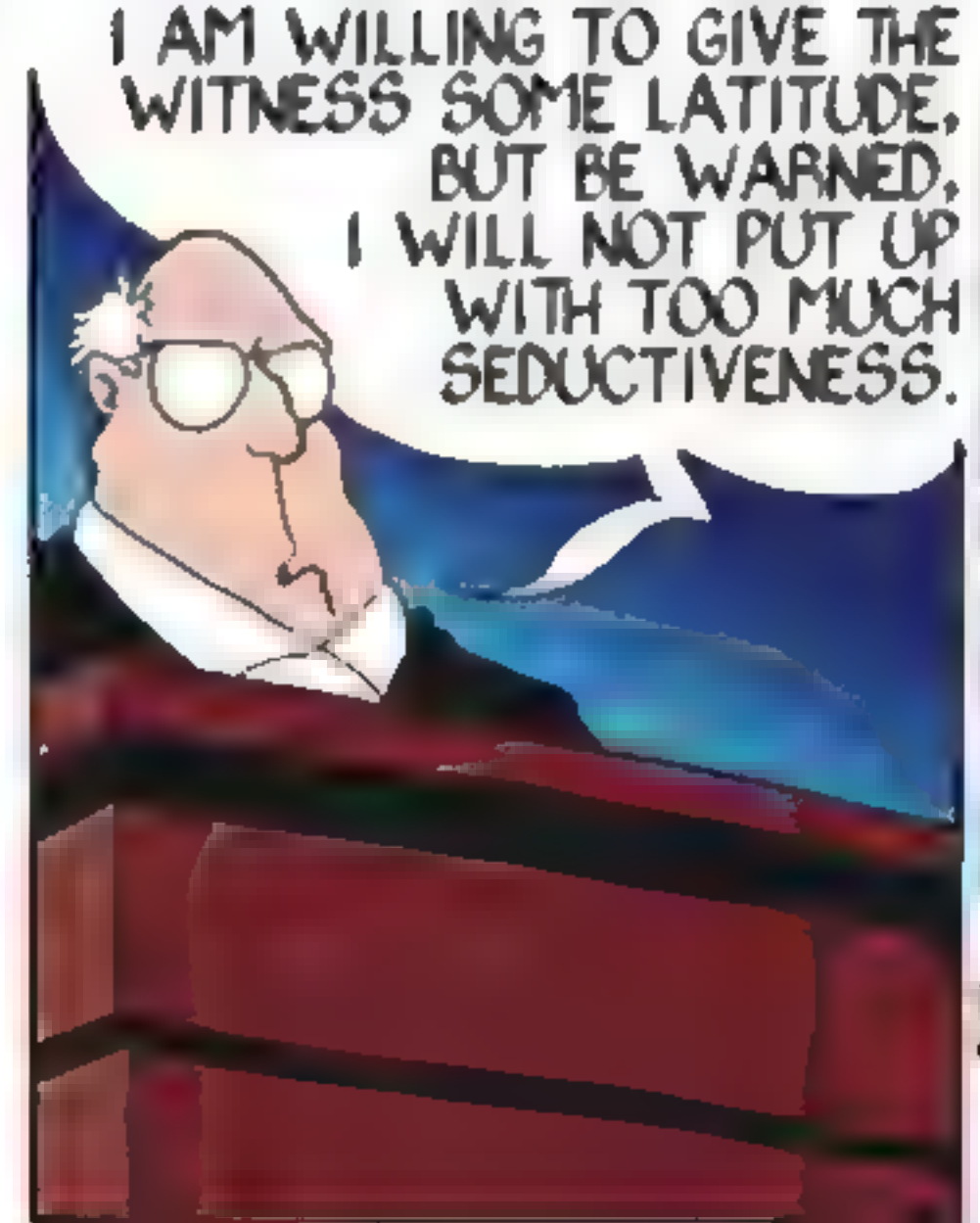


OBJECTION
OVERRULED!

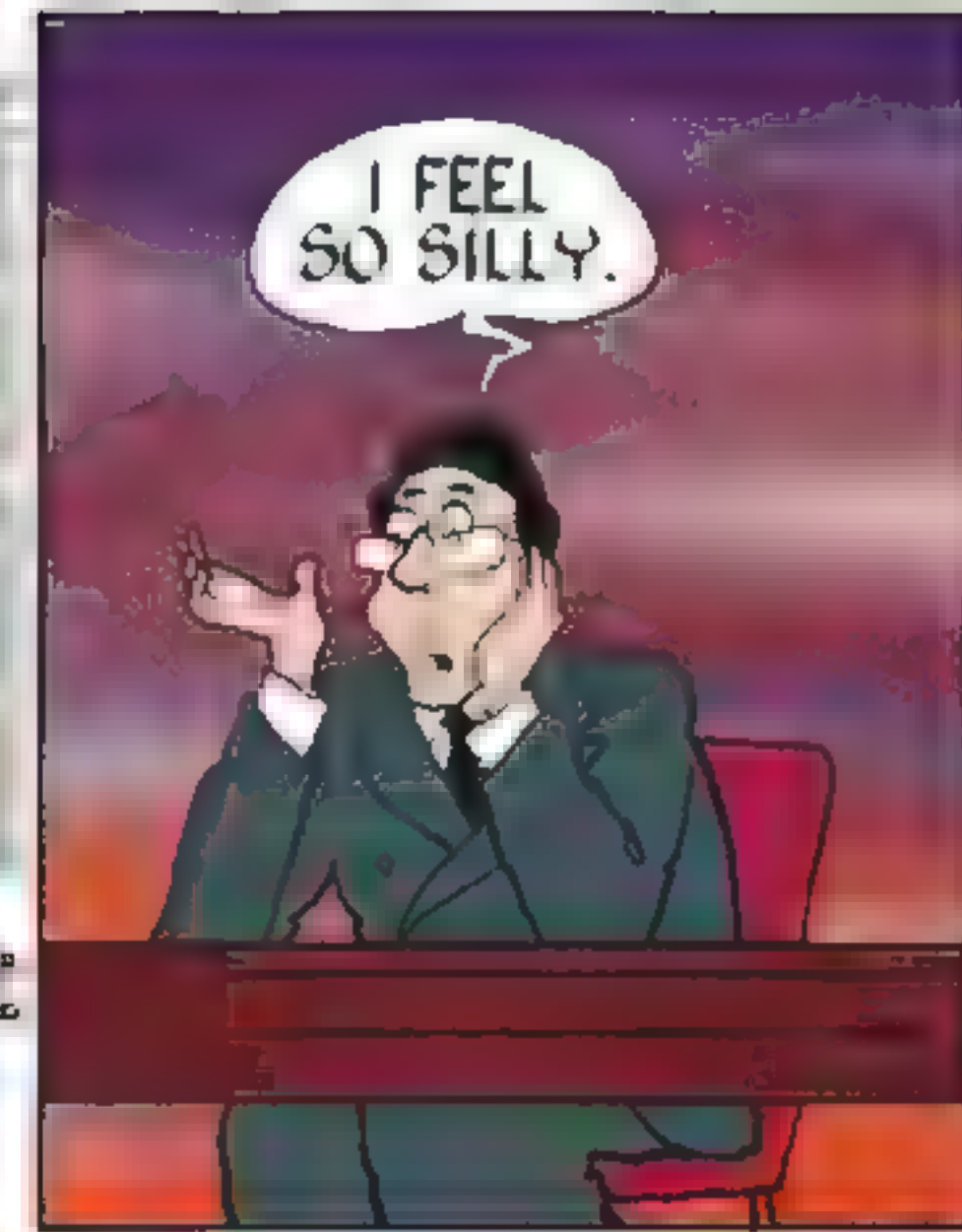
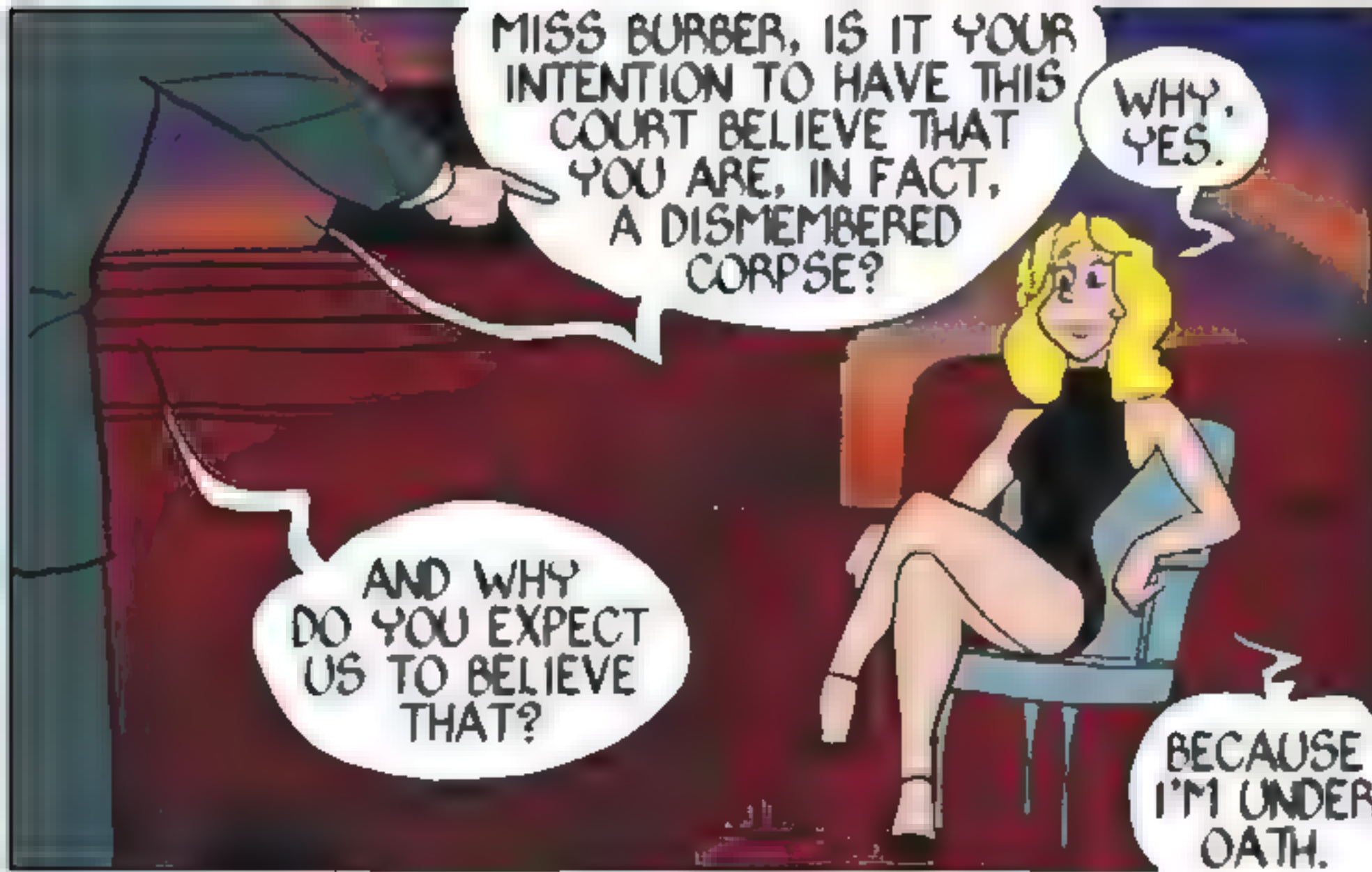


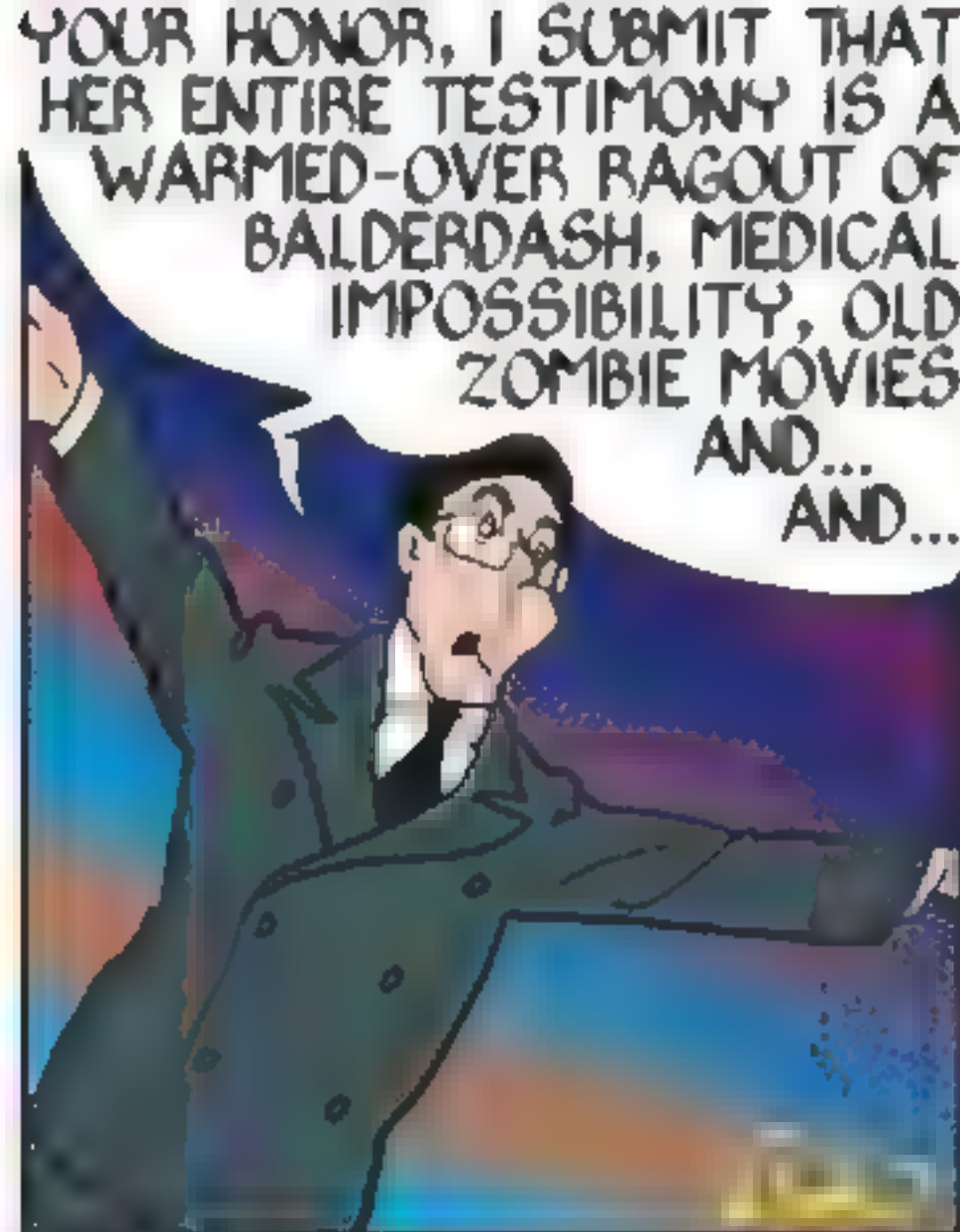
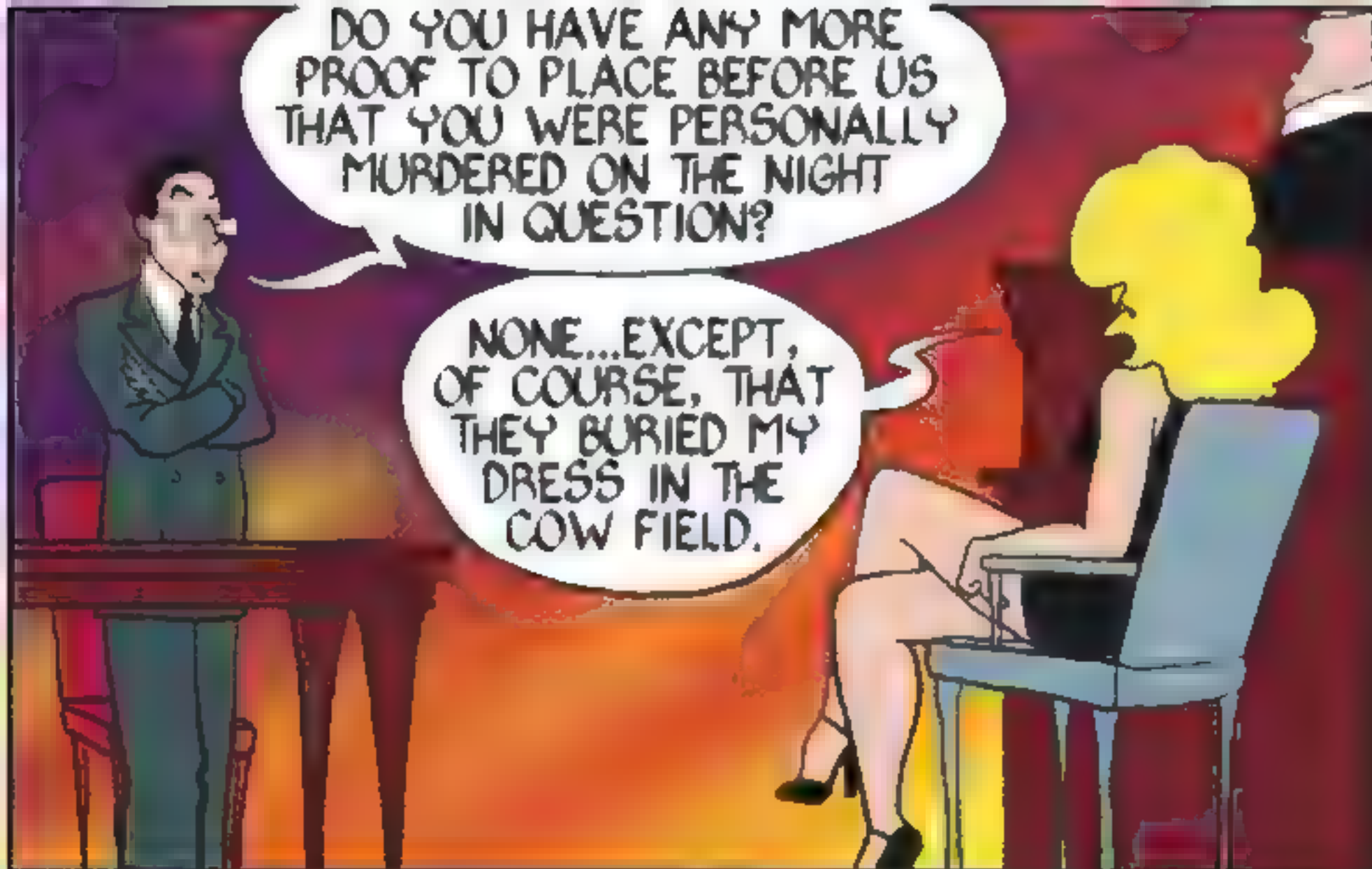
THANK YOU,
YOUR HONOR.



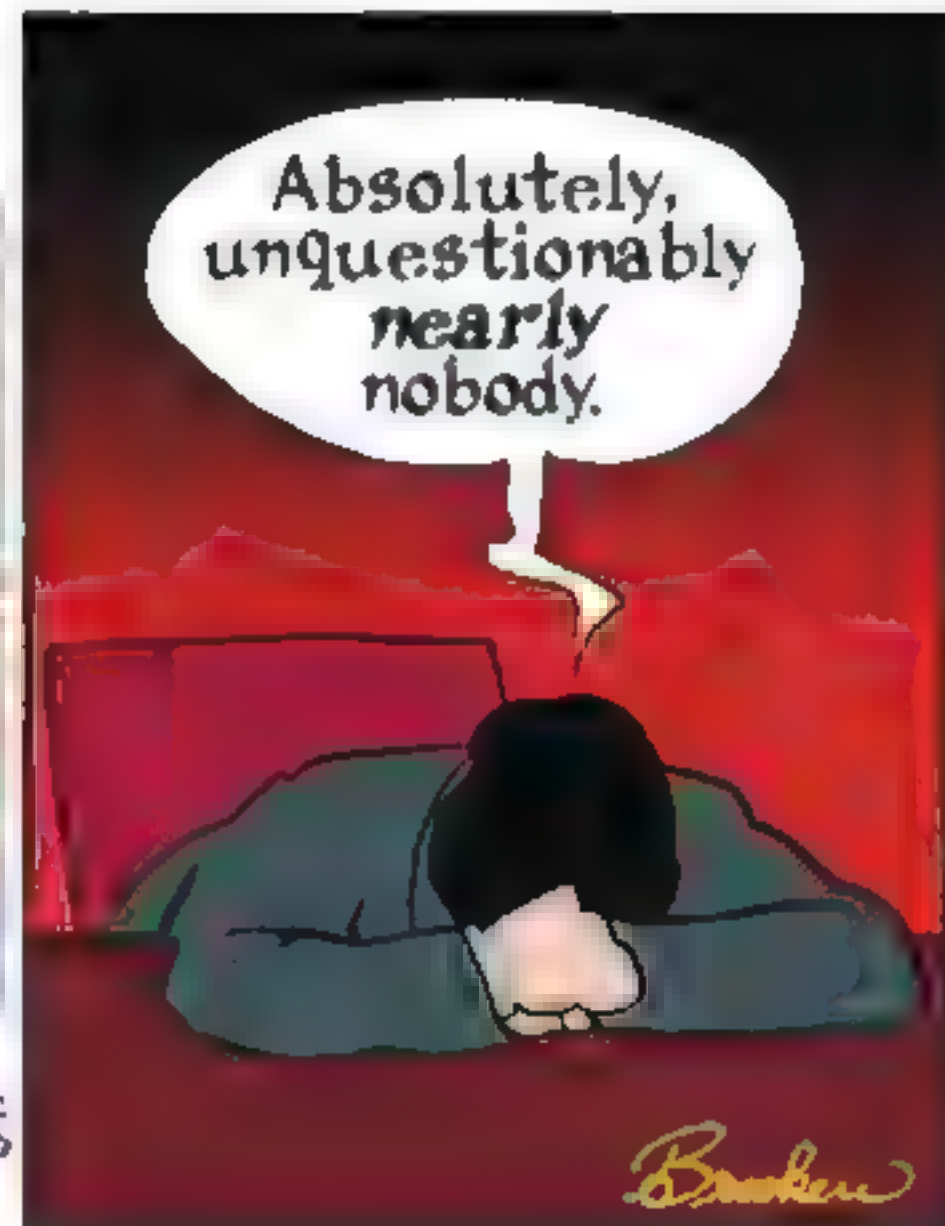








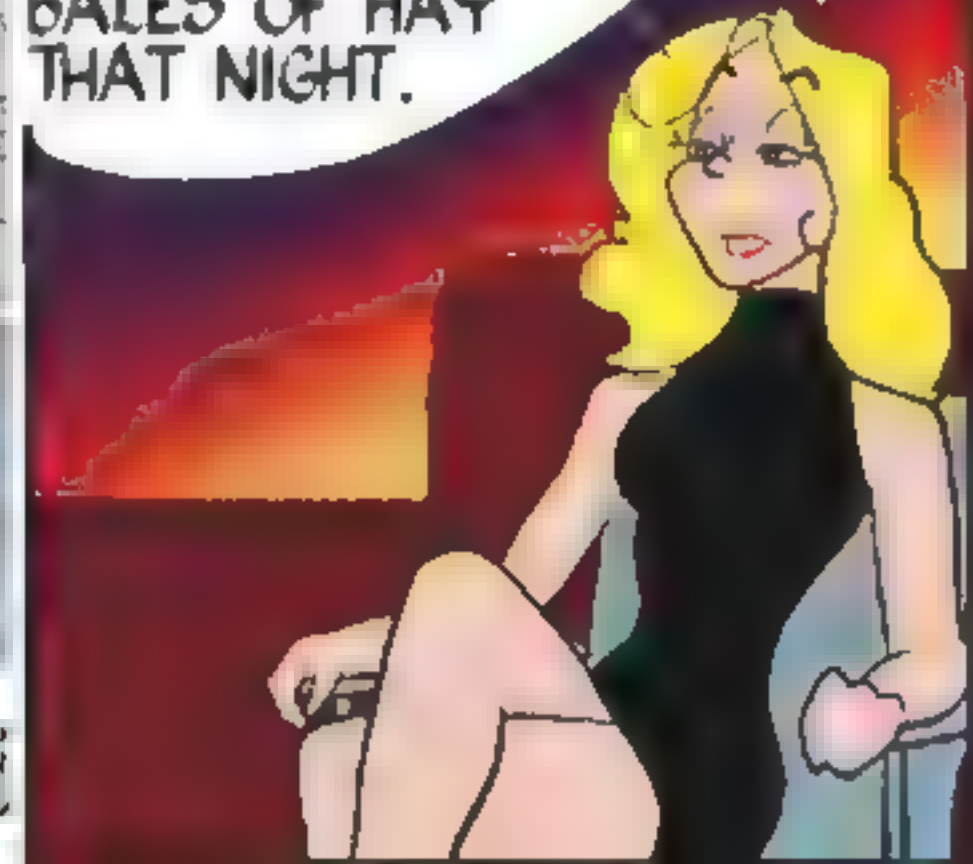




AND JUST TO ENTERTAIN
YOUR CLAIM OF BEING
MURDERED BY THE DEFENDANT,
FOR WHAT REASON WOULD
SHE AND
SVEN HAVE
HAD TO
COMMIT
SUCH AN
ACT?



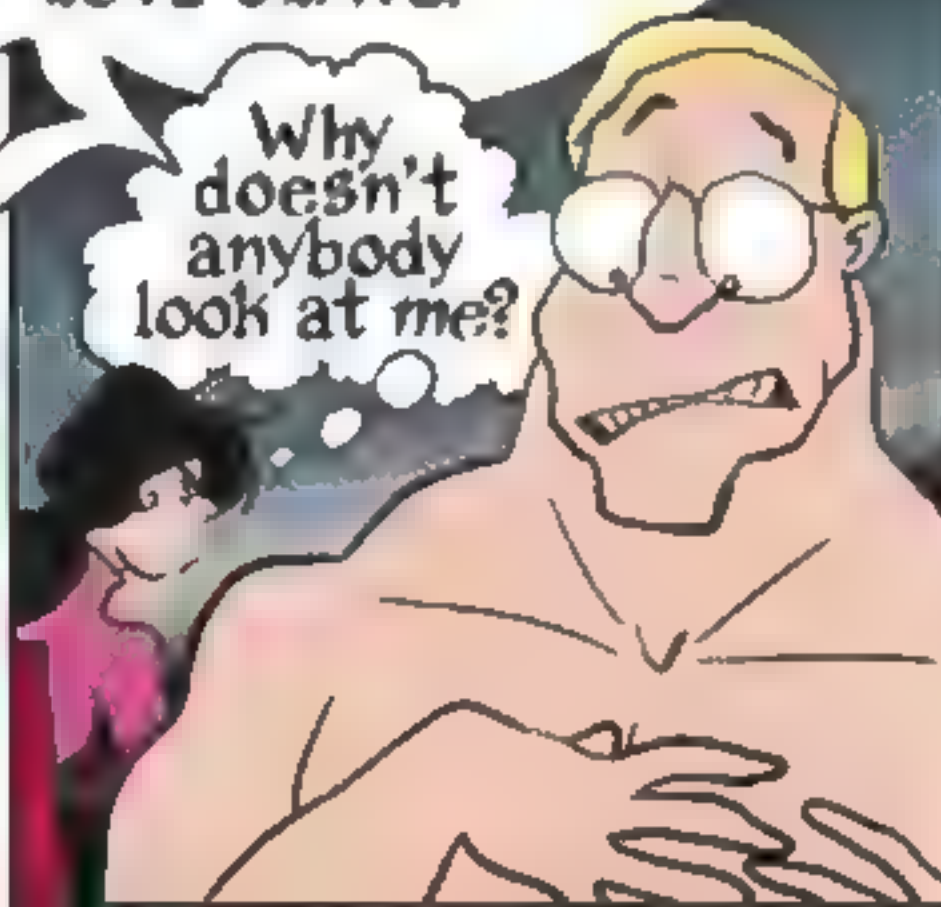
BECAUSE I DISCOVERED THEM
WHILE THEY WERE ENGAGED
IN HOT, SMOKIN' WONKA
BONKA DING-DONG
AMONGST THE
BALES OF HAY
THAT NIGHT.

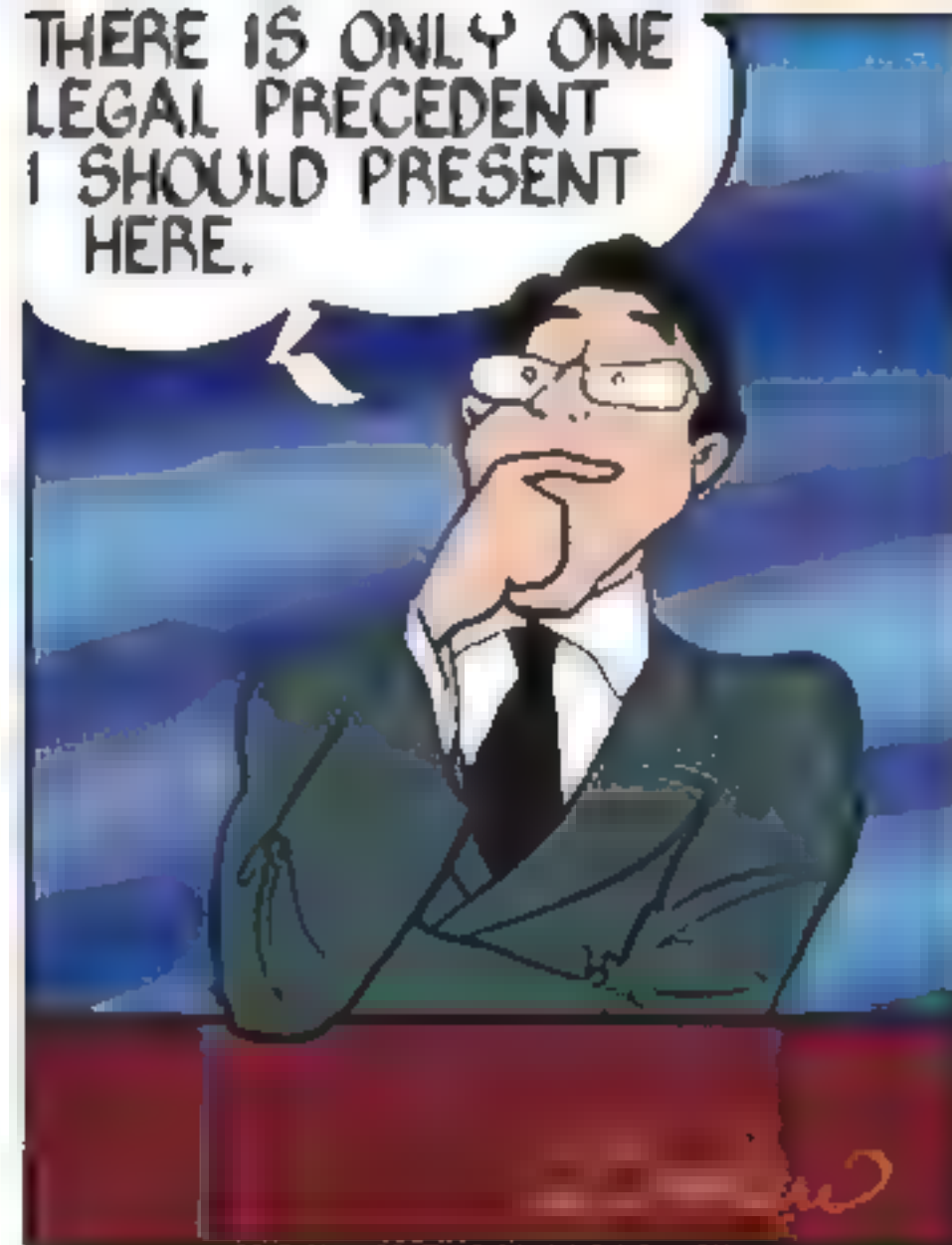


LET THE RECORD SHOW THAT A HUSH FELL UPON THE
COURTROOM AS EVERY EYE TURNED TO UNDRESS
MENTALLY THE AWKWARD, BLUSHING SVEN,
ERSTWHILE ODD-JOBBER AND
VETERINARY LOVE SLAVE.



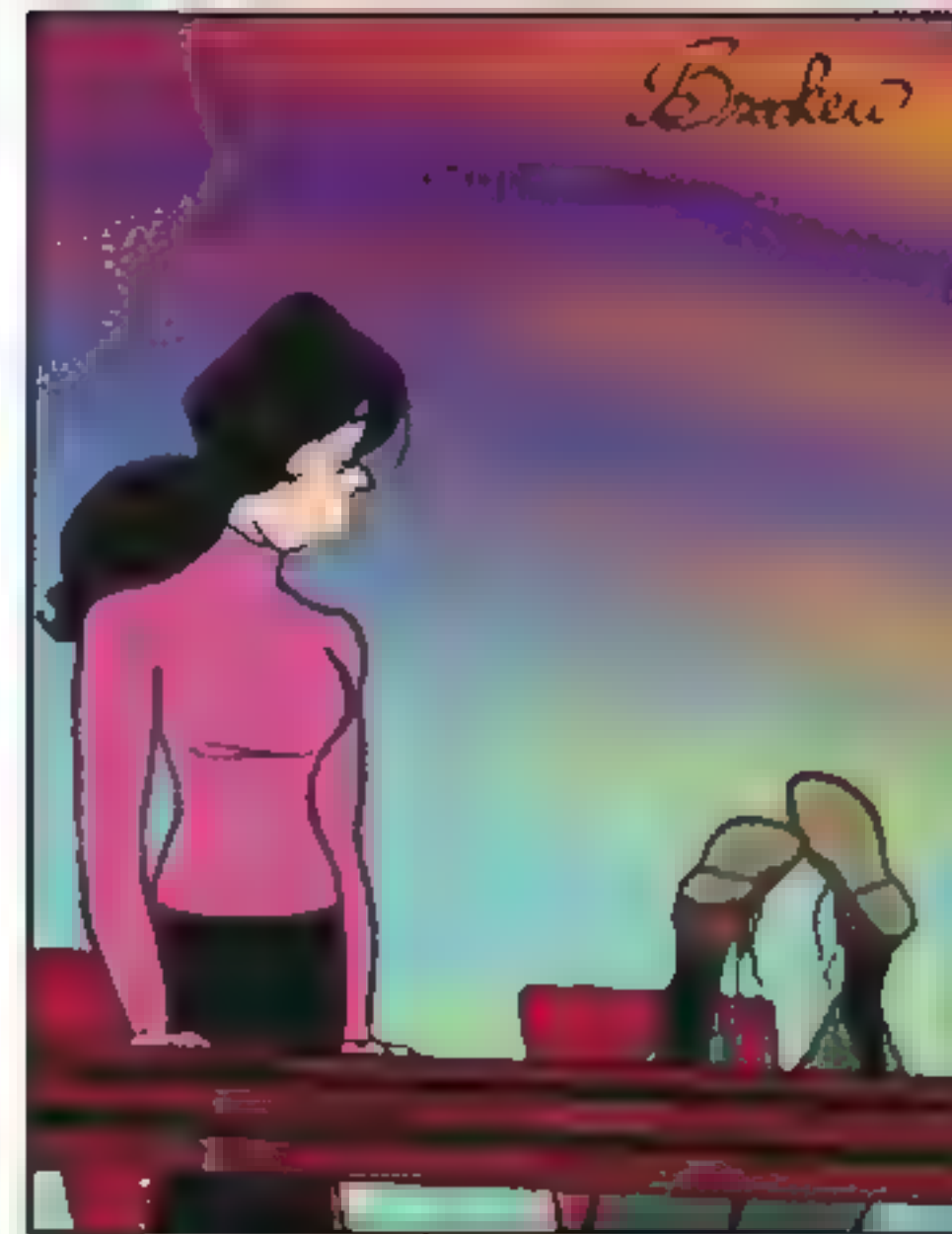
Why
doesn't
anybody
look at me?

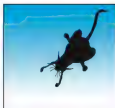




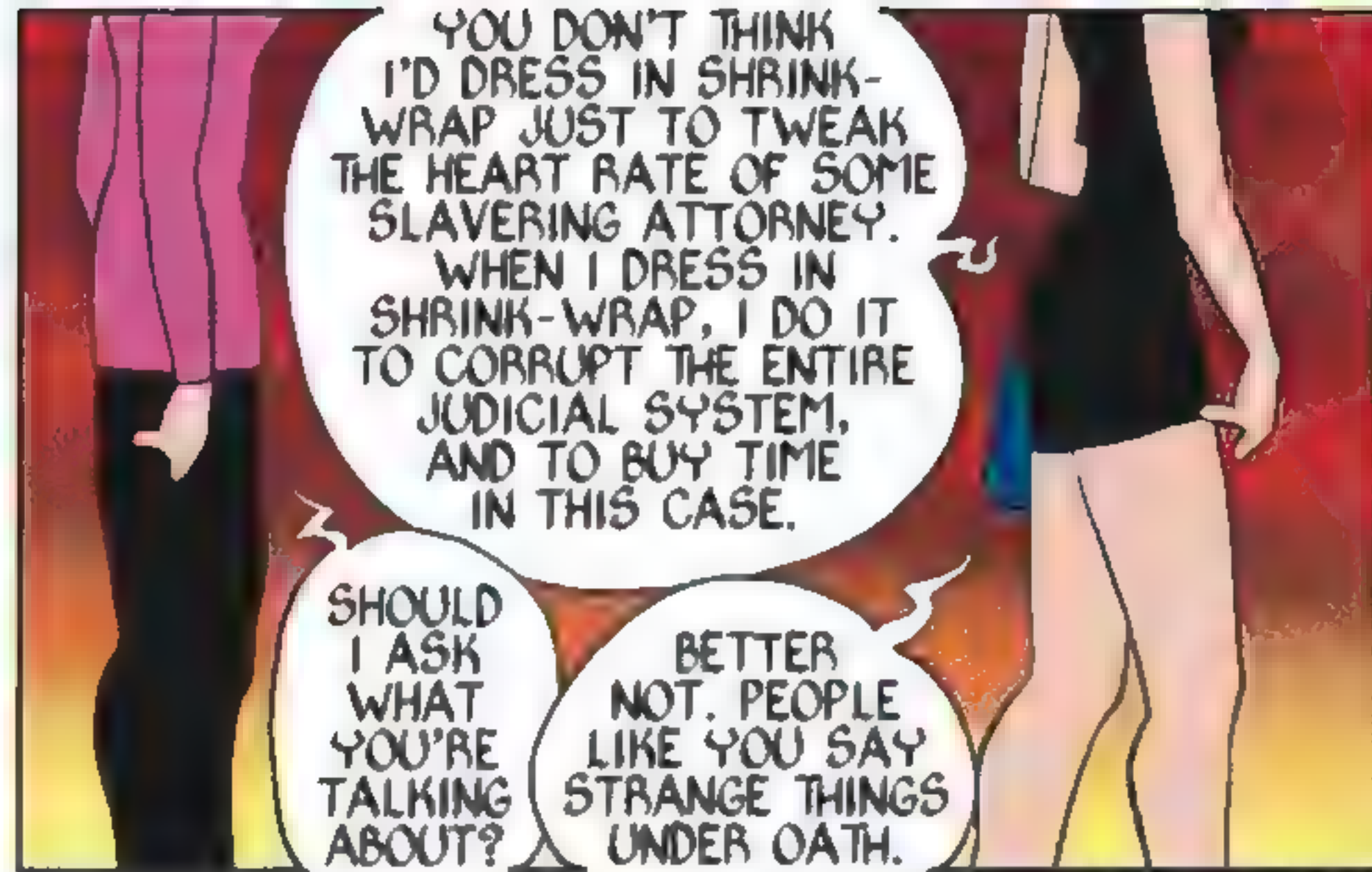
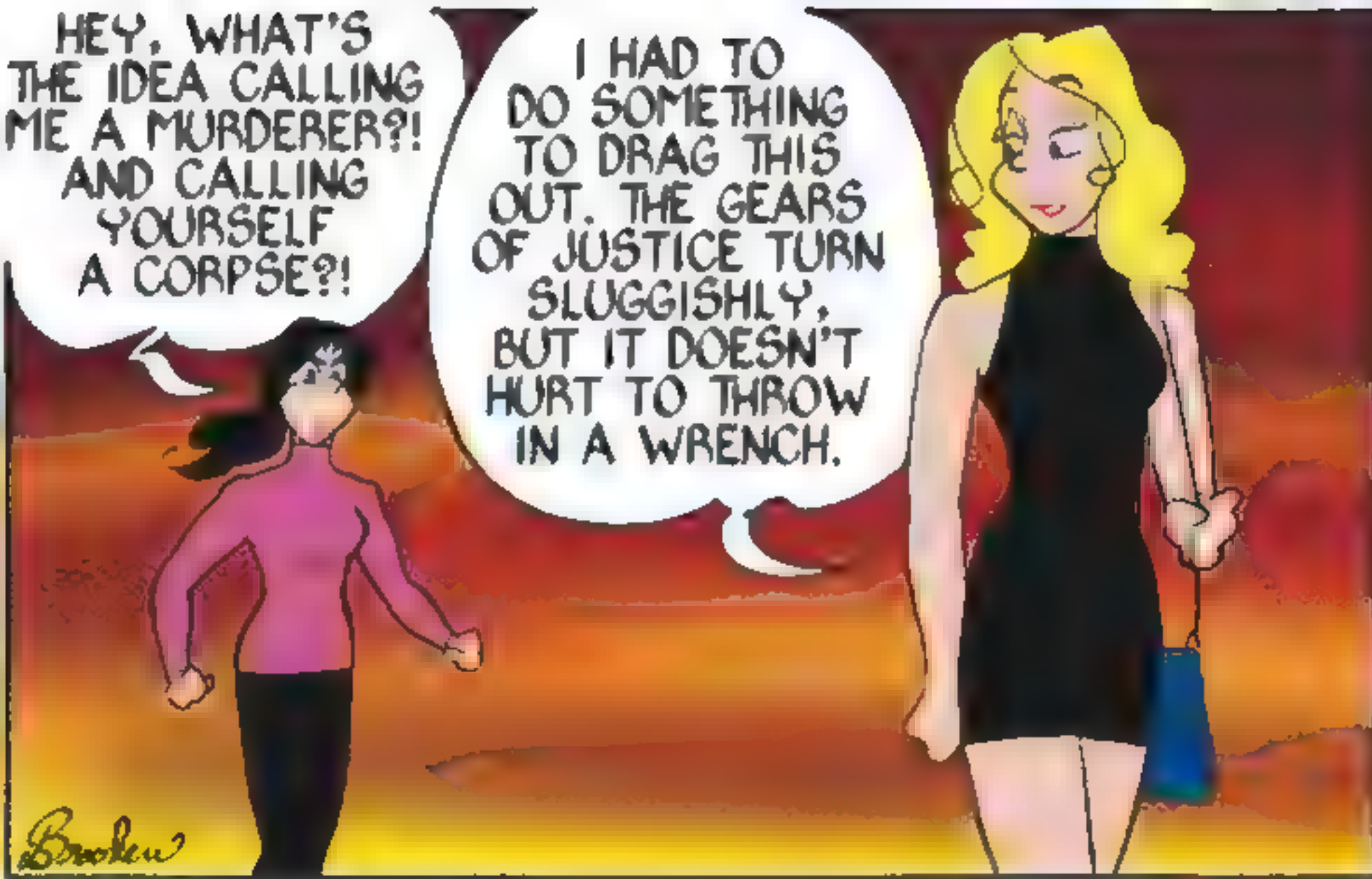








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DO YOU
SWEAR
TO TELL
THE
TRUTH,
THE
WHOLE
TRUTH
AND
NOTHING
BUT
THE
TRUTH?

Brooke

FOR A CHANGE
FROM THE
PERJURY
YOU'VE BEEN
QUAFFING
HERE?
YES.
AND
BY THE
WAY...

WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR
LAW DEGREE?! FROM
AN AD IN THE BACK
OF MAD MAGAZINE?!

ALRIGHT, I THOUGHT THOSE
RECORDS WERE SEALED!

YOUR HONOR, MAY I
CONFER WITH MY CLIENT
FOR JUST A
MOMENT?

ALL
RIGHT,
COUNSELOR,
BUT MAKE IT
SNAPPY.

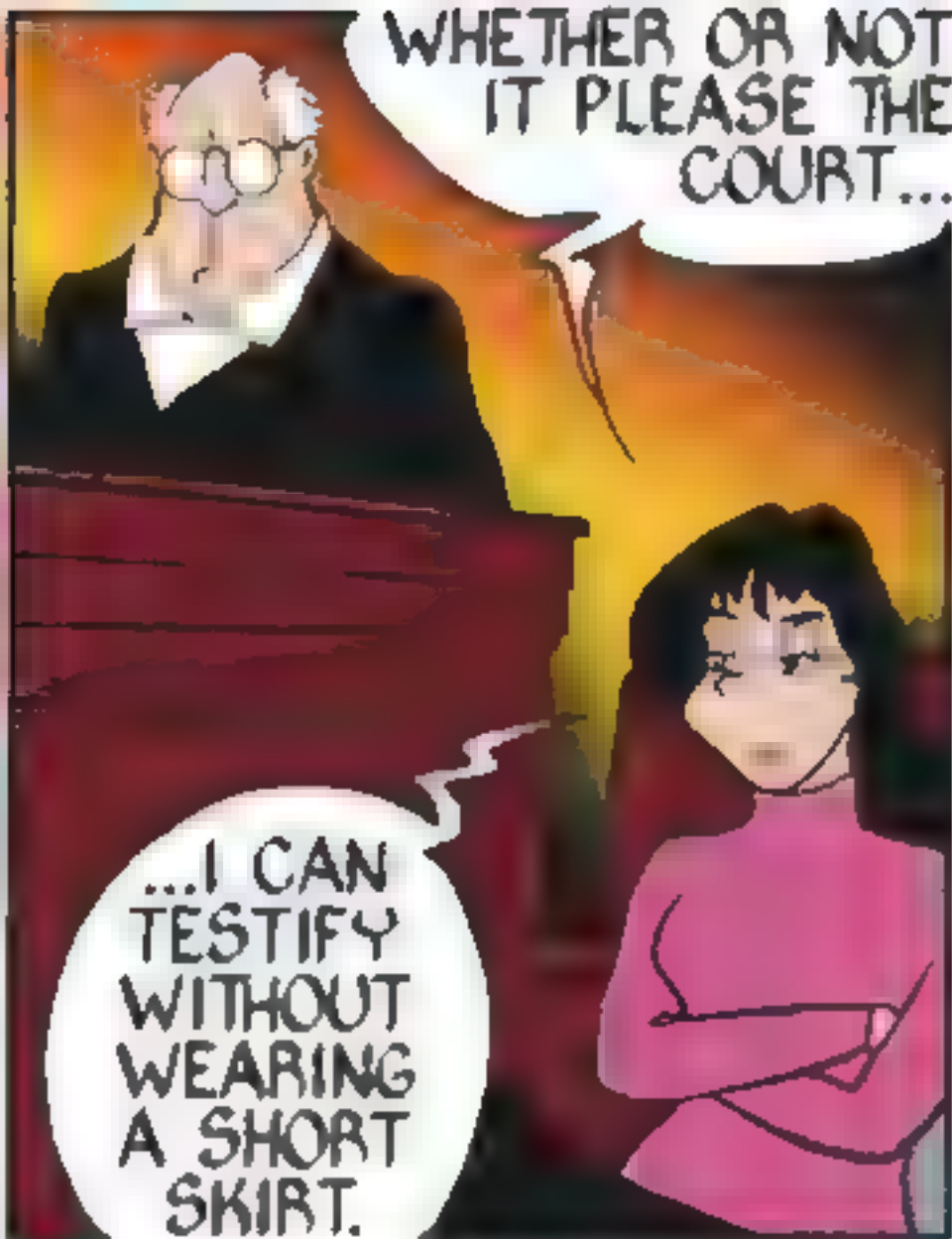
where's
your
short
skirt?

what?
where's
your short
skirt?

what???

Buckley

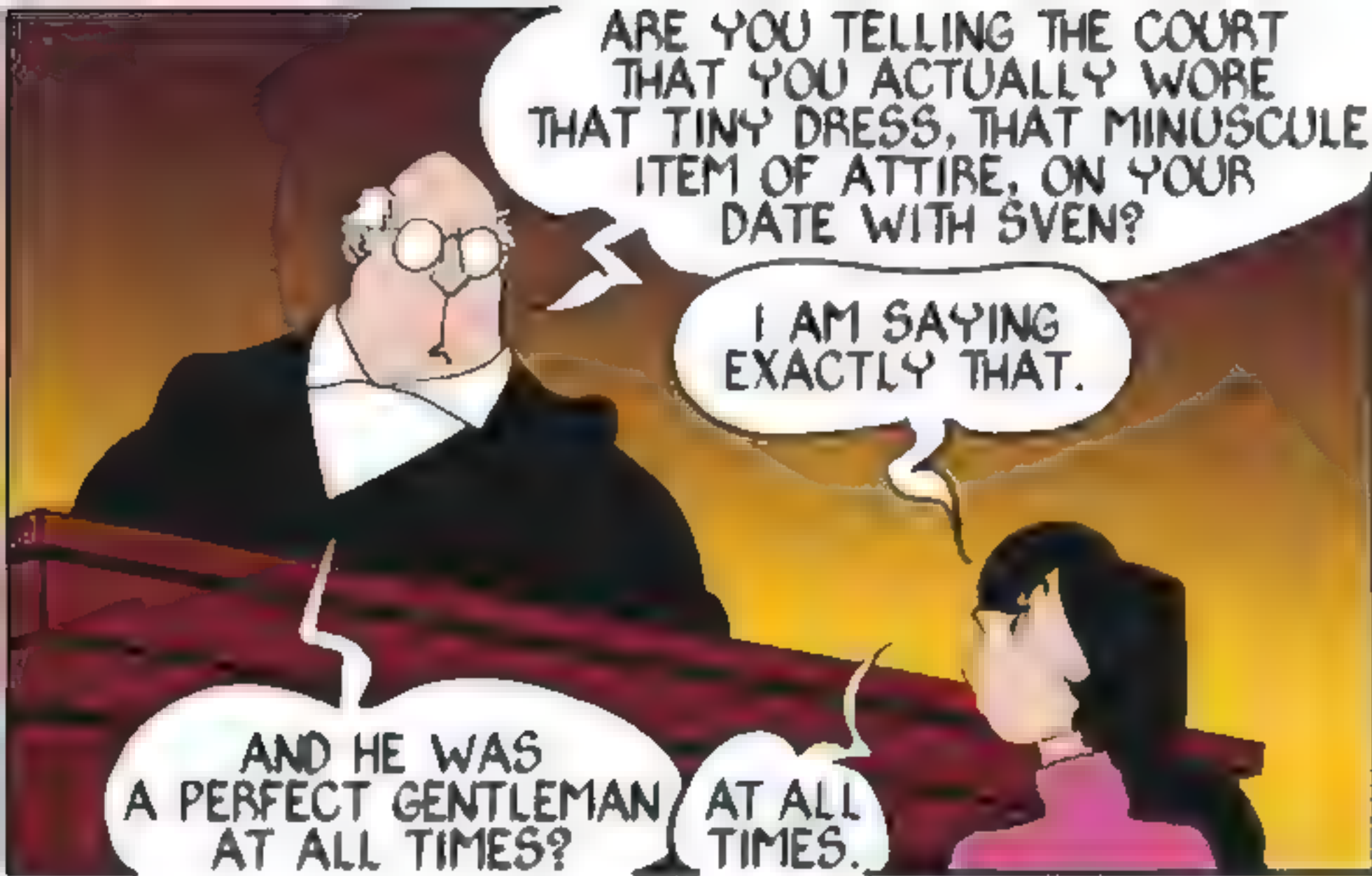
HE SAID, WHERE'S YOUR SHORT
SKIRT? AND I HAVE TO ADMIT
I'VE BEEN WONDERING THAT MYSELF...
.....ALONG WITH THE PACKED
COURTROOM, THE PRESS CORPS
AND THE TELEVISION CAMERAS
THAT I SPECIALLY
ADMITTED.








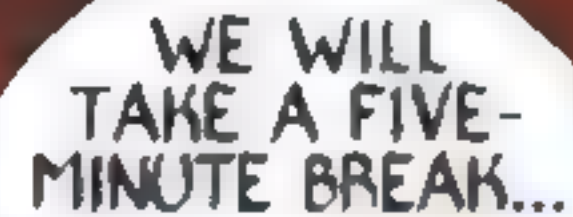






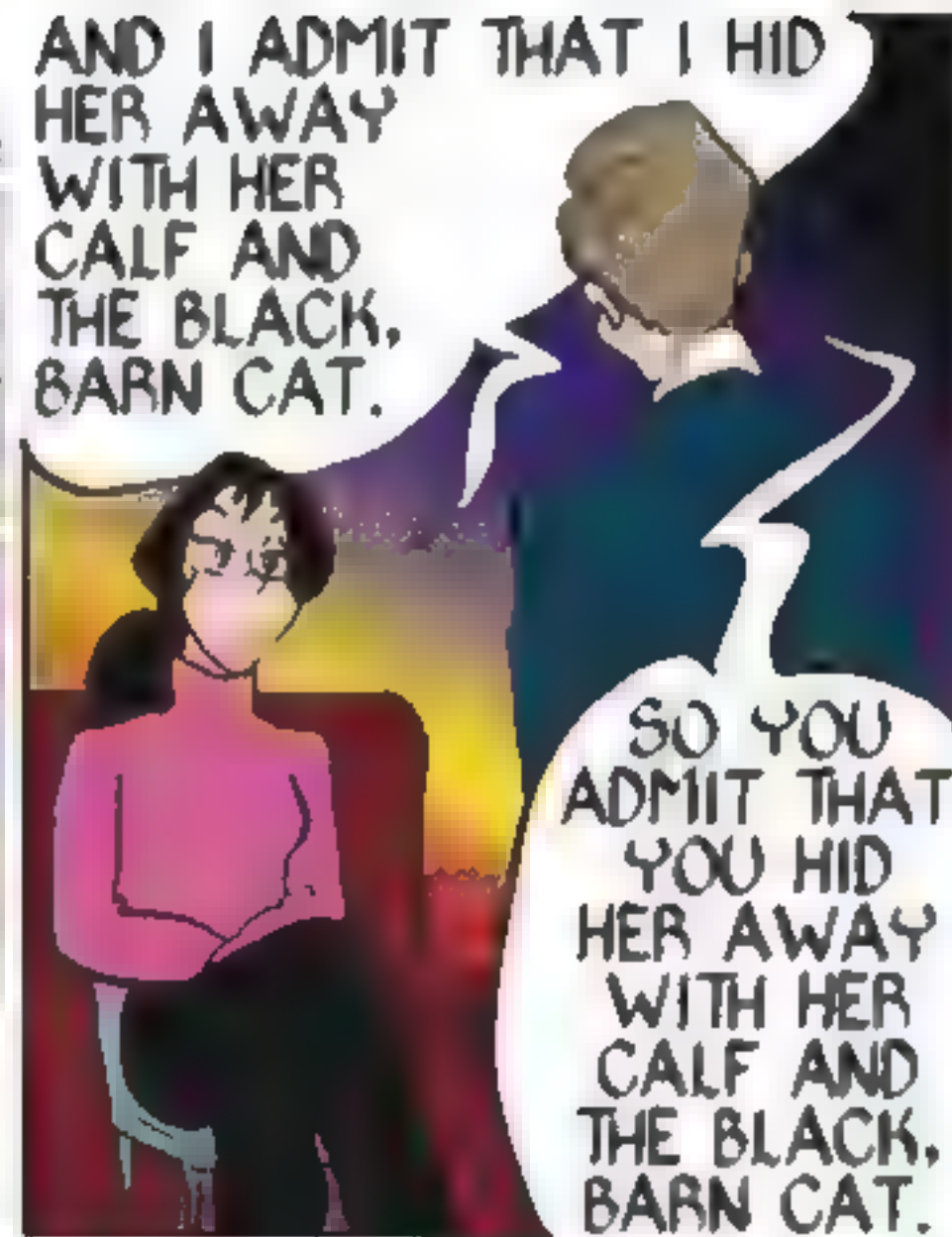
YOUR HONOR, I MOVE THAT THE ARTICLE OF CLOTHING
AND THE PERTAINING TESTIMONY BE
STRICKEN FROM THE RECORD,
IN LIGHT OF THE DAIRY FARMER'S
CORROBORATION THAT DR. SPOCKET
WAS INDEED ATTIRED IN THE
LITTLE, SKIN-TIGHT DRESS THAT
EVENING, UNTIL CIRCUMSTANCES
FORCED HER TO DISROBE
AND BURY IT IN THE
PASTURE.

Barlow



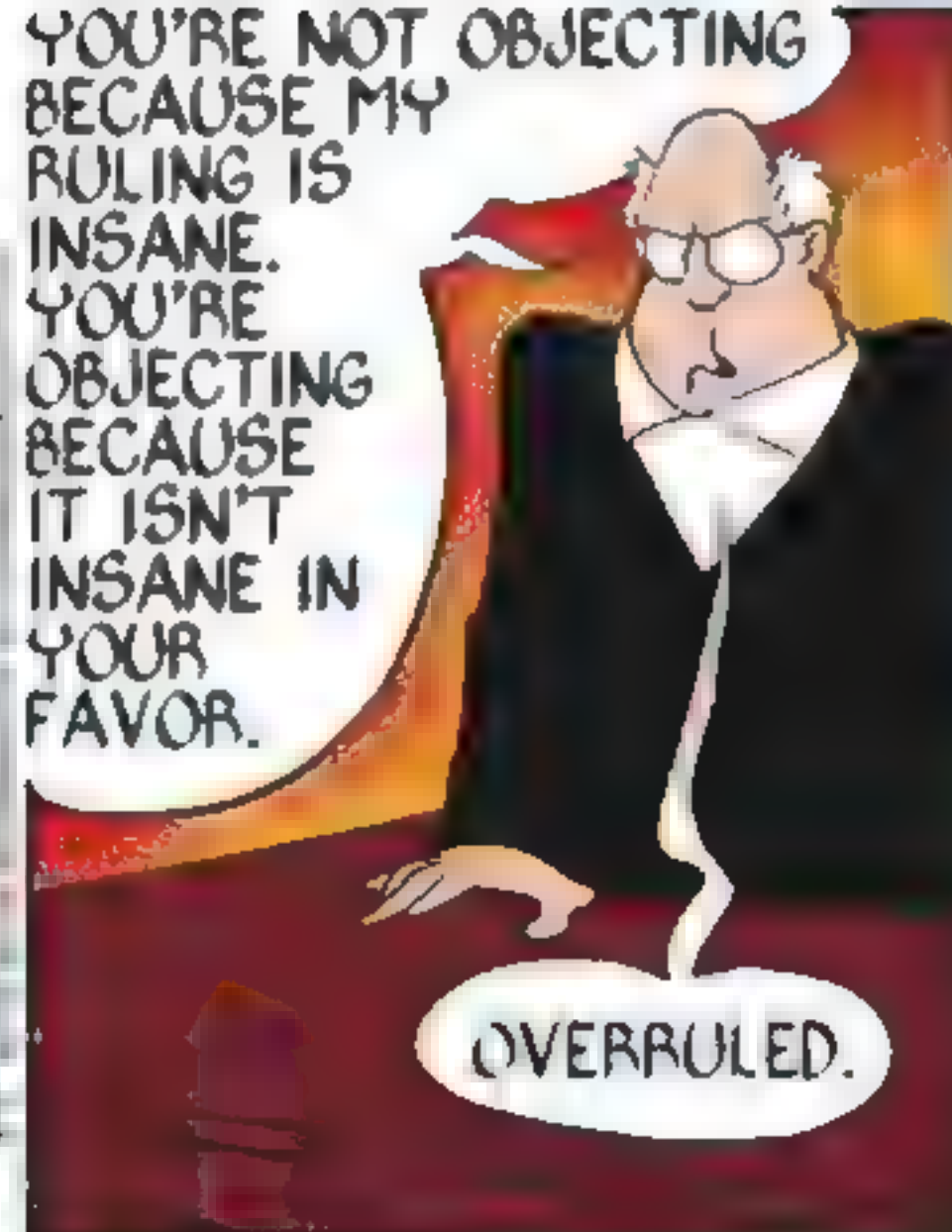
WE WILL
TAKE A FIVE-
MINUTE BREAK...

...WHILE I
WITHDRAW TO
CHAMBERS
AND LET MY
JUDICIAL
IMAGINATION
RUN AMOK.

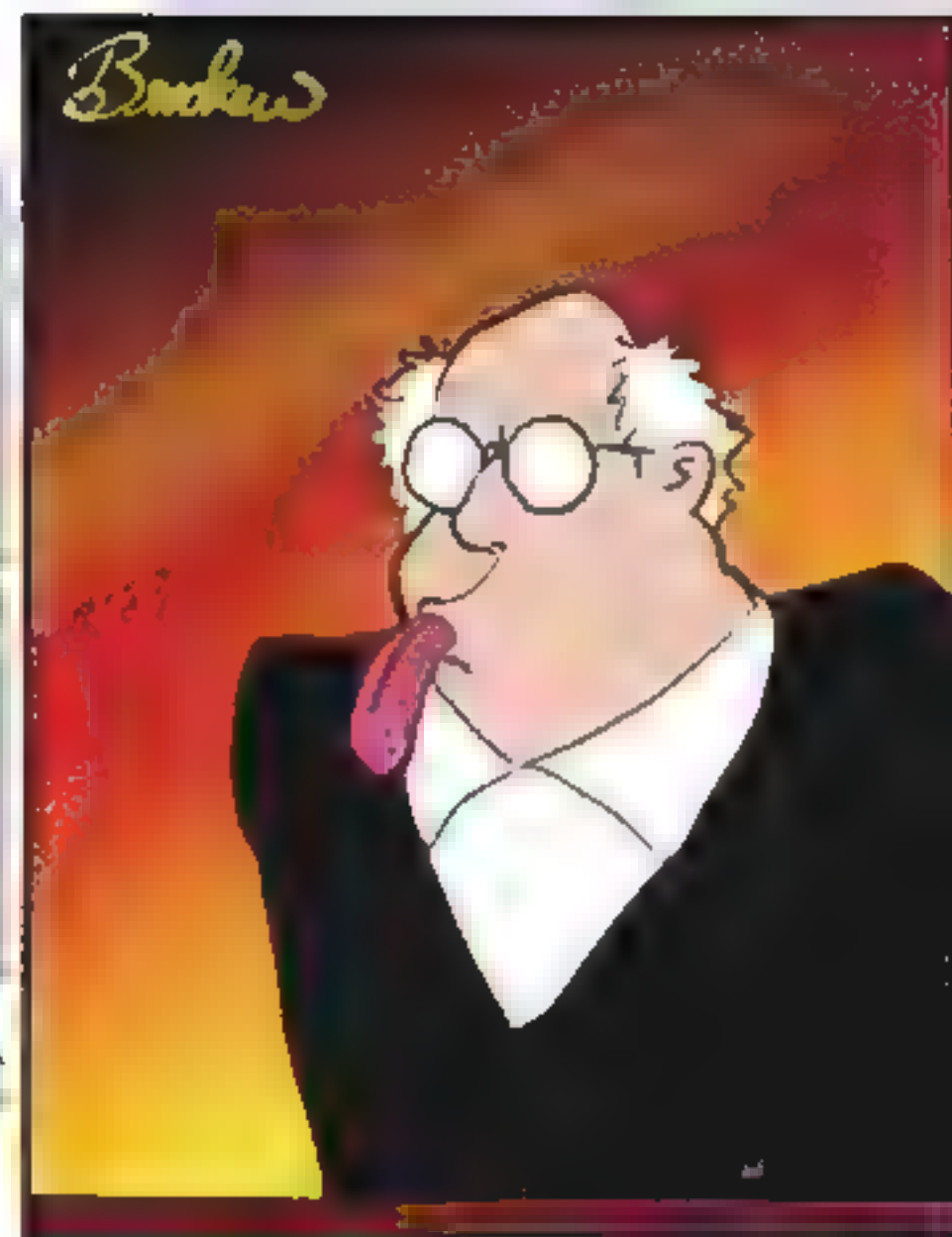












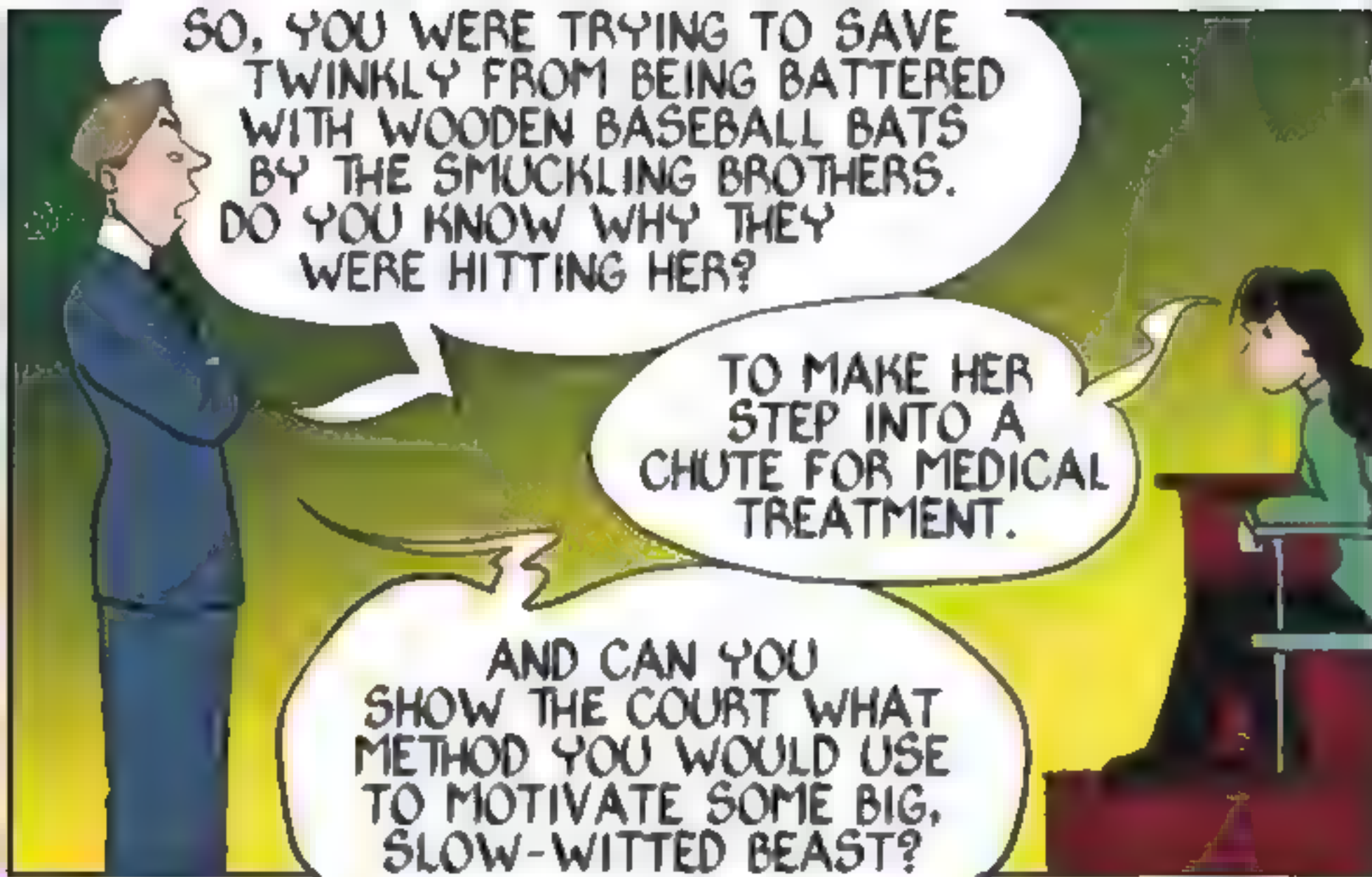
YOUR HONOR, I OBJECT.
WE'RE BEING SUBJECTED
TO THE TESTIMONY
OF A HOLSTEIN
COW...

...AS OPPOSED
TO A MEMBER
OF A SPECIES
THAT ACTUALLY
KNOWS THE
DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN
TRUTH AND
FALSEHOOD.
YOU CANNOT
DEPEND ON
SUCH A
BEAST.

Brake

SHE'S AN UNRELIABLE
WITNESS. SHE MIGHT
ACCIDENTALLY
TELL THE
TRUTH.

zing





YOUR HONOR, BECAUSE OF UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES, THE SMUCKLING BROTHERS WISH TO WITHDRAW THEIR COMPLAINT AGAINST DR. SPOCKET.



WHAT UNFORESEEN CIRCUMSTANCES?

THEY'D RATHER NOT SAY, YOUR HONOR. THEY SIMPLY WANT TO ASSERT THAT THEY THINK SHE IS NOT GUILTY.

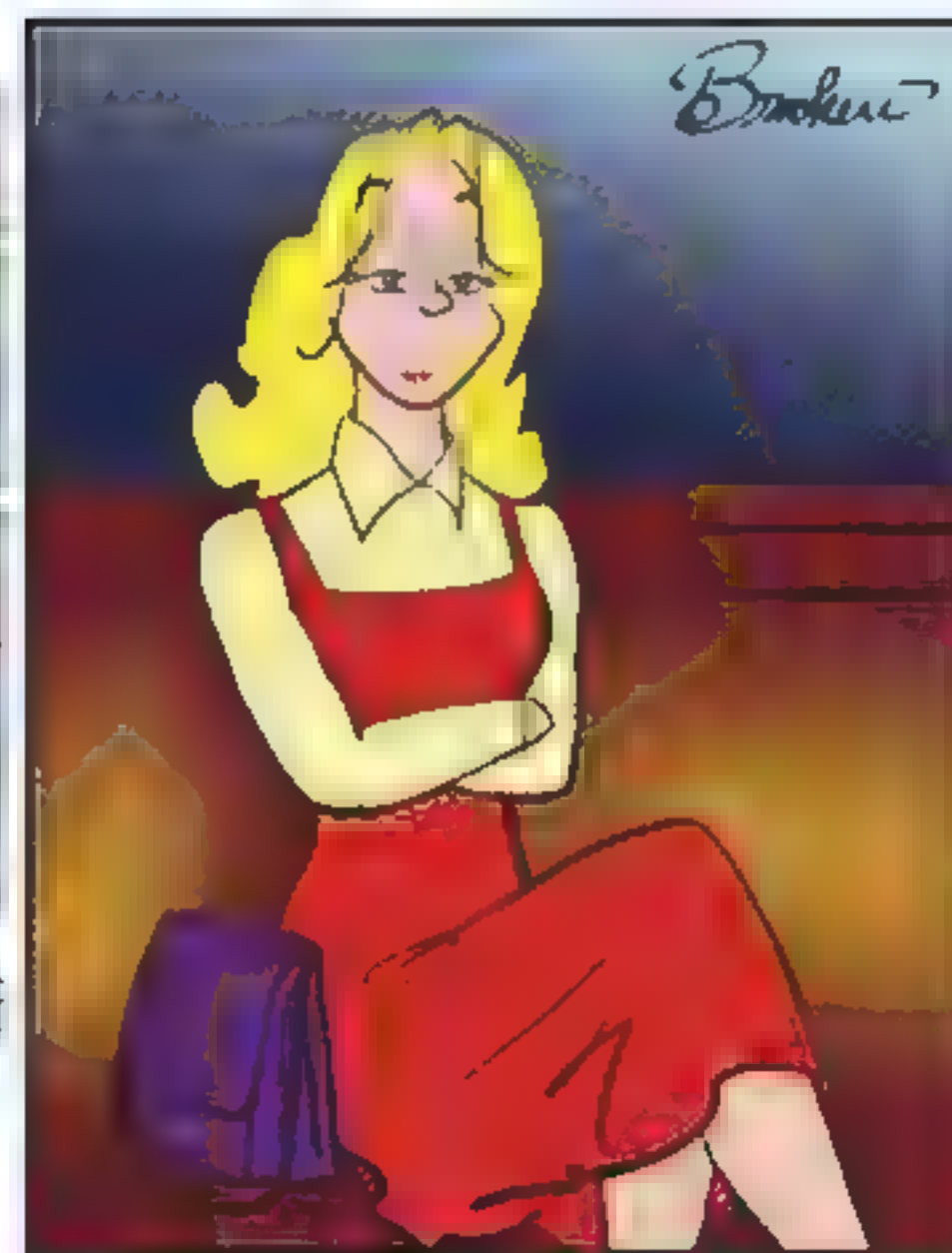
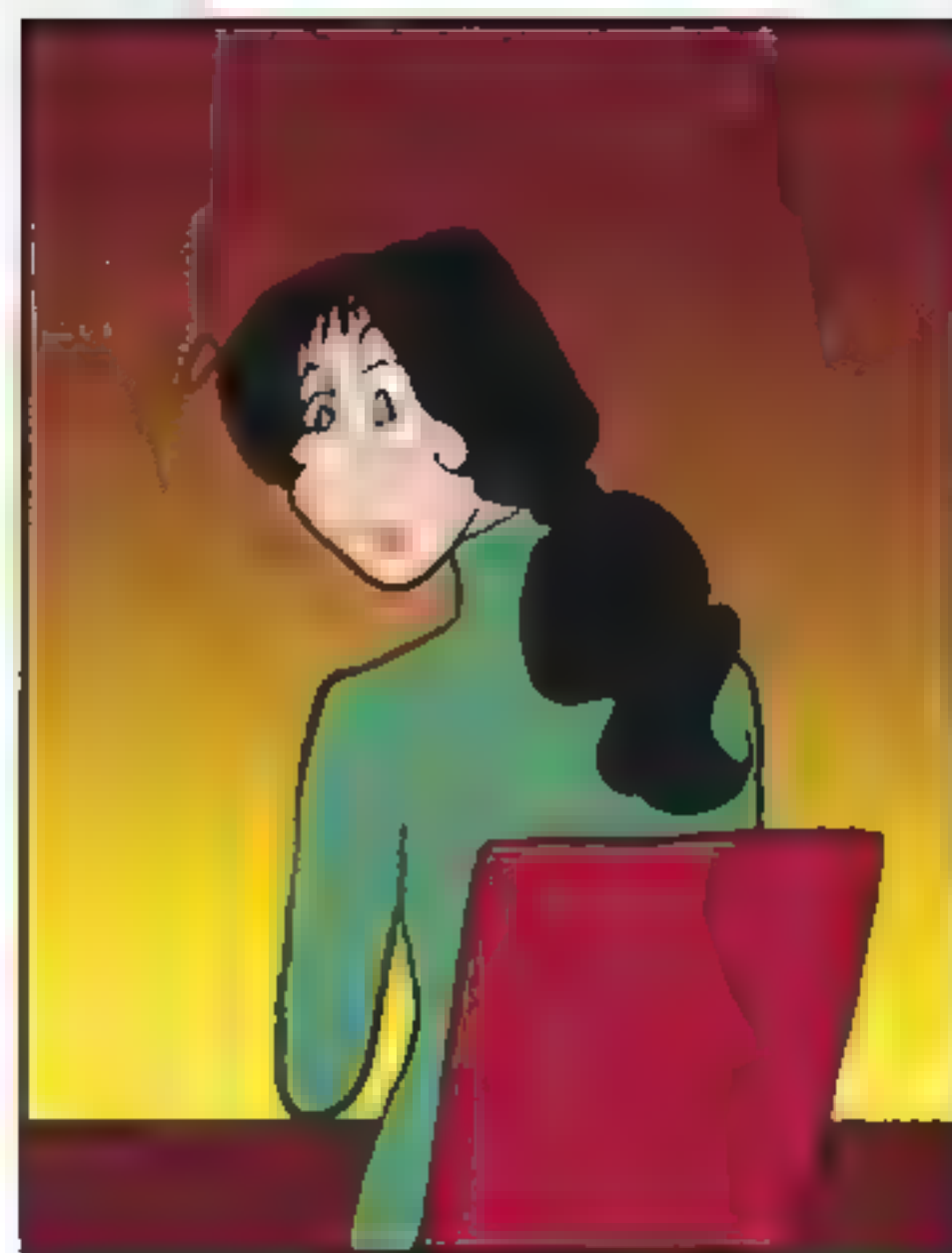
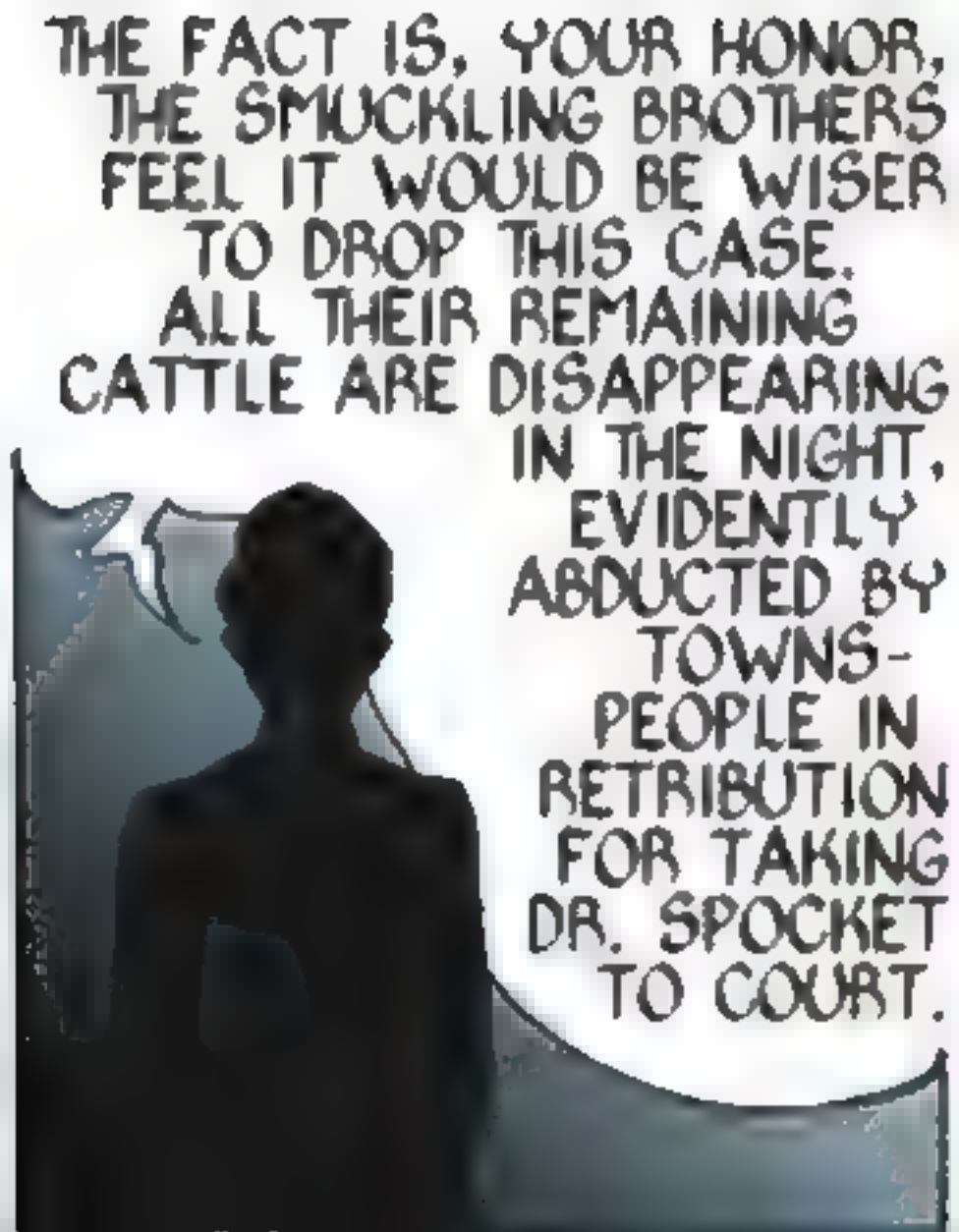


RIGHT. TELL THE SMUCKLINGS TO BEND OVER.

YOUR HONOR, THE SMUCKLING BROTHERS
BROUGHT THE COMPLAINT AGAINST
DR. SPOCKET. AS A JURIST, YOU
CAN'T METE OUT CORPORAL
PUNISHMENT FOR THAT.

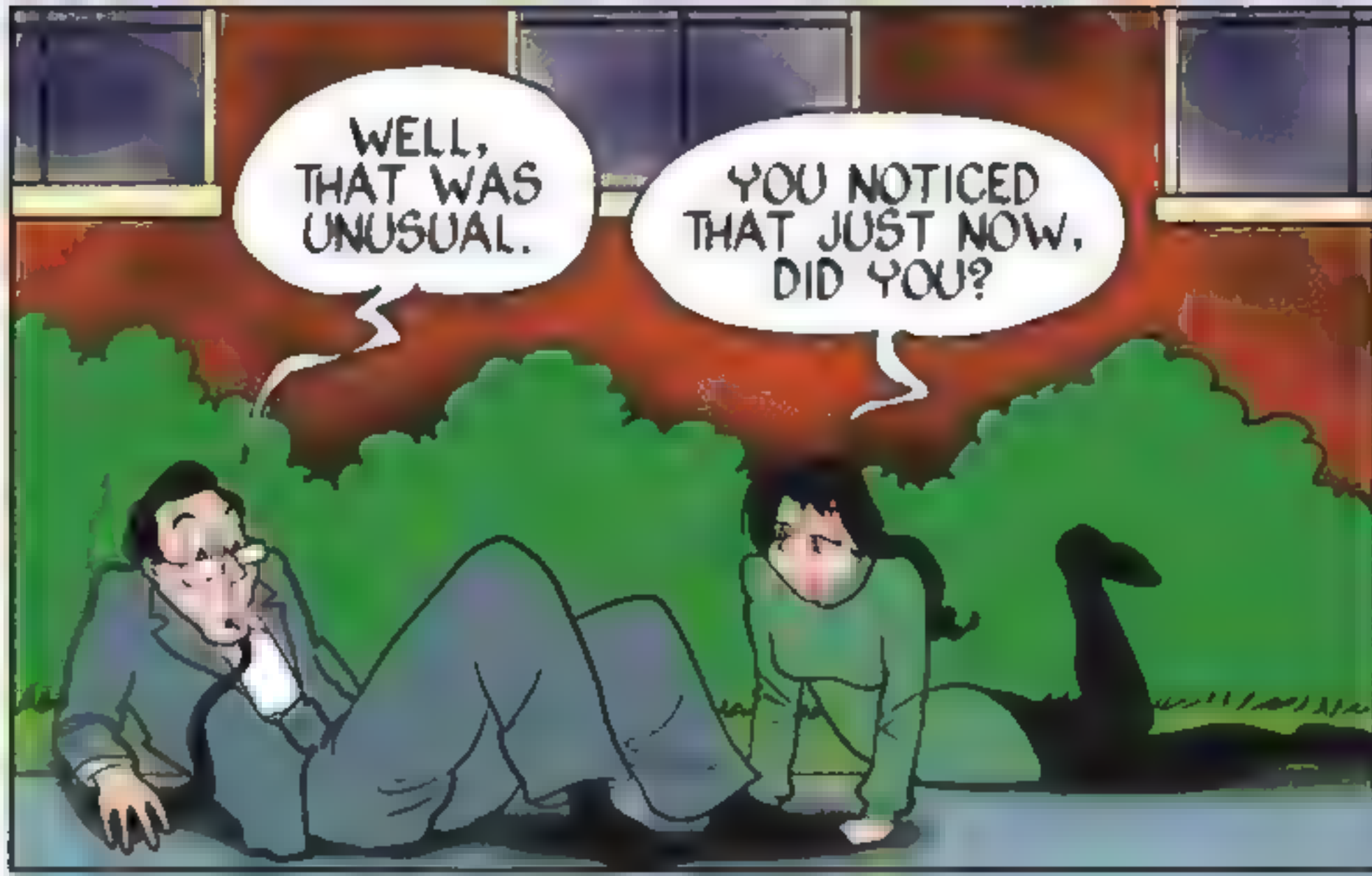
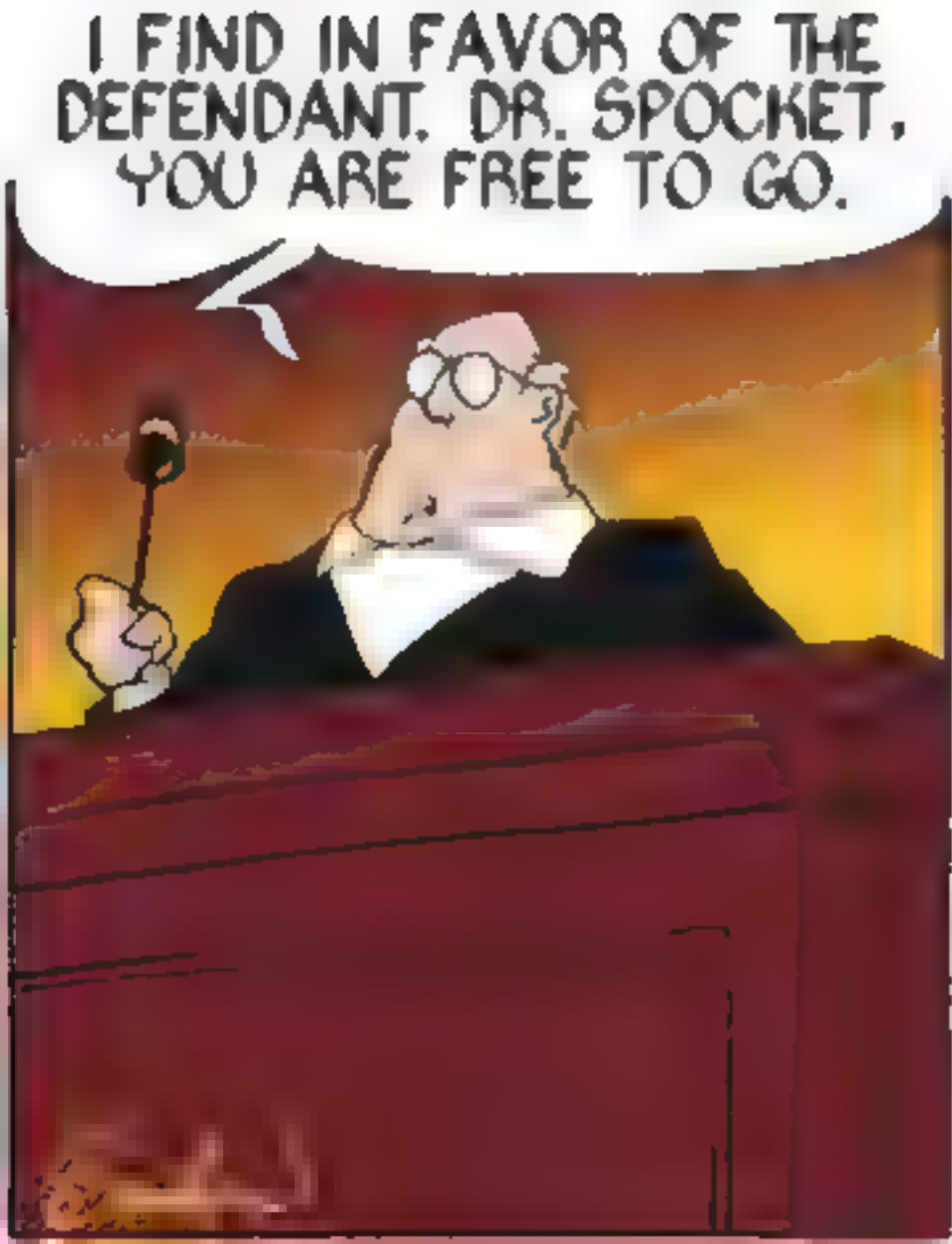
QUITE RIGHT,
COUNSELOR. BUT AS
A FORMER DAIRYMAN,
I CAN SAY THAT I
DON'T COTTON TO MEN
WHO BEAT THEIR CATTLE,
AND THEY DESERVE A
TASTE OF THEIR OWN
MEDICINE. I DON'T
COTTON TO THEIR
LAWYERS, EITHER.







AND REMEMBER, YOU MUST NEVER SHOW MERCY. THEY'LL KNOW YOU'RE WEAK.



YOU ARRANGED FOR EVERY-
BODY IN TOWN TO RUSTLE
THE REST OF THE SMUCKLING
HERD?



AT A TOWN MEETING. I SAID,
"I'LL SHOW THEM MY
LEGS, YOU FOLKS
STEAL THE COWS."



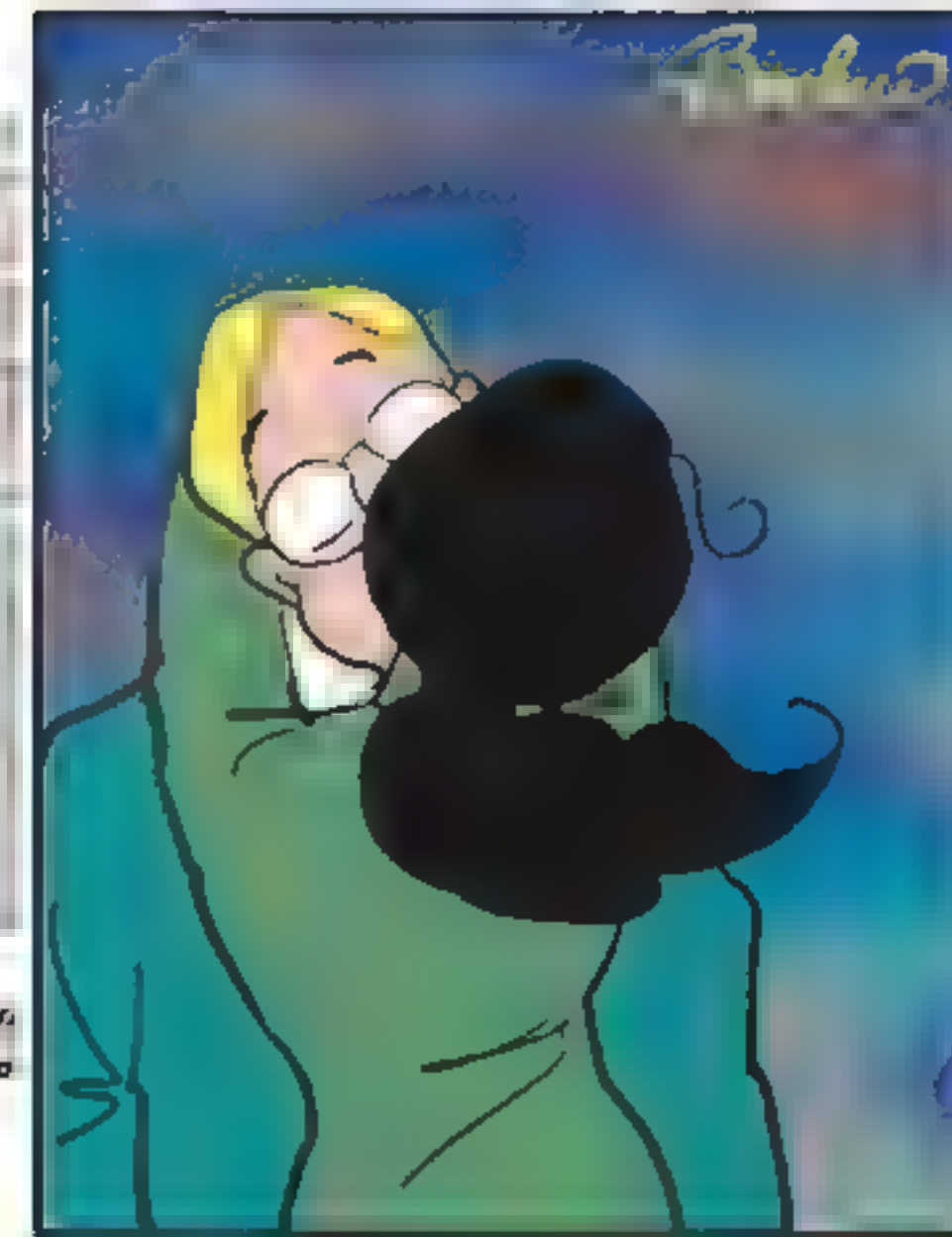
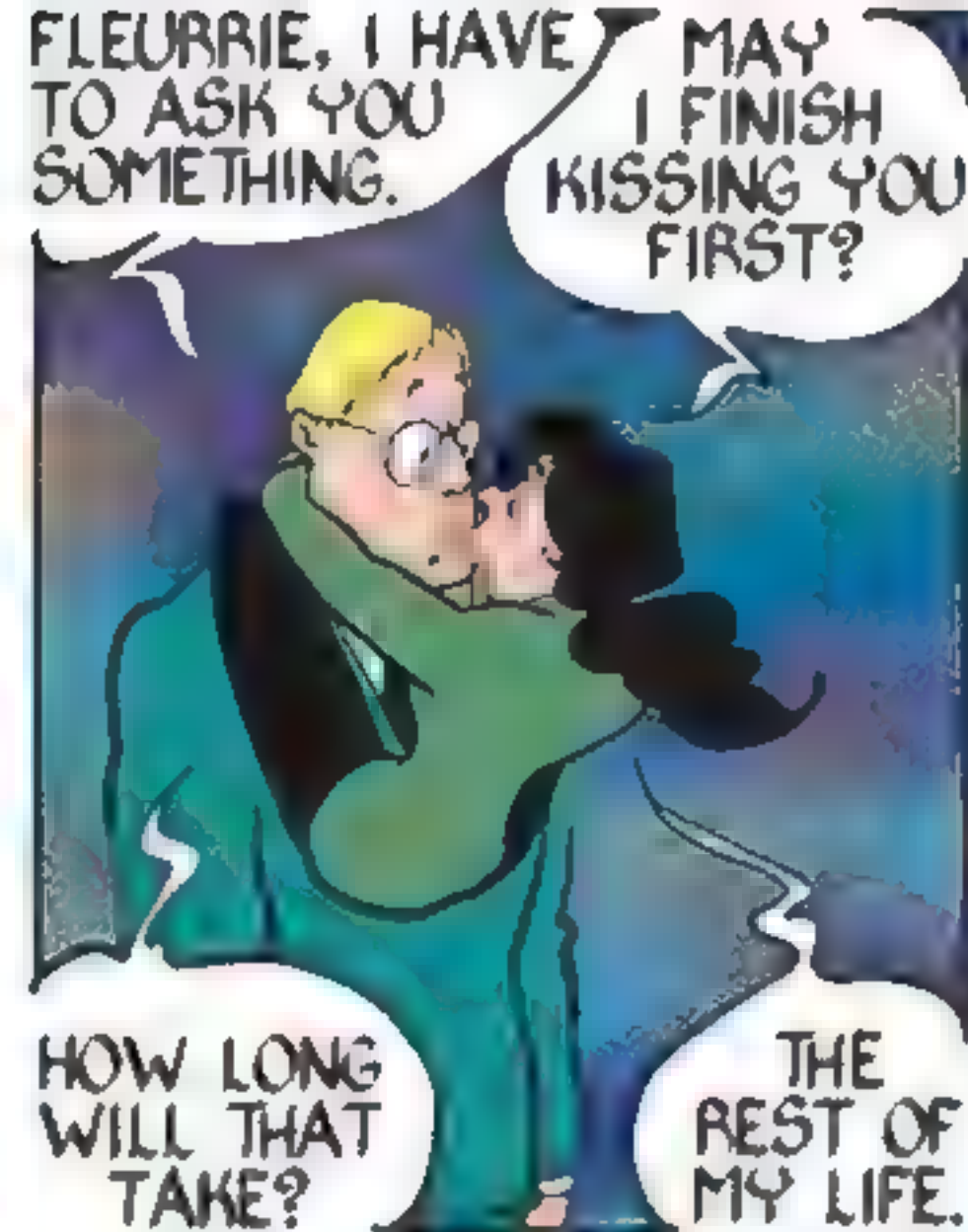
THEN I.....

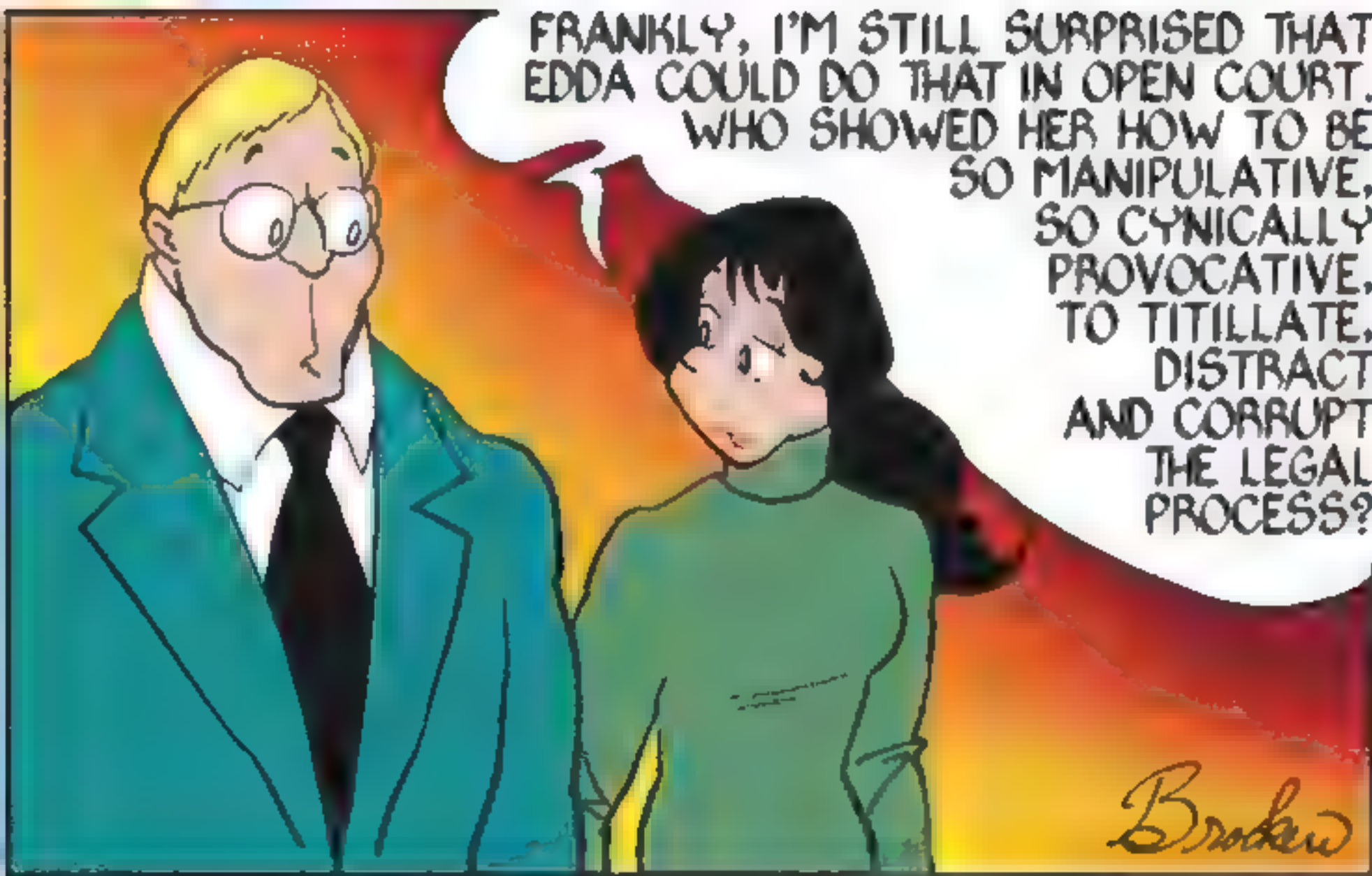


OKAY,
ENOUGH
ABOUT
ME.

Braden







LOOK, SVEN, THIS IS
CHILDISH. YOU CAN'T JUST
HOLD OUT THIS WAY UNTIL
I SAY YES.



Broken

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OH, OKAY,
SWEETIE,
I GIVE IN. I'LL
MARRY YOU.

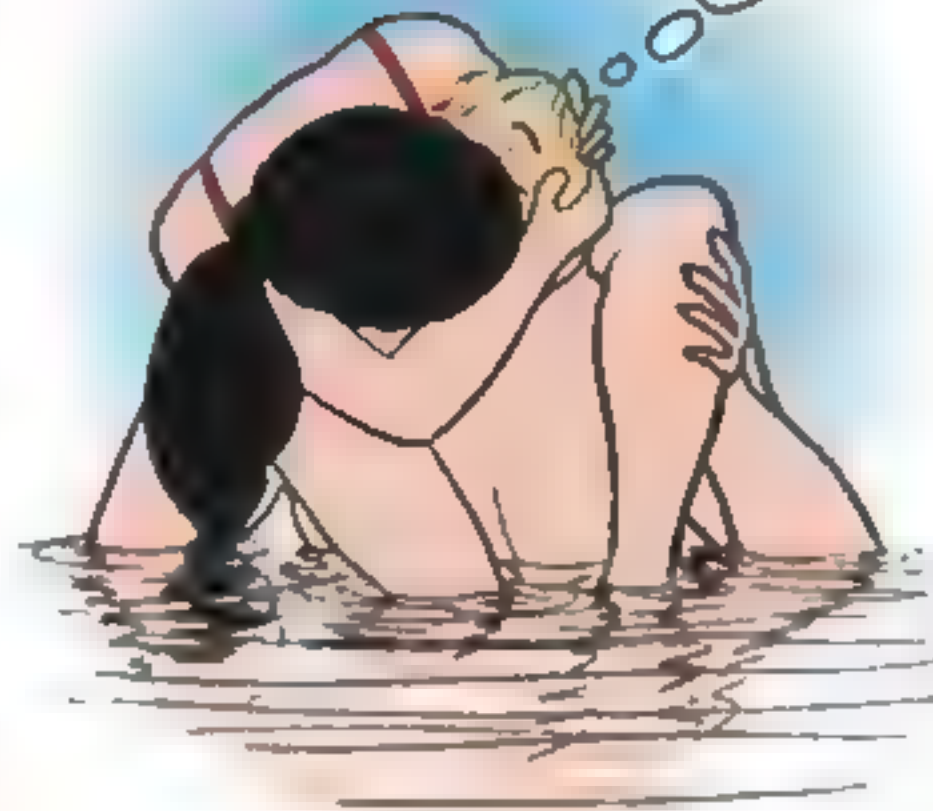


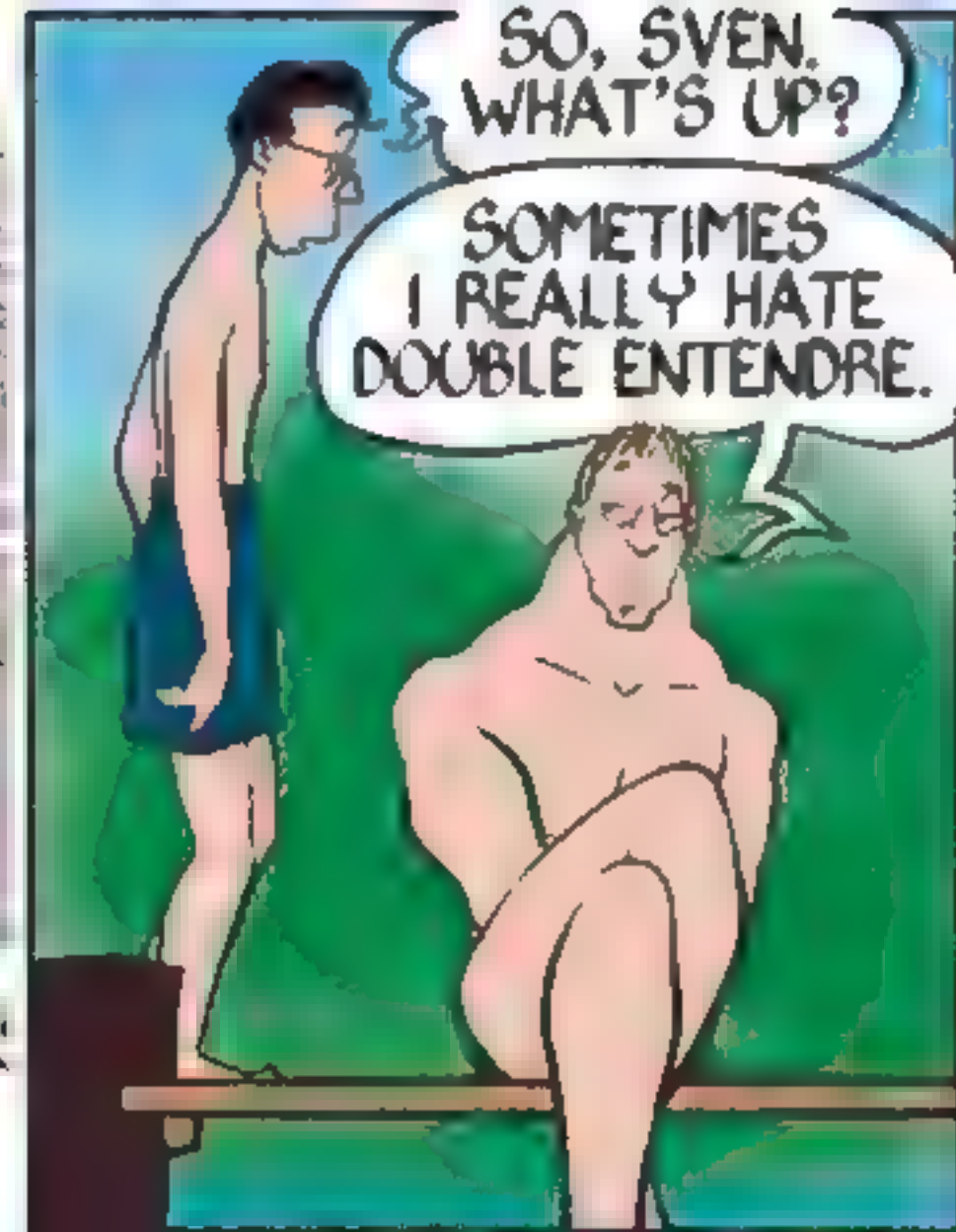
I'M SORRY,
WHAT DID
YOU SAY?

THIS...



THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A YES.





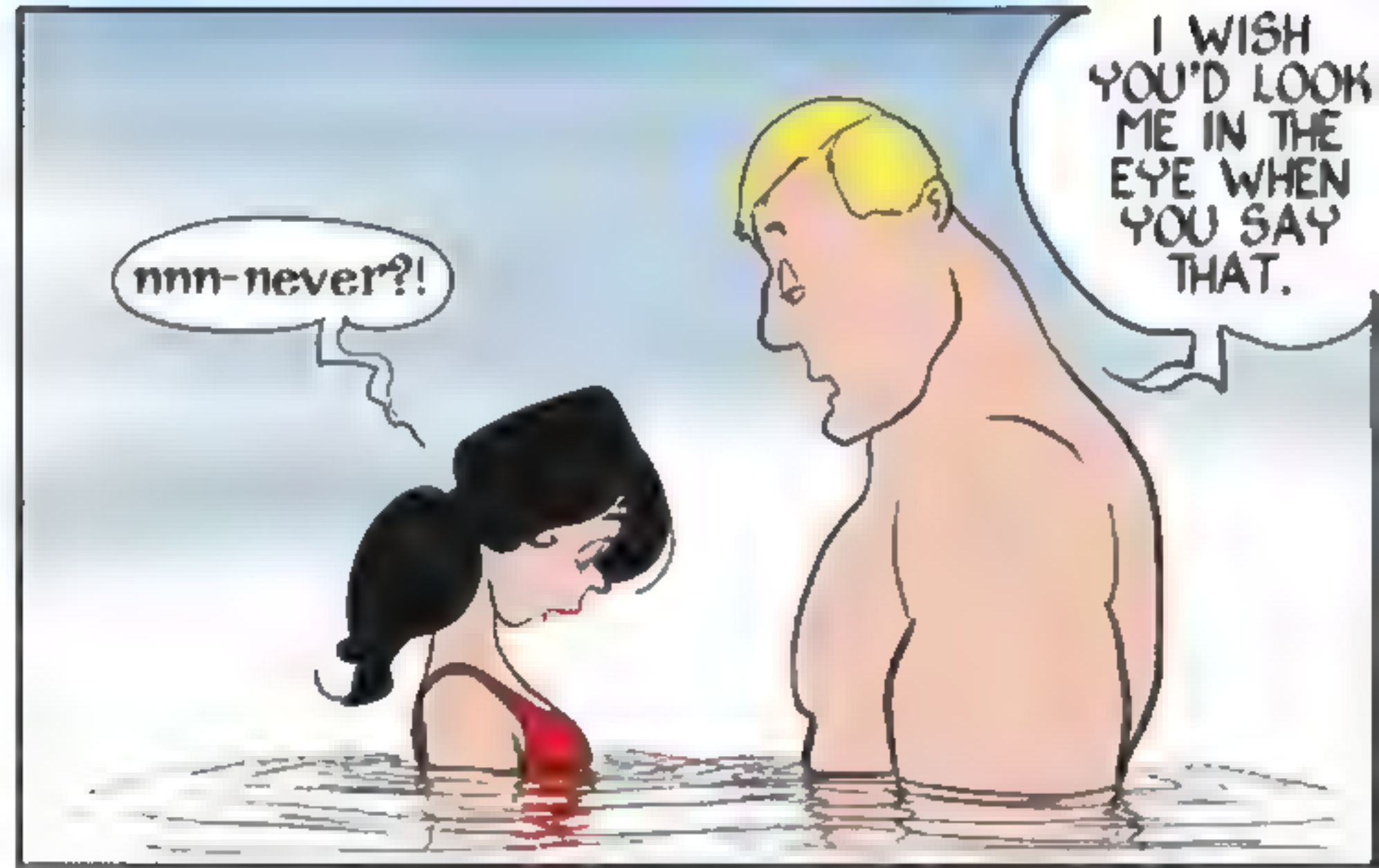


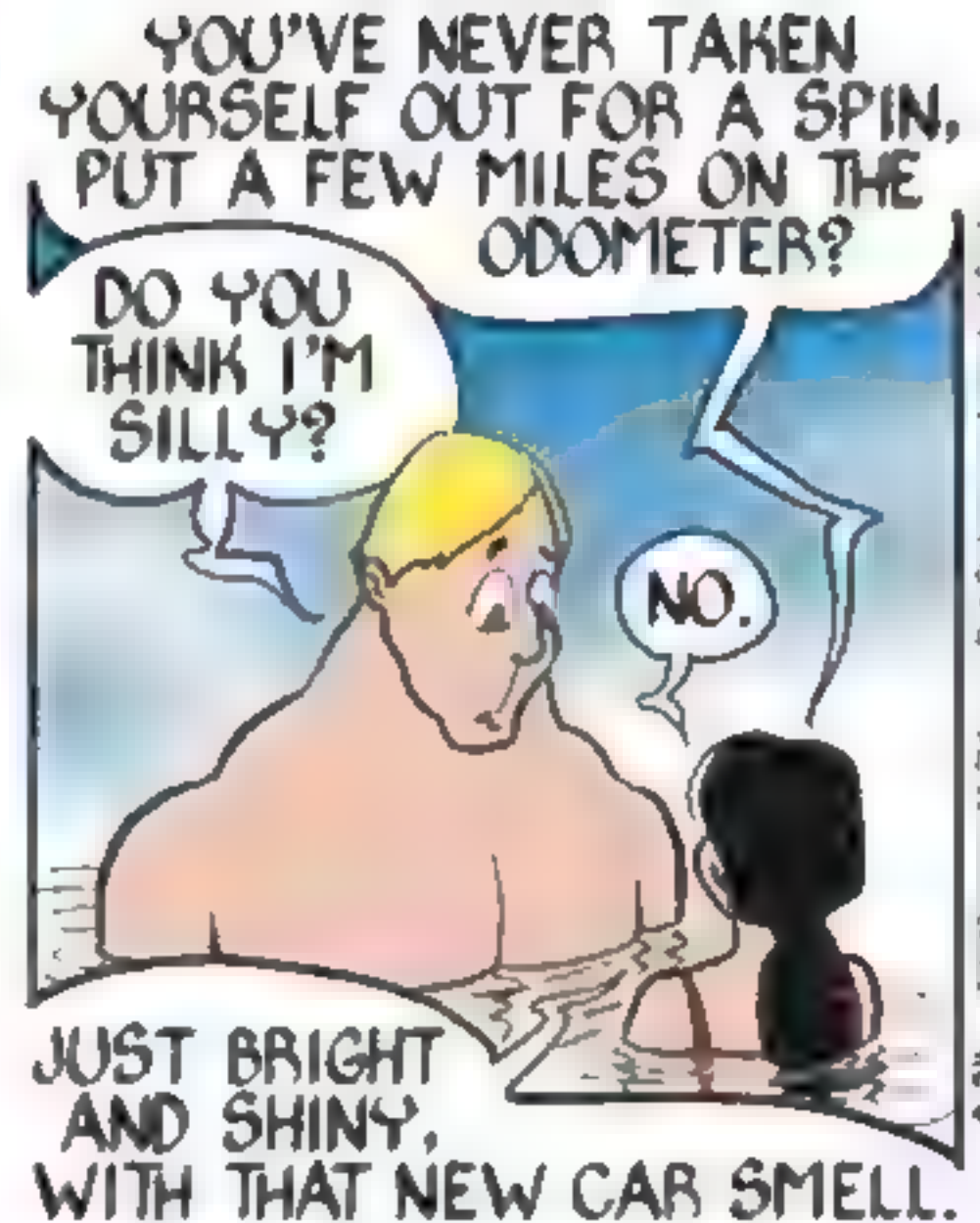
HALLMARKS
OF KITTENITY



LEVITATION

Book





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ALL I'VE EVER DONE IS
ODD JOBS — ASSIST ON
FARMS, CLEAN RAIN
GUTTERS, PRUNE LIMBS,
PLANT TREES.

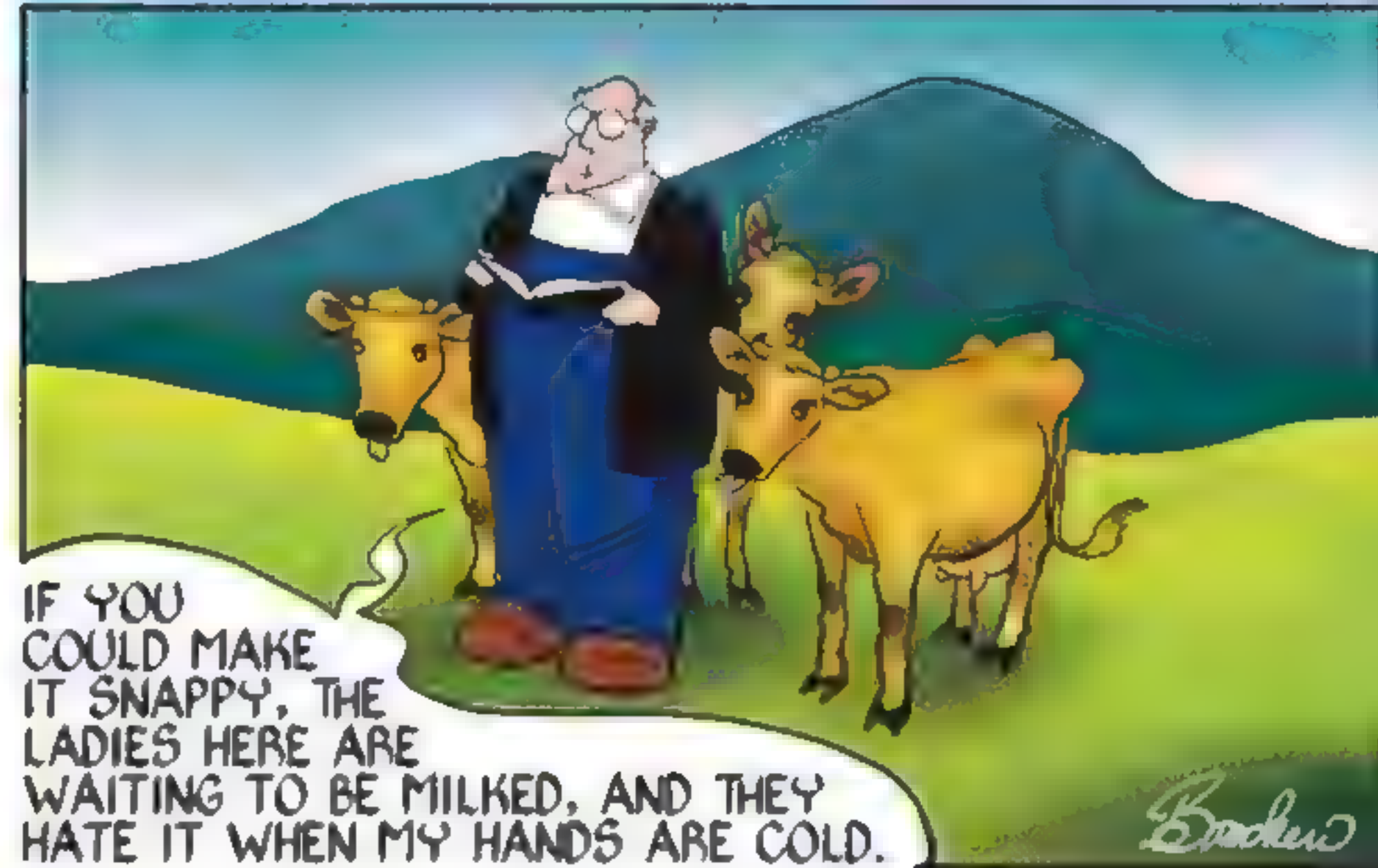
NOW HERE I AM
MARRYING MY BOSS,
AN ACCOMPLISHED,
RESPECTED
PROFESSIONAL,
A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN WITH
A DEGREE IN
VETERINARY
MEDICINE,
BLESSED WITH
A THRIVING
PRACTICE...
WHILE I...

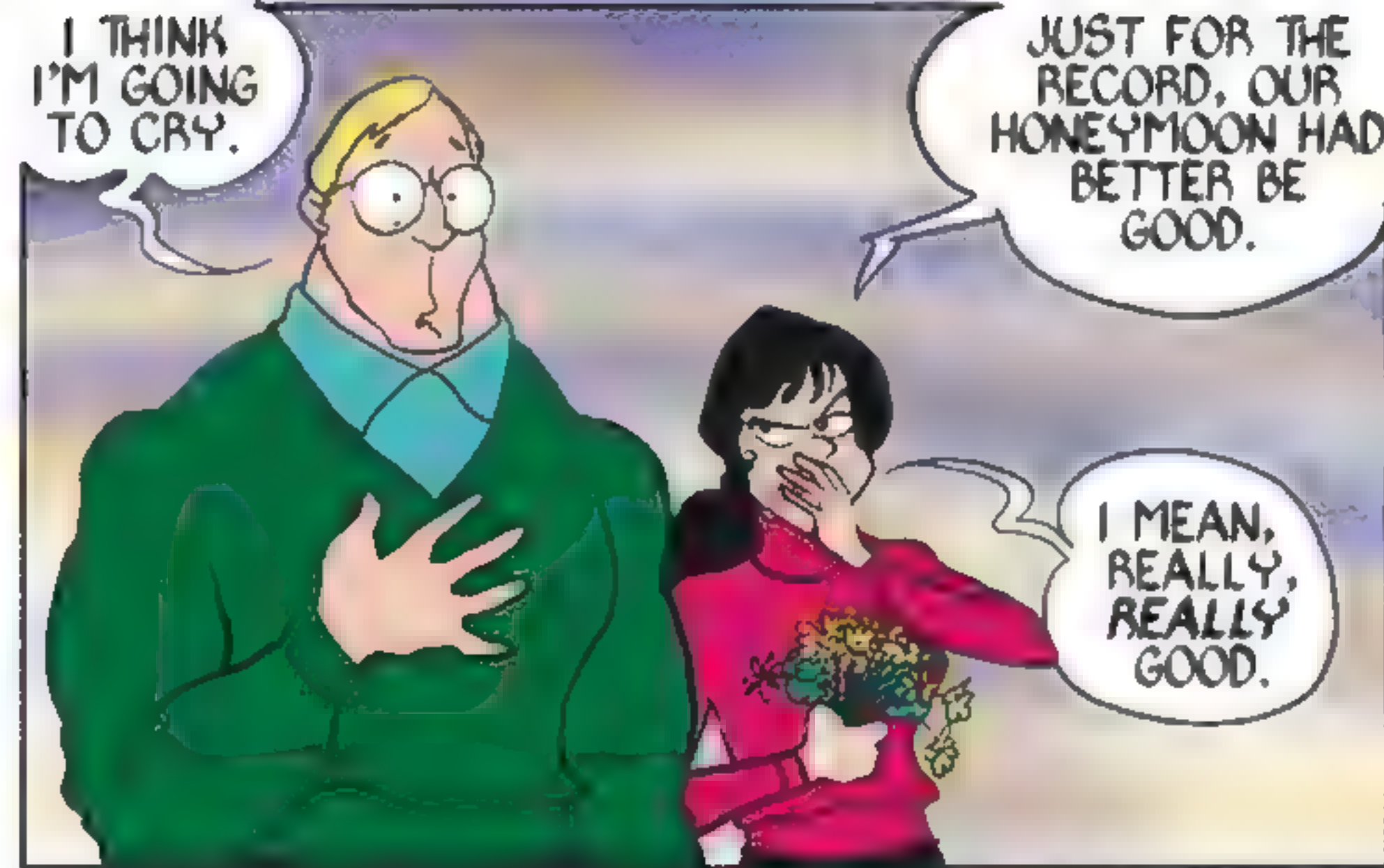
...I AM JUST A SWEATY
LABORER WITH THE BODY OF
AN ADONIS, FLUENCY IN FOUR
LANGUAGES, AND A PH.D.
IN FRENCH ROCOCO ART,
SPECIALIZING IN
JEAN-HONORE
FRAGONARD.

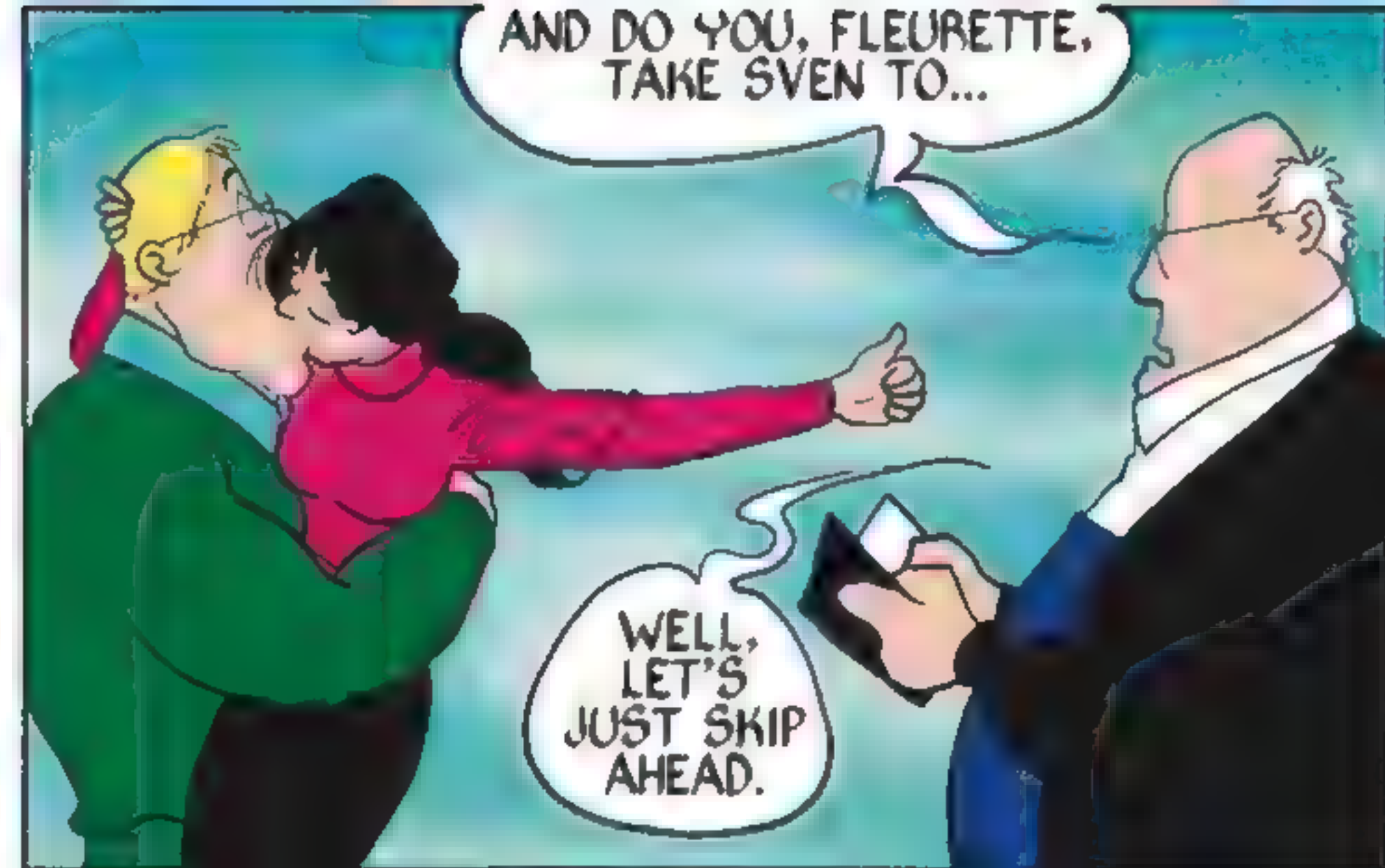
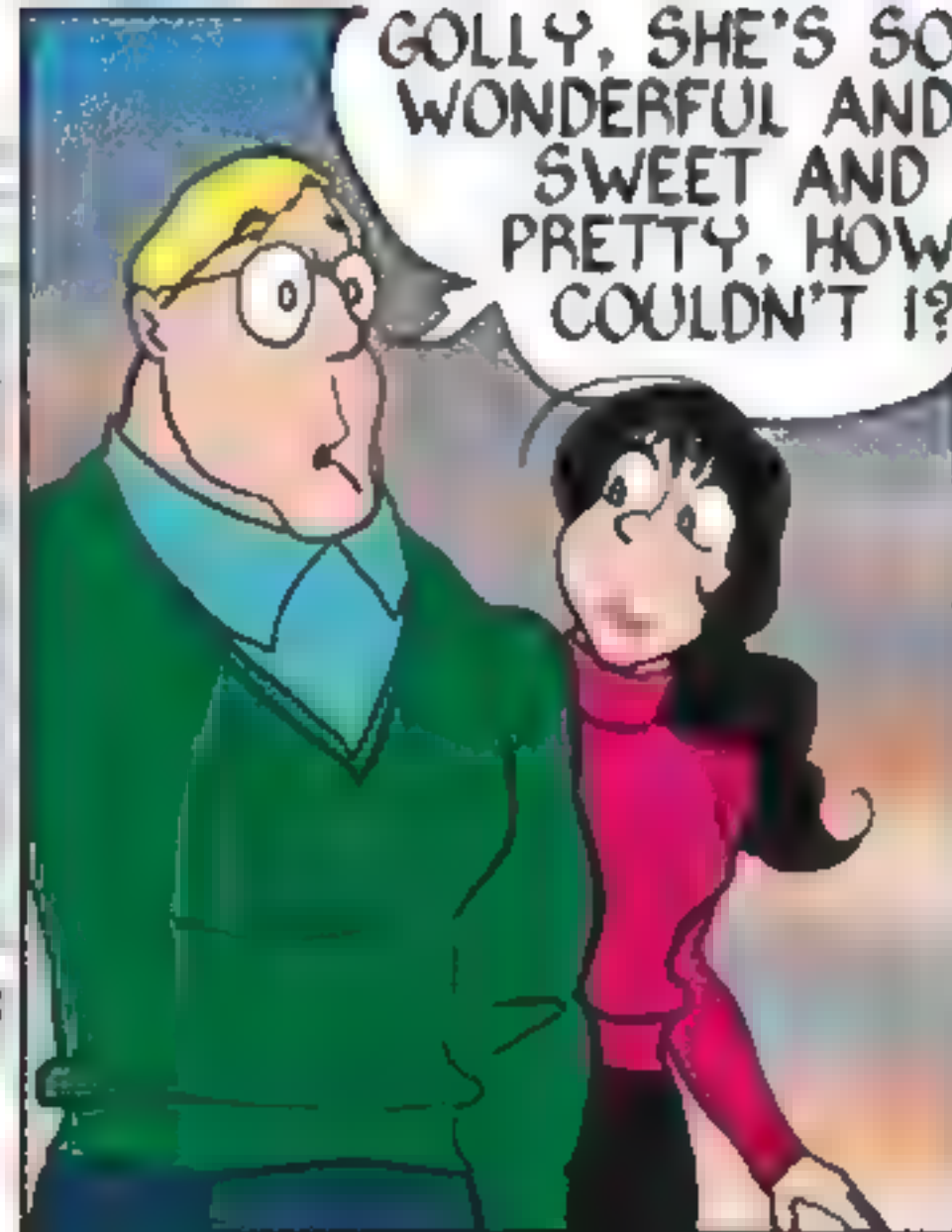
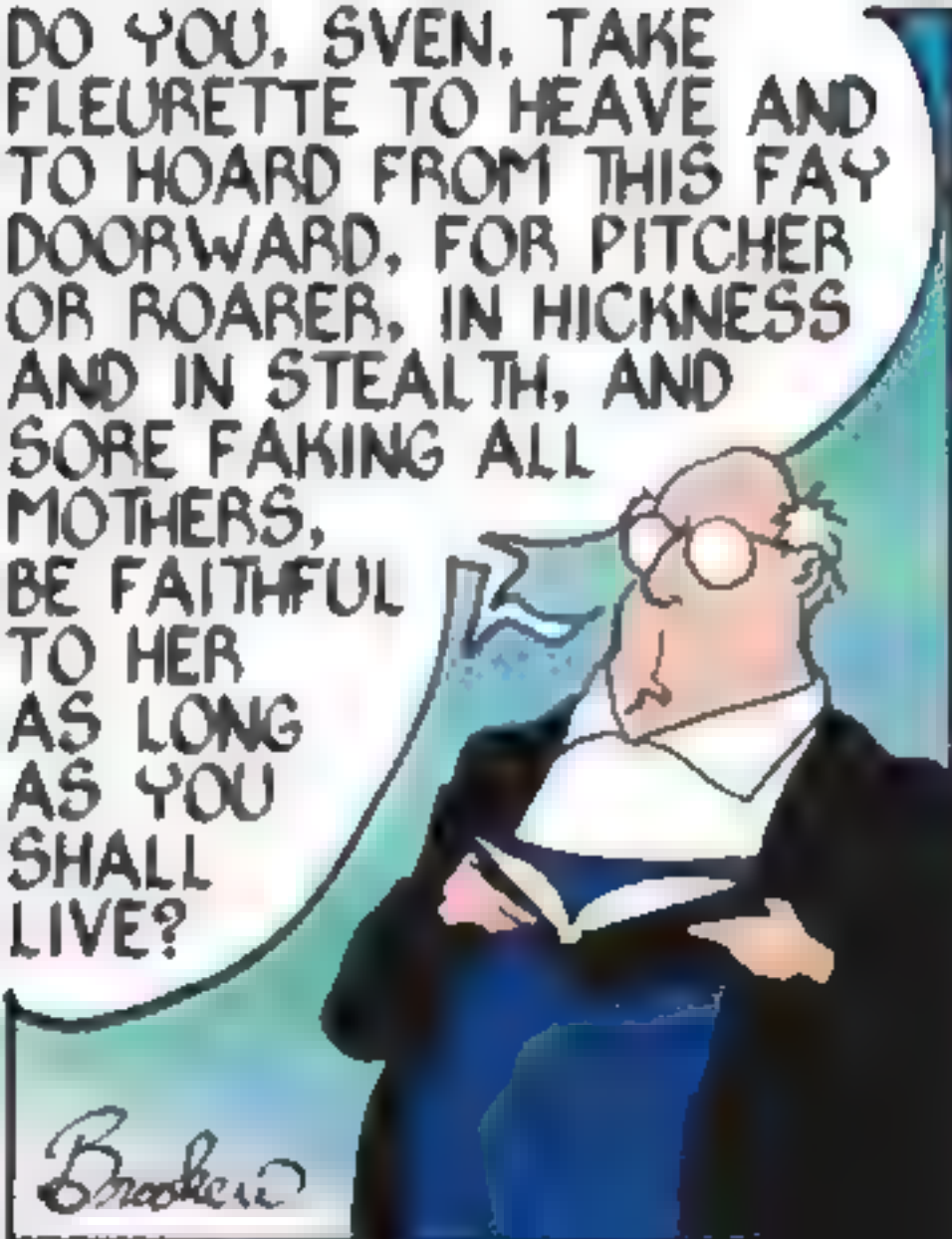
CAN YOU STILL
RESPECT ME?

I'LL
TRY.

Binkew

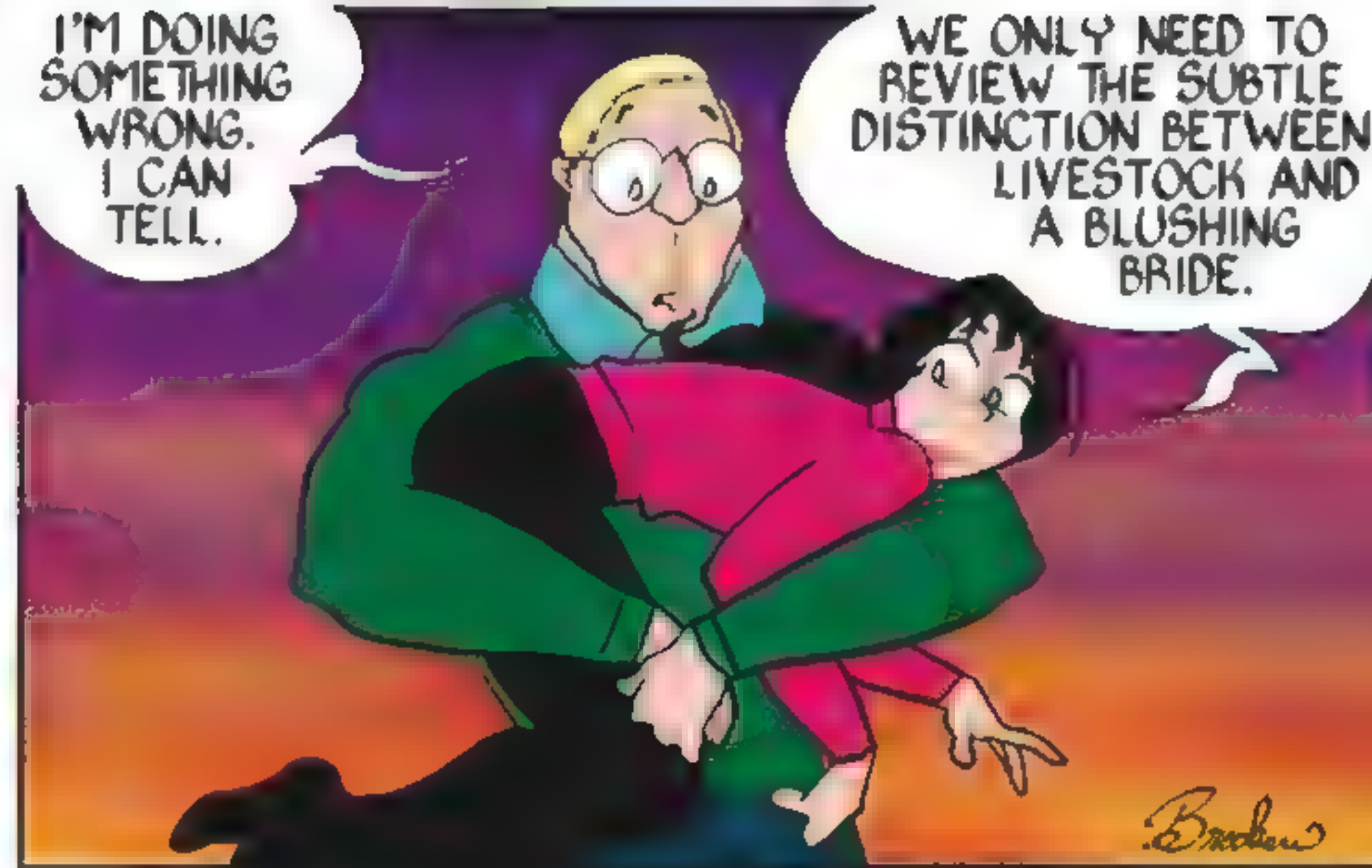


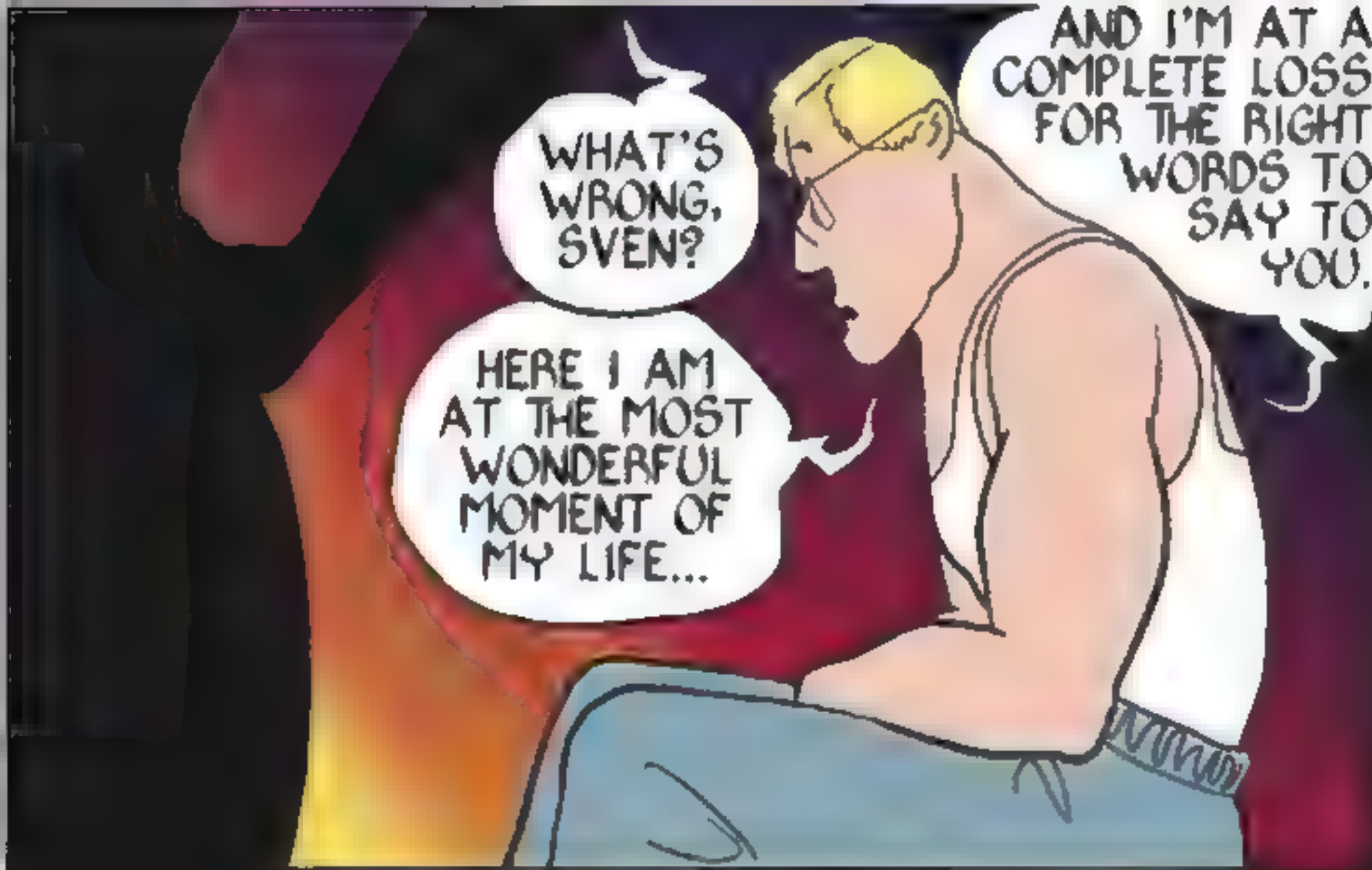




9 CHICKWEED LANE

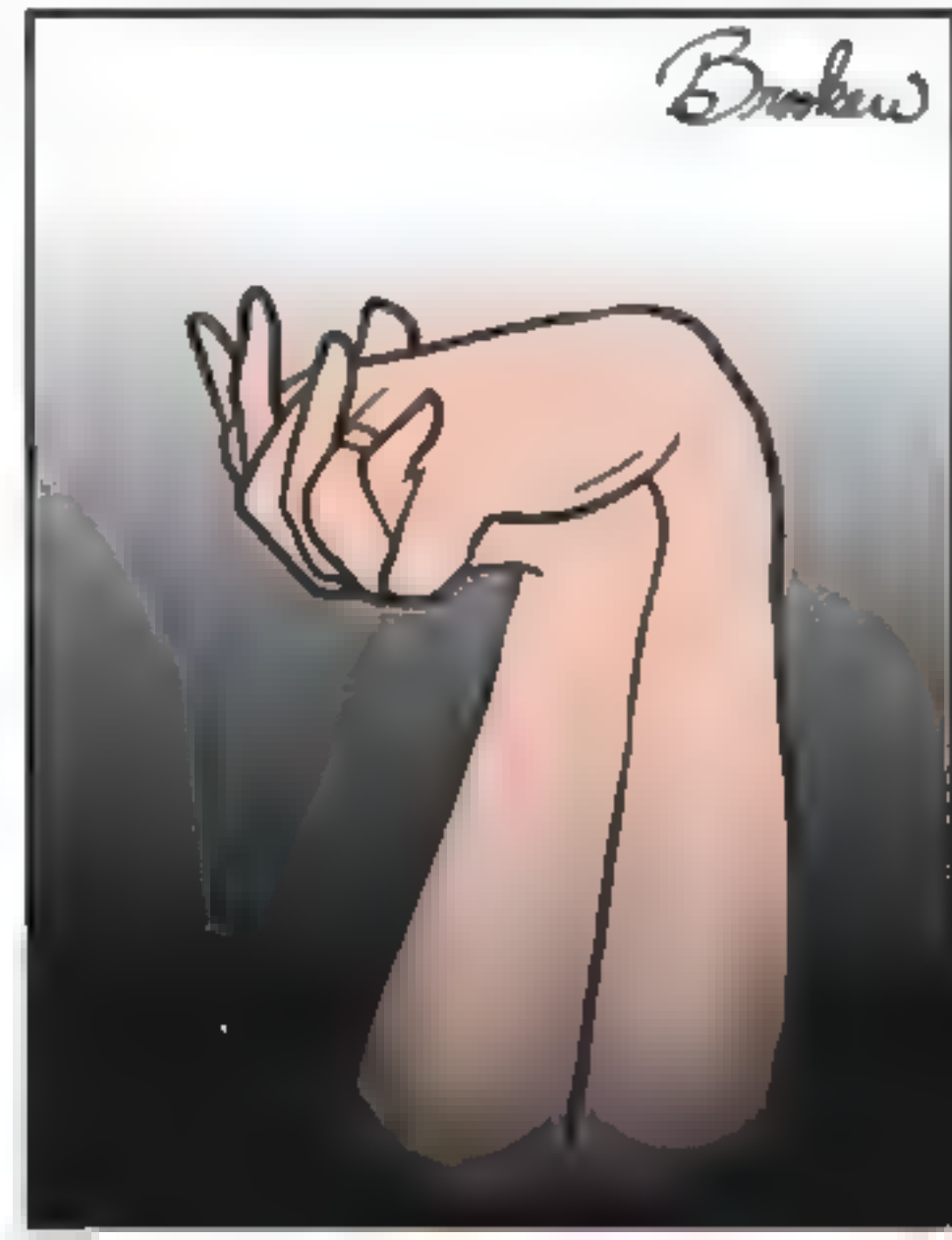






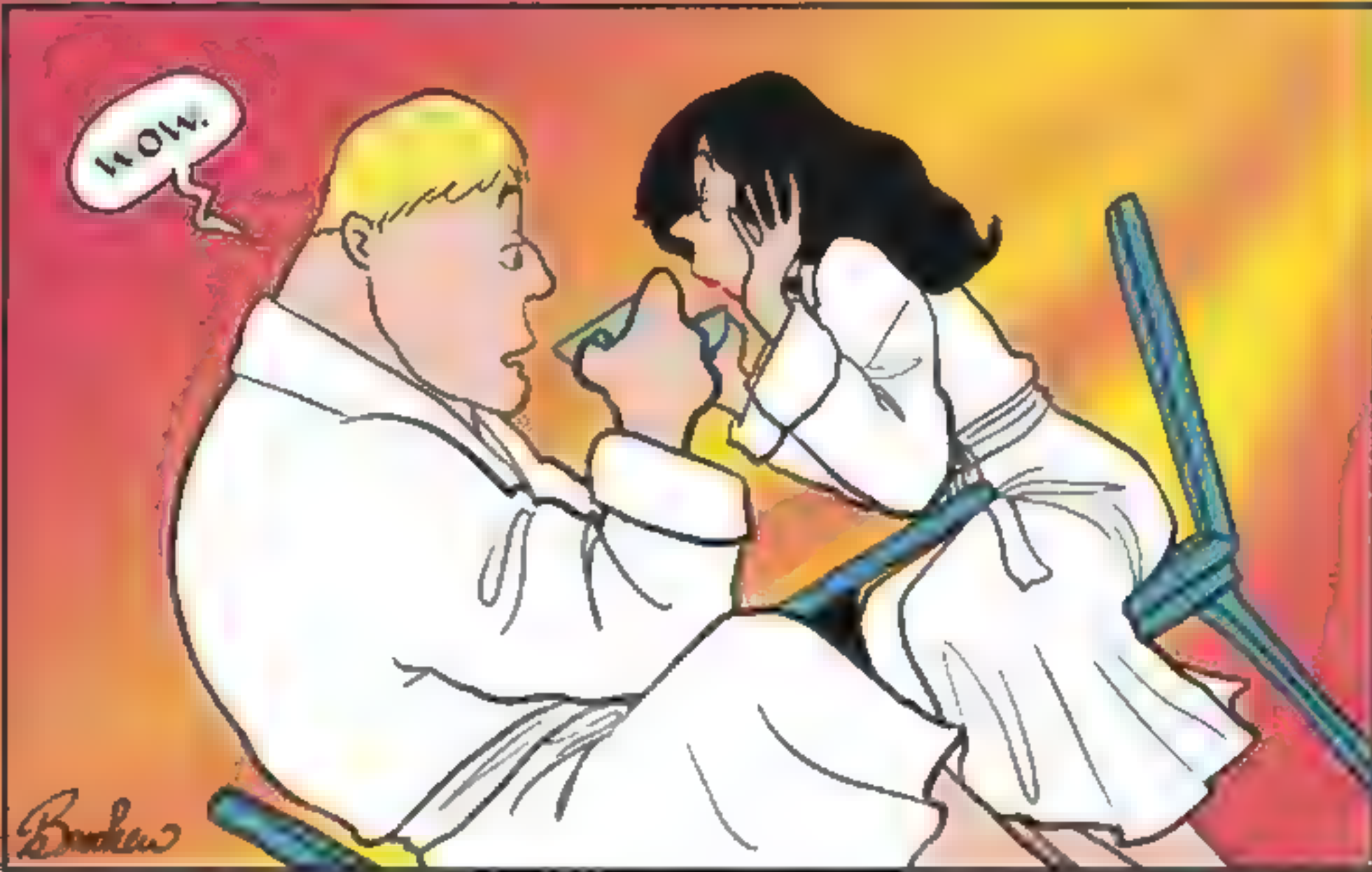


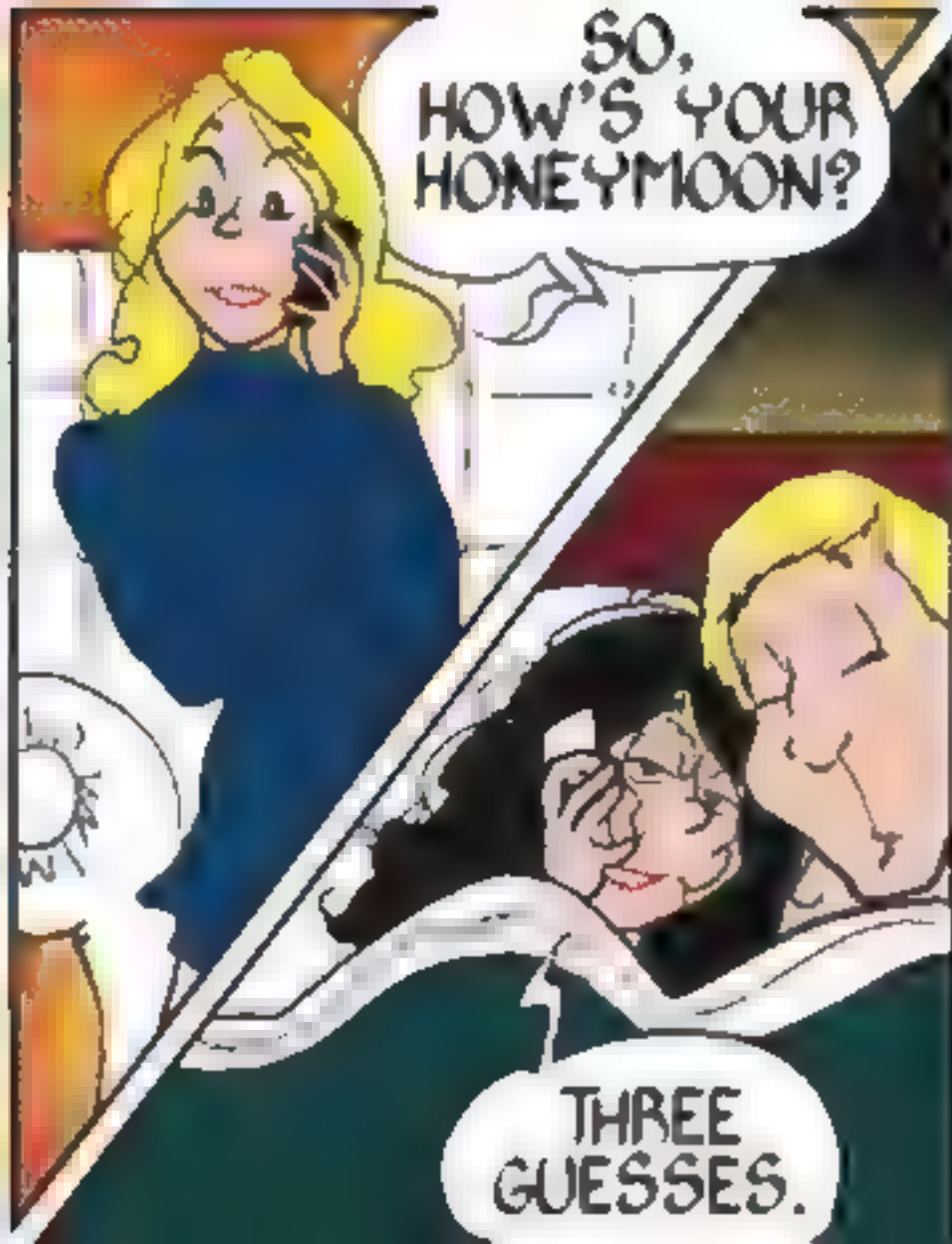
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Brookline







9 CHICKWEED LANE

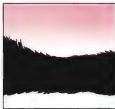
®



HALLMARKS OF
KITITENITY



Barker



TRAVELING GREAT
DISTANCES WITHOUT
MOVING FROM A
SPOT.



PRESENTLY, WE'RE UNDER RETAINER TO THE FEDS, WHO ARE SWAMPED. OUR MOTTO IS: WE TAP PHONES WITHOUT REFERENCE TO RACE, CREED, OR NATIONAL ORIGIN.

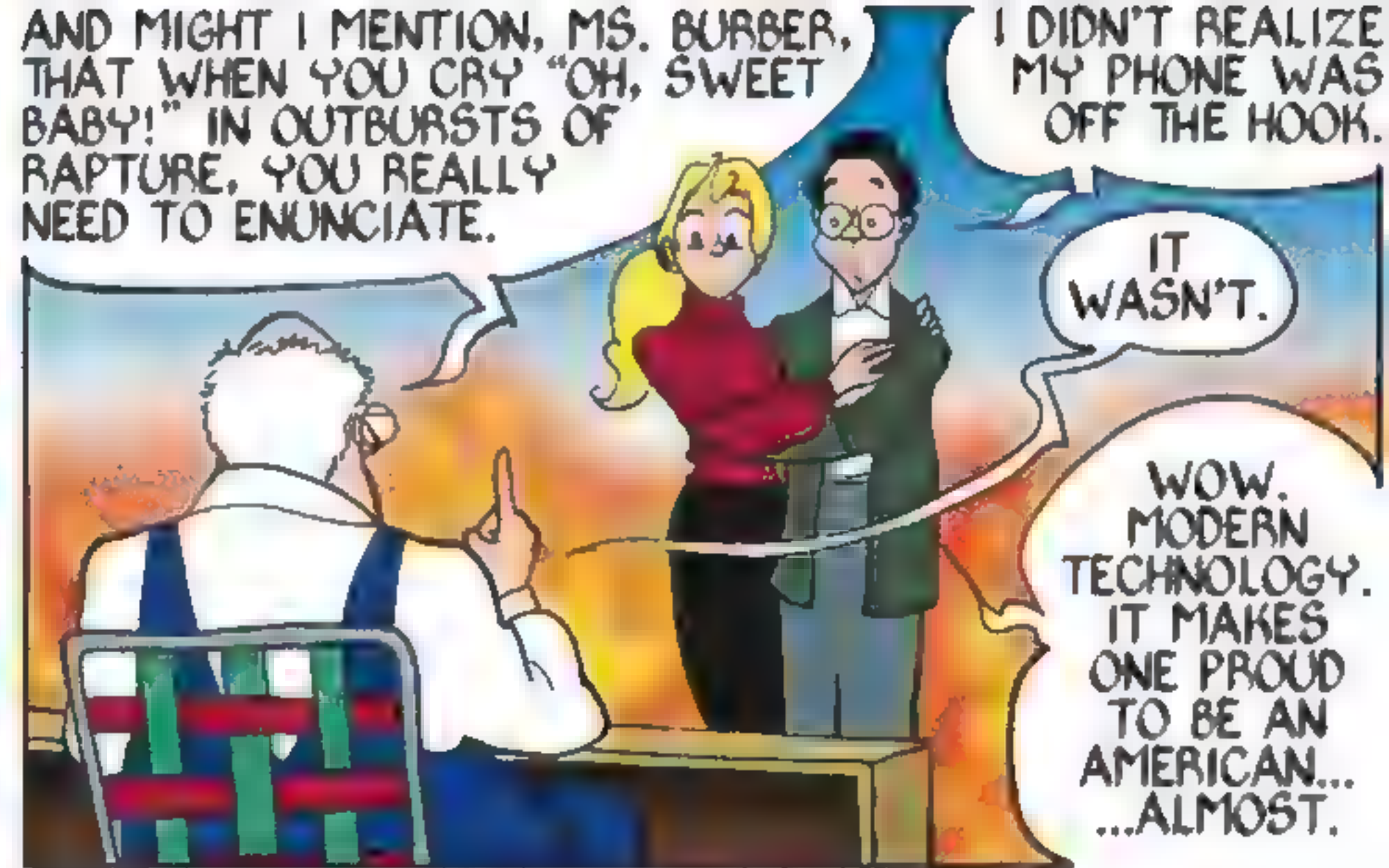


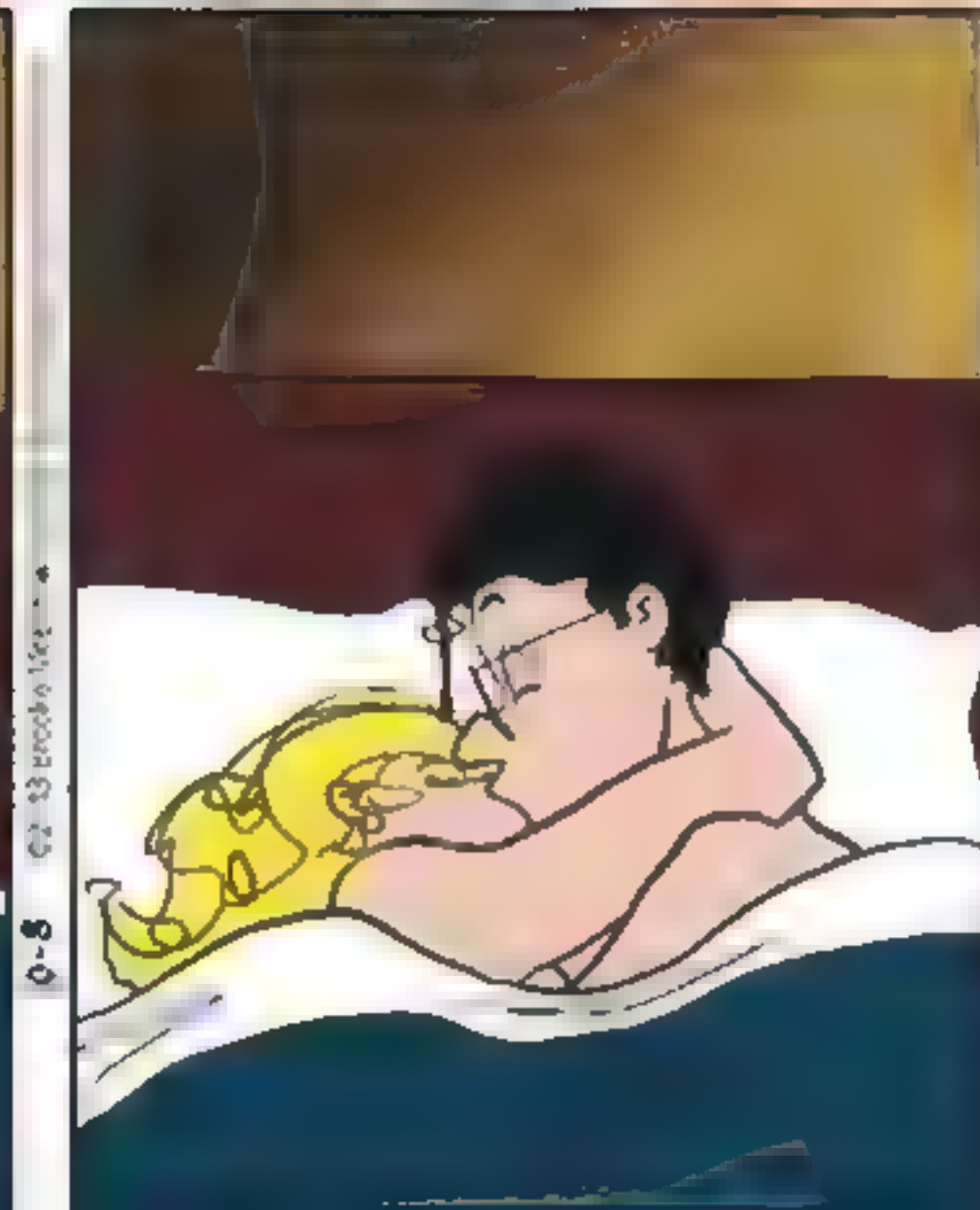
AND MIGHT I MENTION, MS. BURBER, THAT WHEN YOU CRY "OH, SWEET BABY!" IN OUTBURSTS OF RAPTURE, YOU REALLY NEED TO ENUNCIATE.

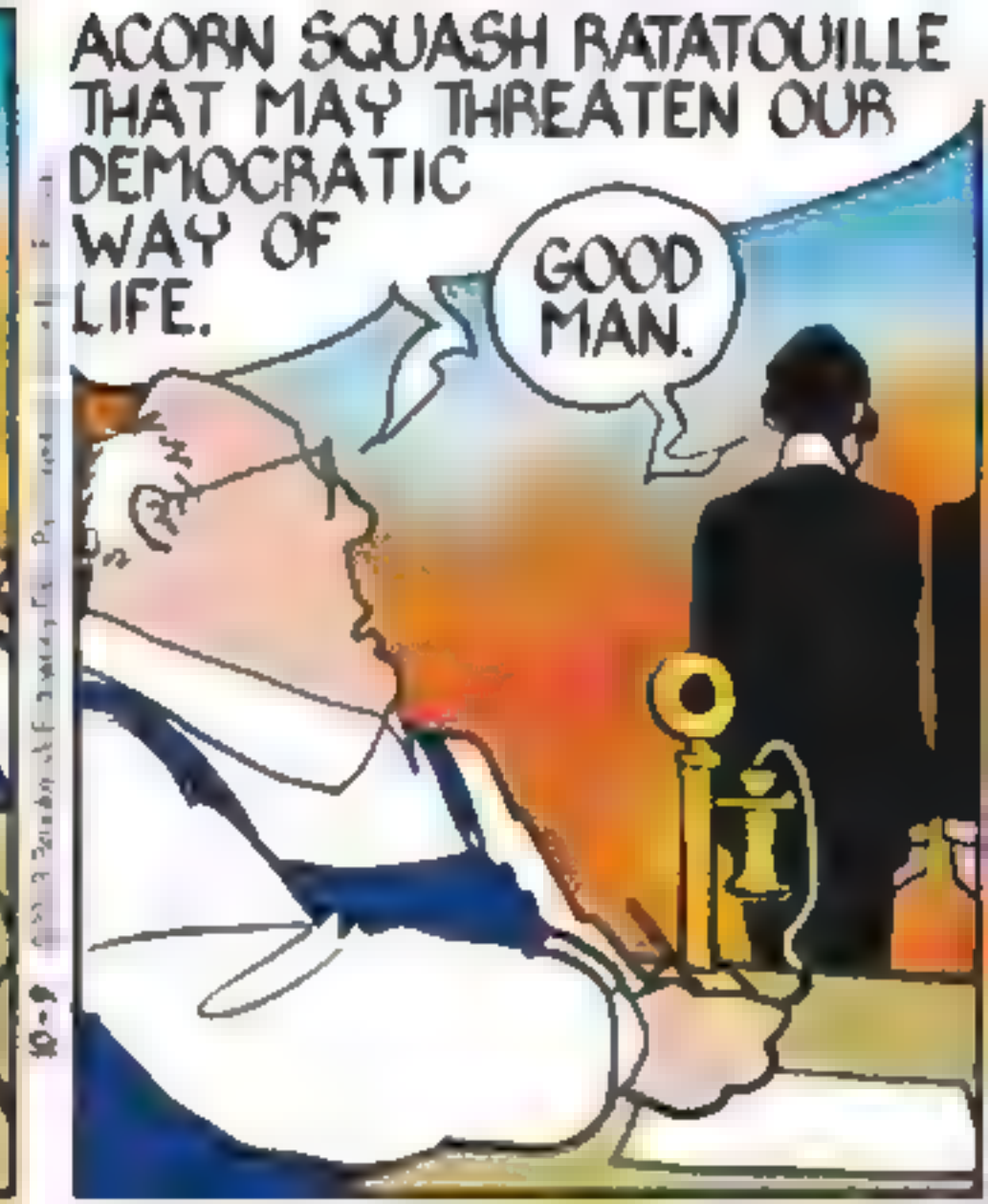
I DIDN'T REALIZE MY PHONE WAS OFF THE HOOK.

IT WASN'T.

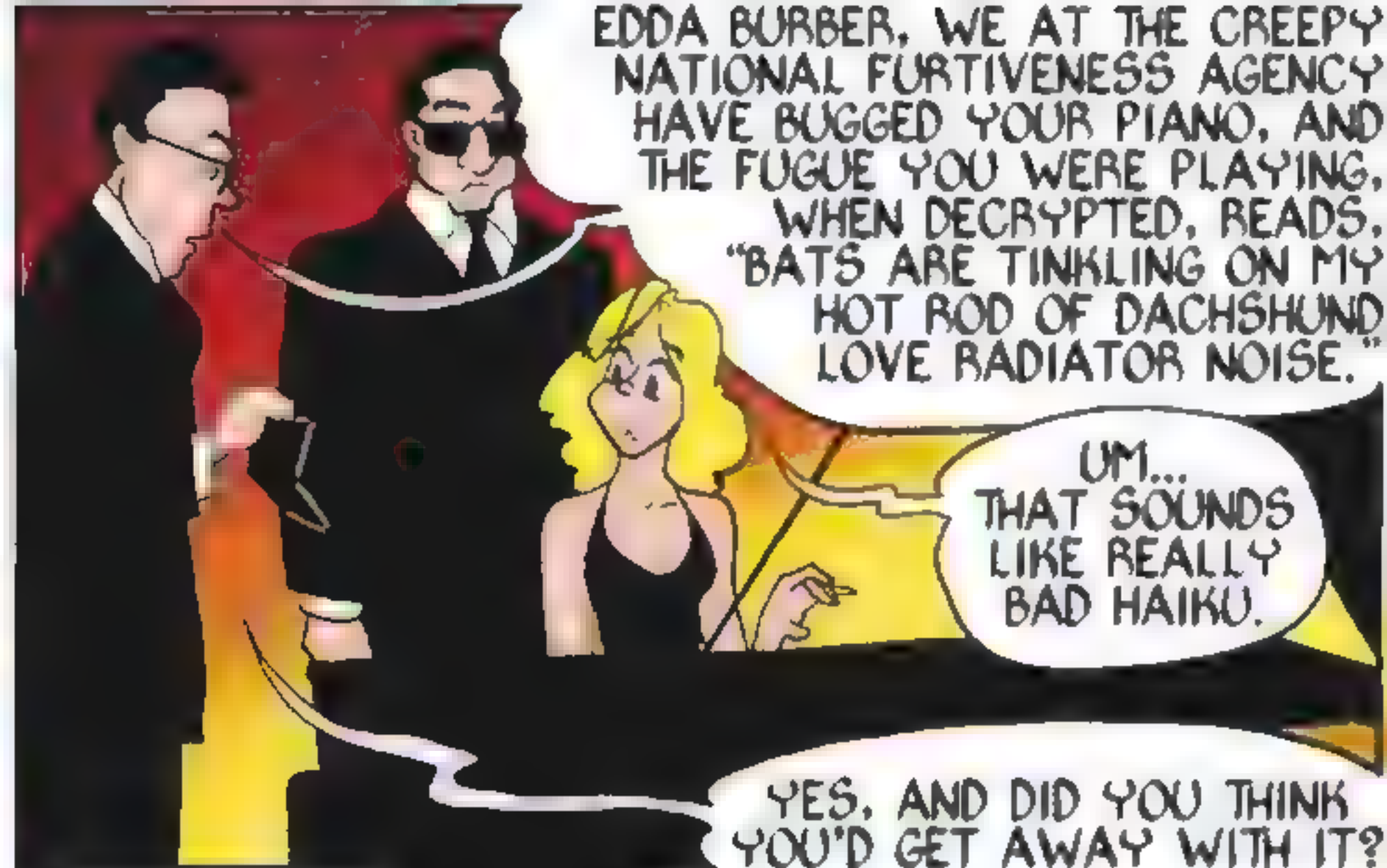
WOW. MODERN TECHNOLOGY. IT MAKES ONE PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN...
...ALMOST.



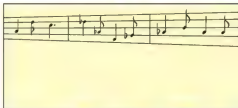
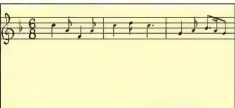










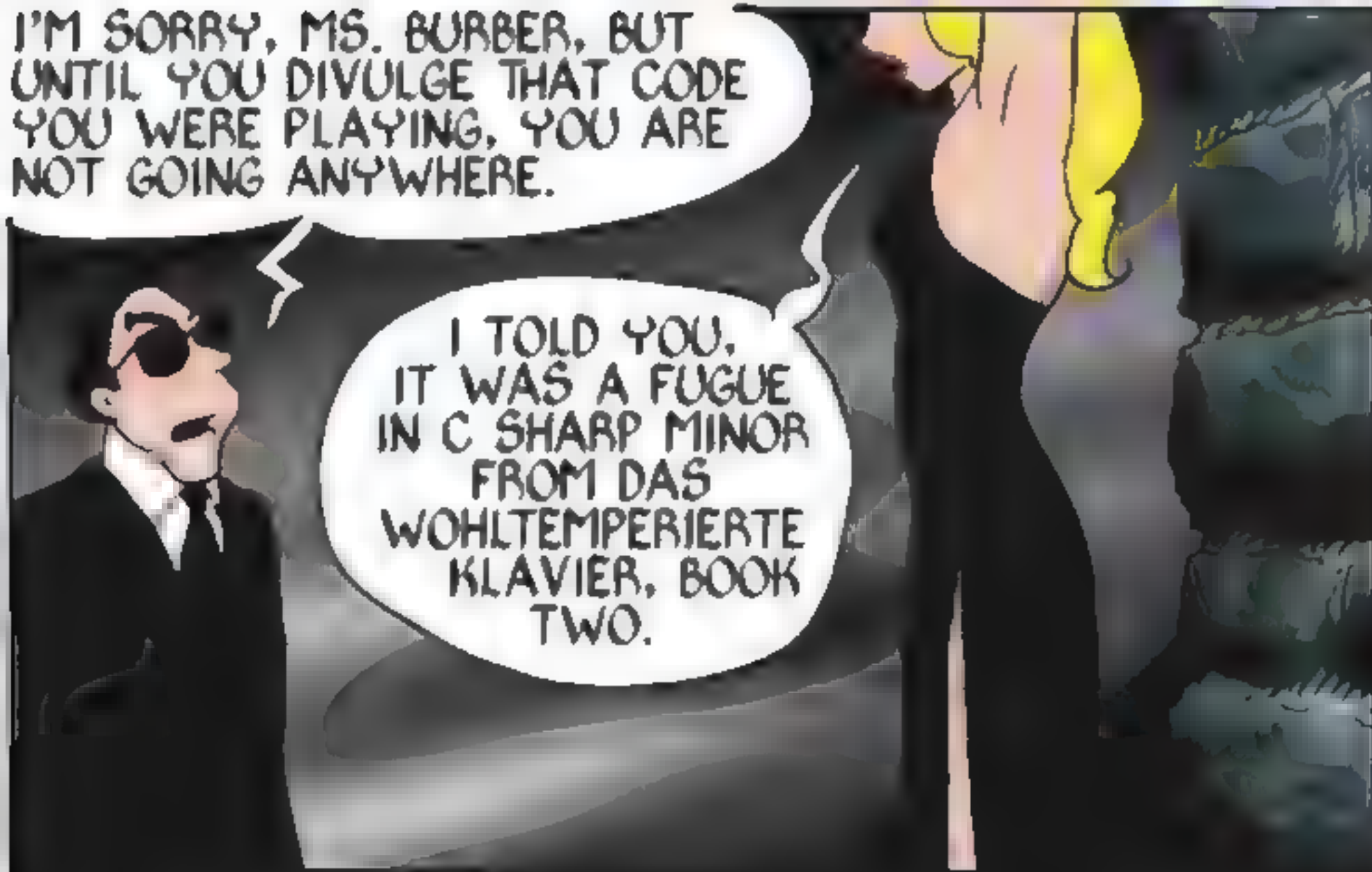






I'M SORRY, MS. BURBER, BUT
UNTIL YOU DIVULGE THAT CODE
YOU WERE PLAYING, YOU ARE
NOT GOING ANYWHERE.

I TOLD YOU,
IT WAS A FUGUE
IN C SHARP MINOR
FROM DAS
WOHLTEMPERIERTE
KLAVIER, BOOK
TWO.



THERE SHE GOES,
SPEAKING IN
ENCRYPTIONS
AGAIN.

I THOUGHT
IT WAS
TONGUES.

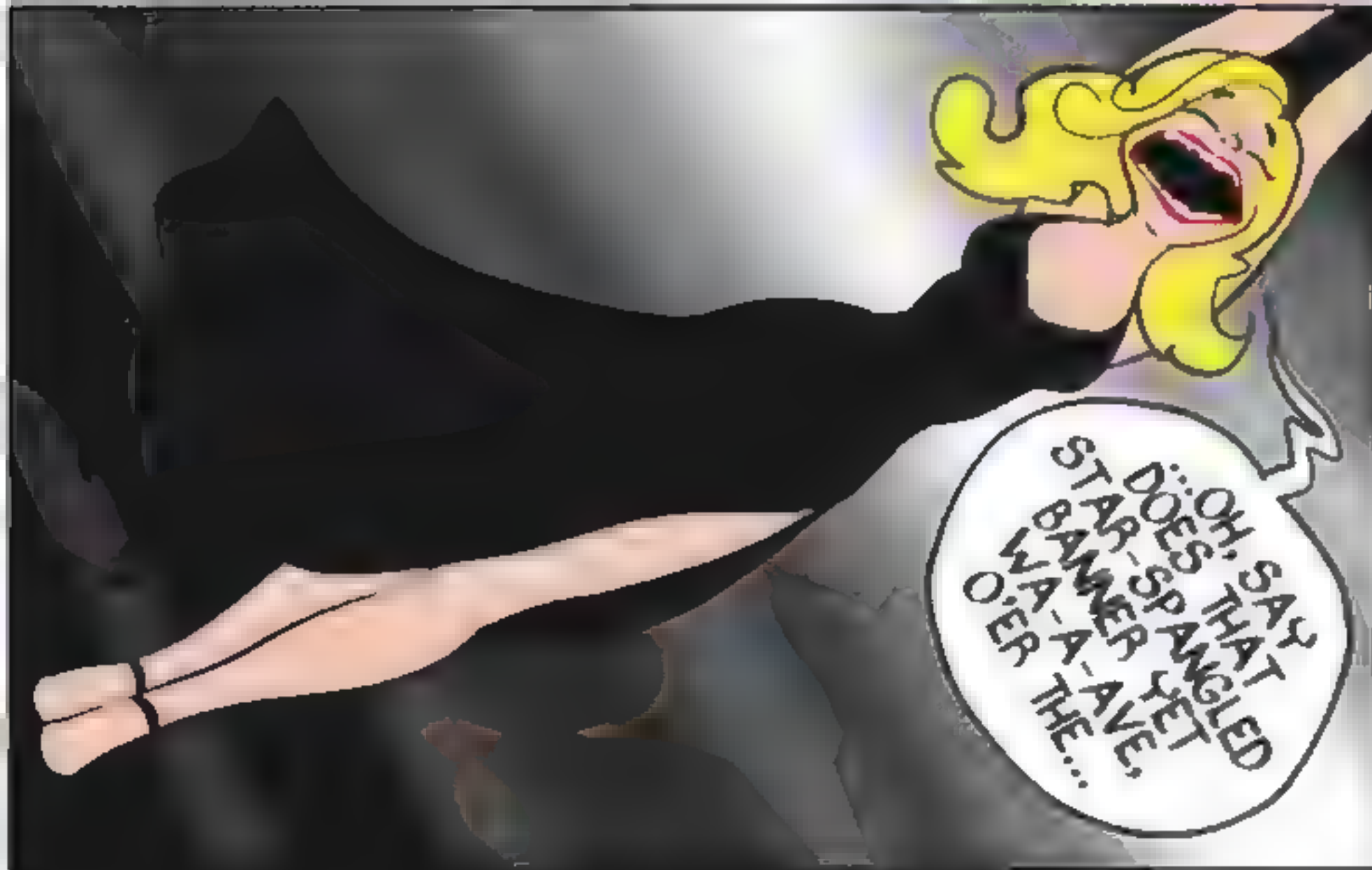


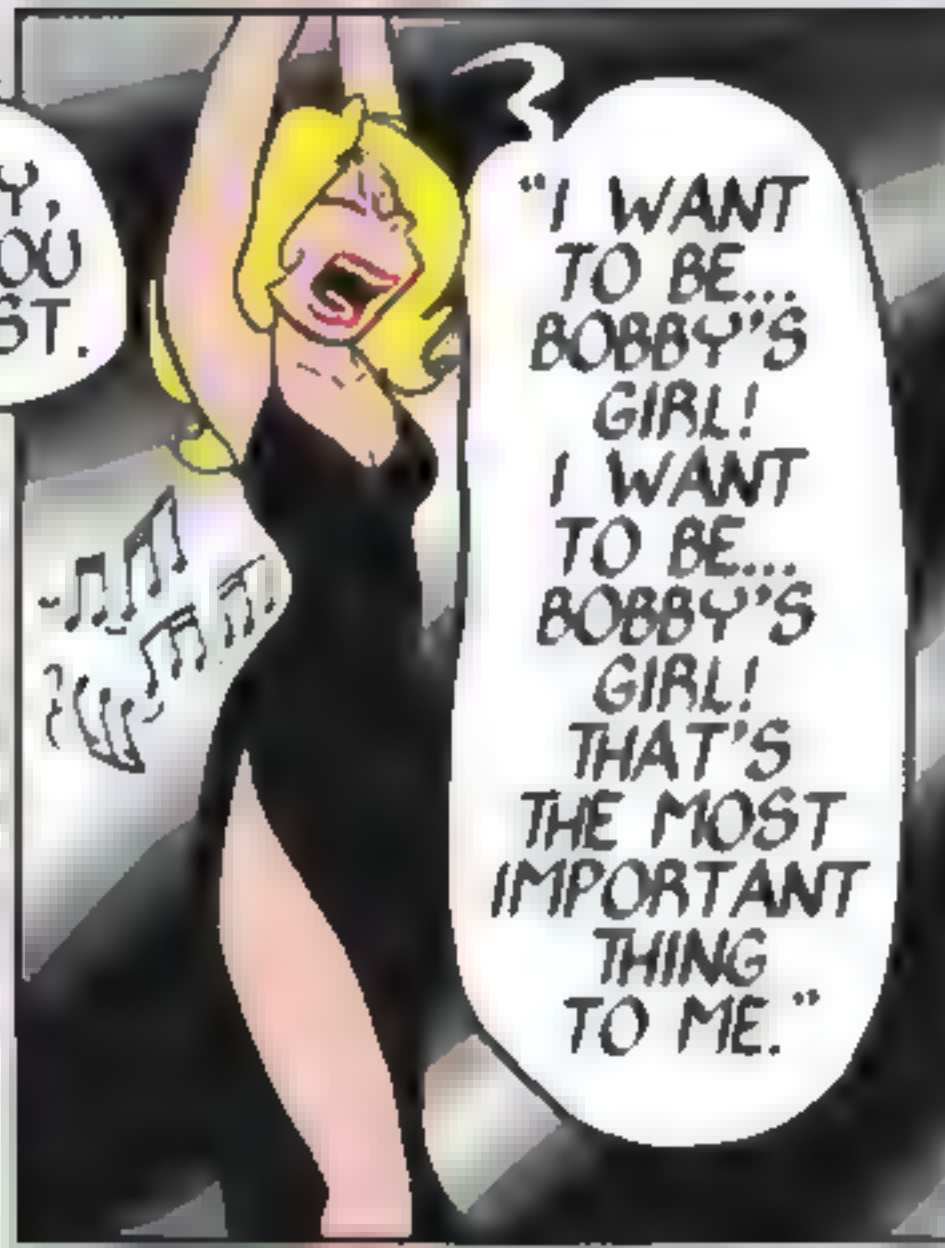
YOU ARE LEAVING US WITH NO
CHOICE BUT TO USE HEINOUS MEANS
TO EXTRACT THE CODE. THE SENATOR
HERE, FROM AN UNSPECIFIED STATE,
WILL NOW OBJECTIFY YOU.

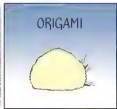
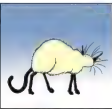
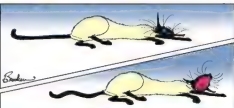
OKAY,
SENATOR,
SMILE AT
HER AS IF
SHE'S AN
INTERN.

AND REMEMBER, HOLD TOUGH.
THIS IS IN THE NAME OF
NATIONAL SECURITY.

POPCORN?





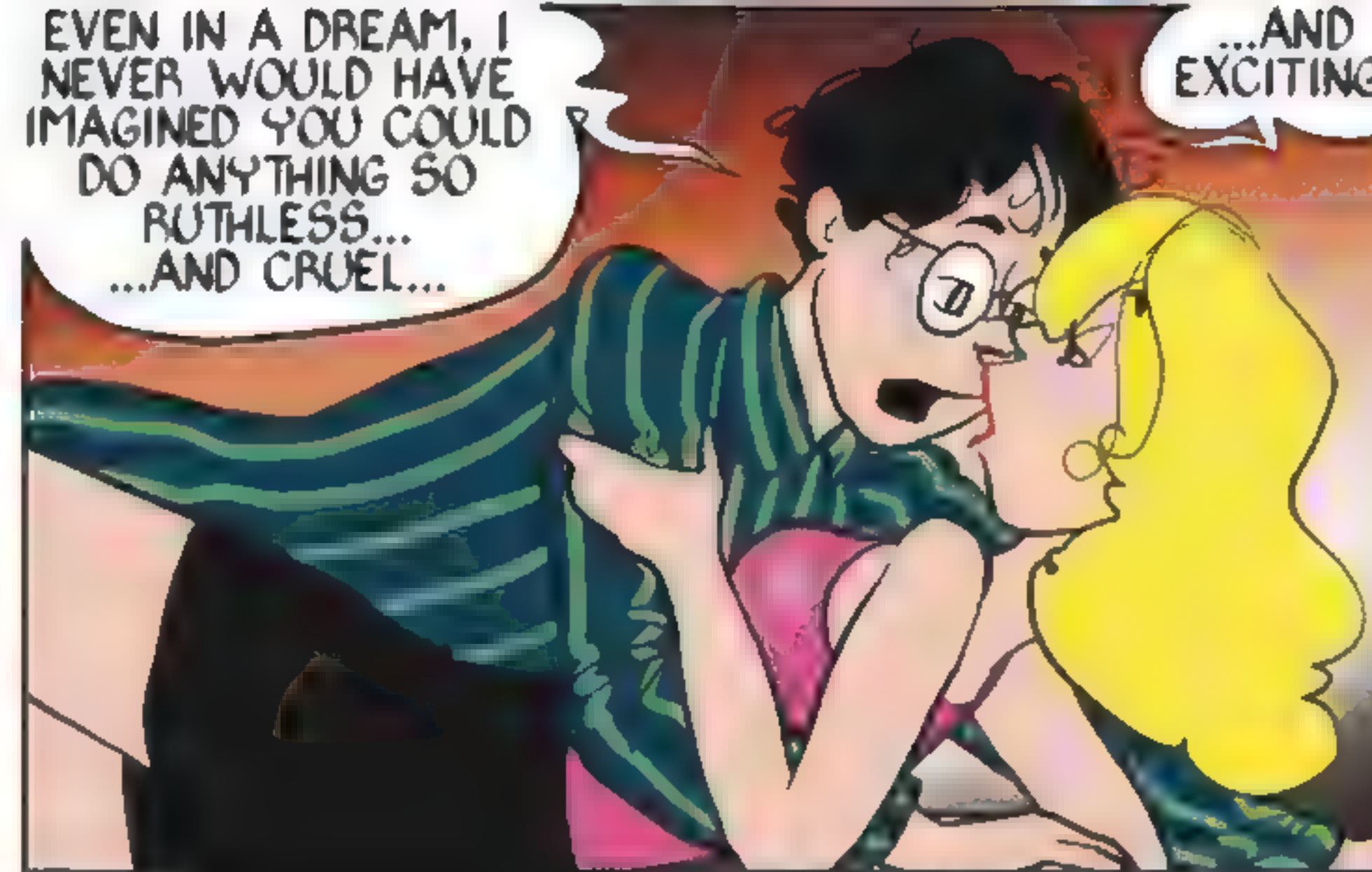




A comic panel showing a person's arm and hand. The arm is wearing a blue and green striped shirt. The hand is holding a small object. The background is a solid reddish-brown color.

THEY
ABDUCTED ME
FROM MY OWN
PIANO RECITAL AND
INTERROGATED ME
FOR DAYS. FINALLY
IT ALL ENDED IN
GRUESOME
TORTURE.

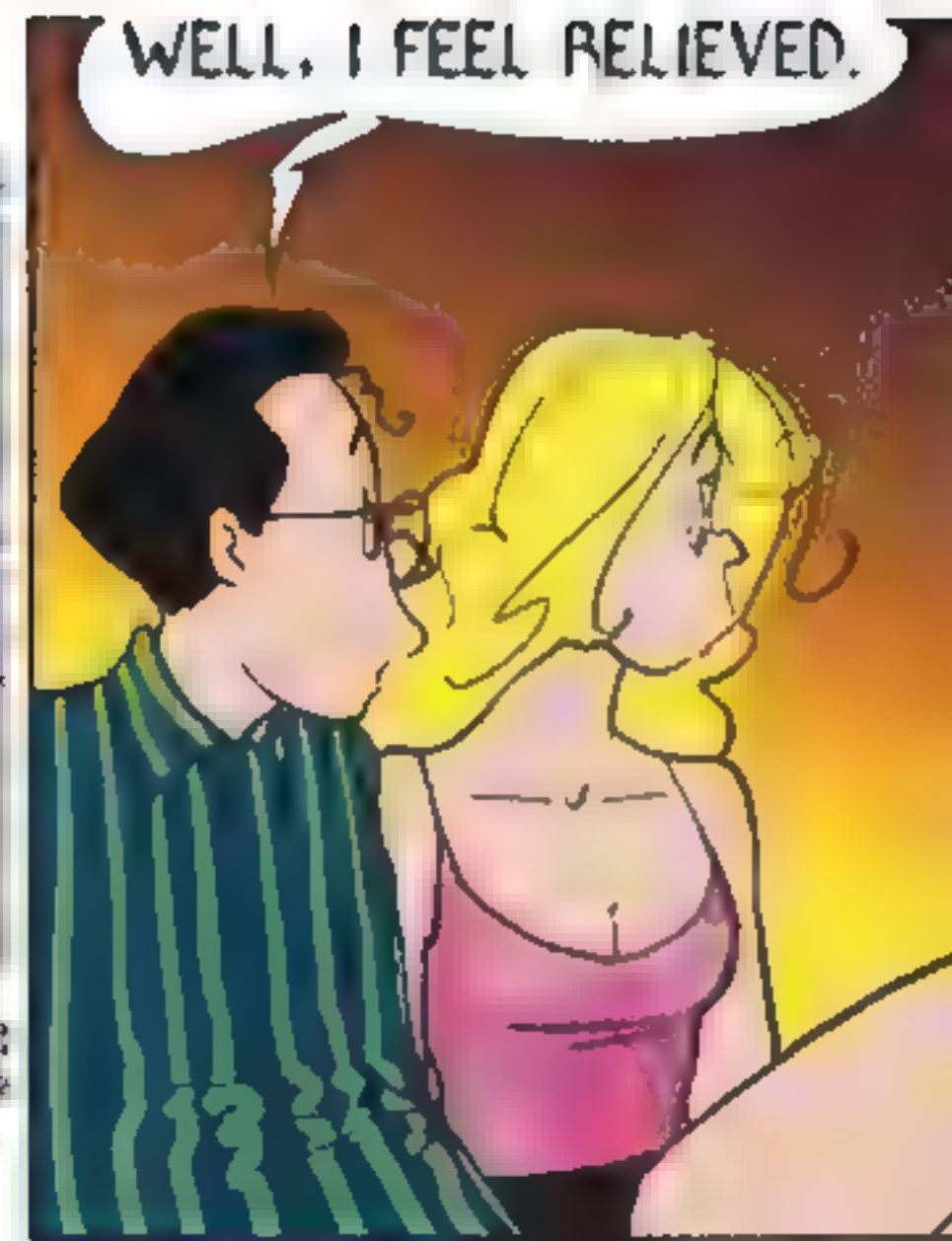
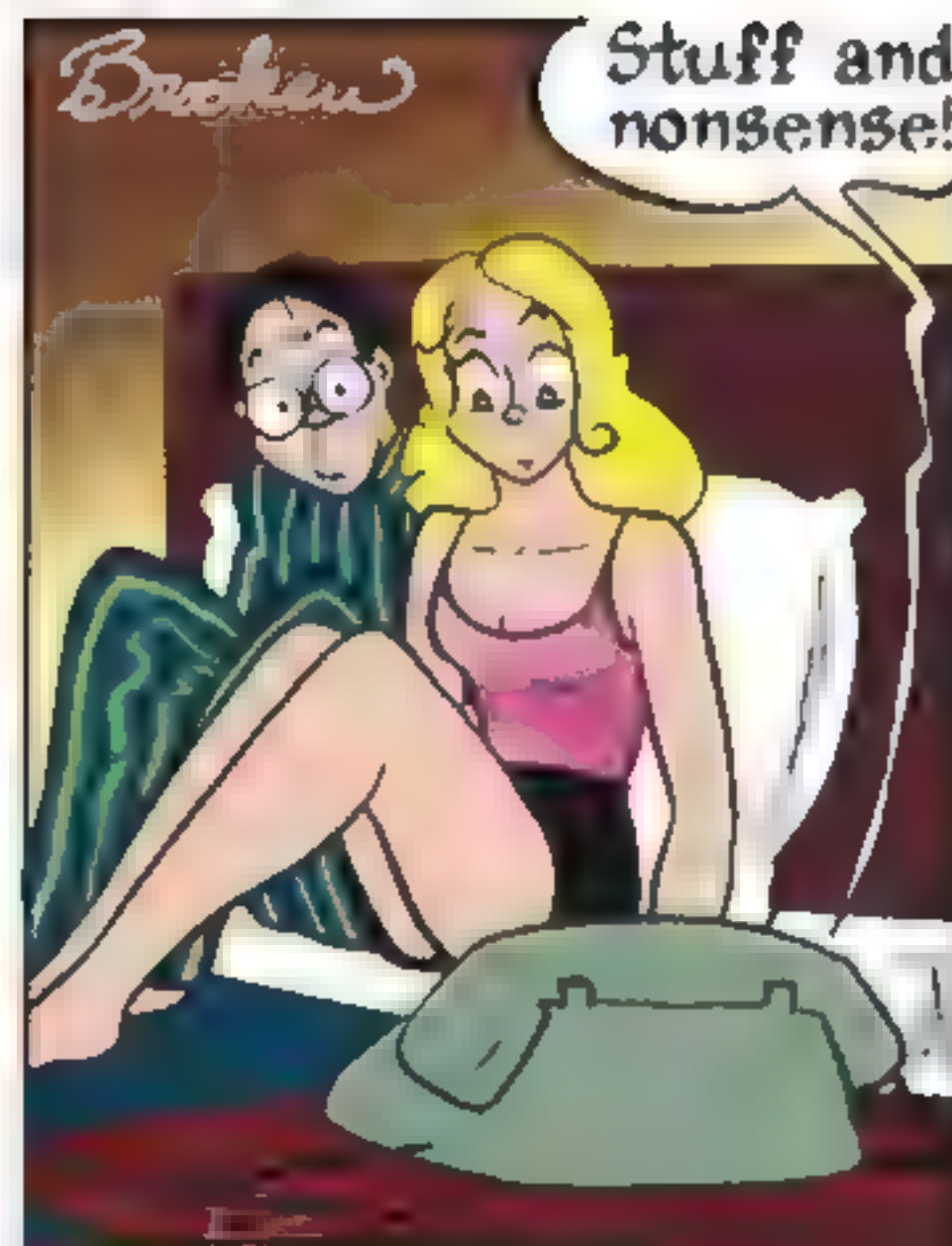
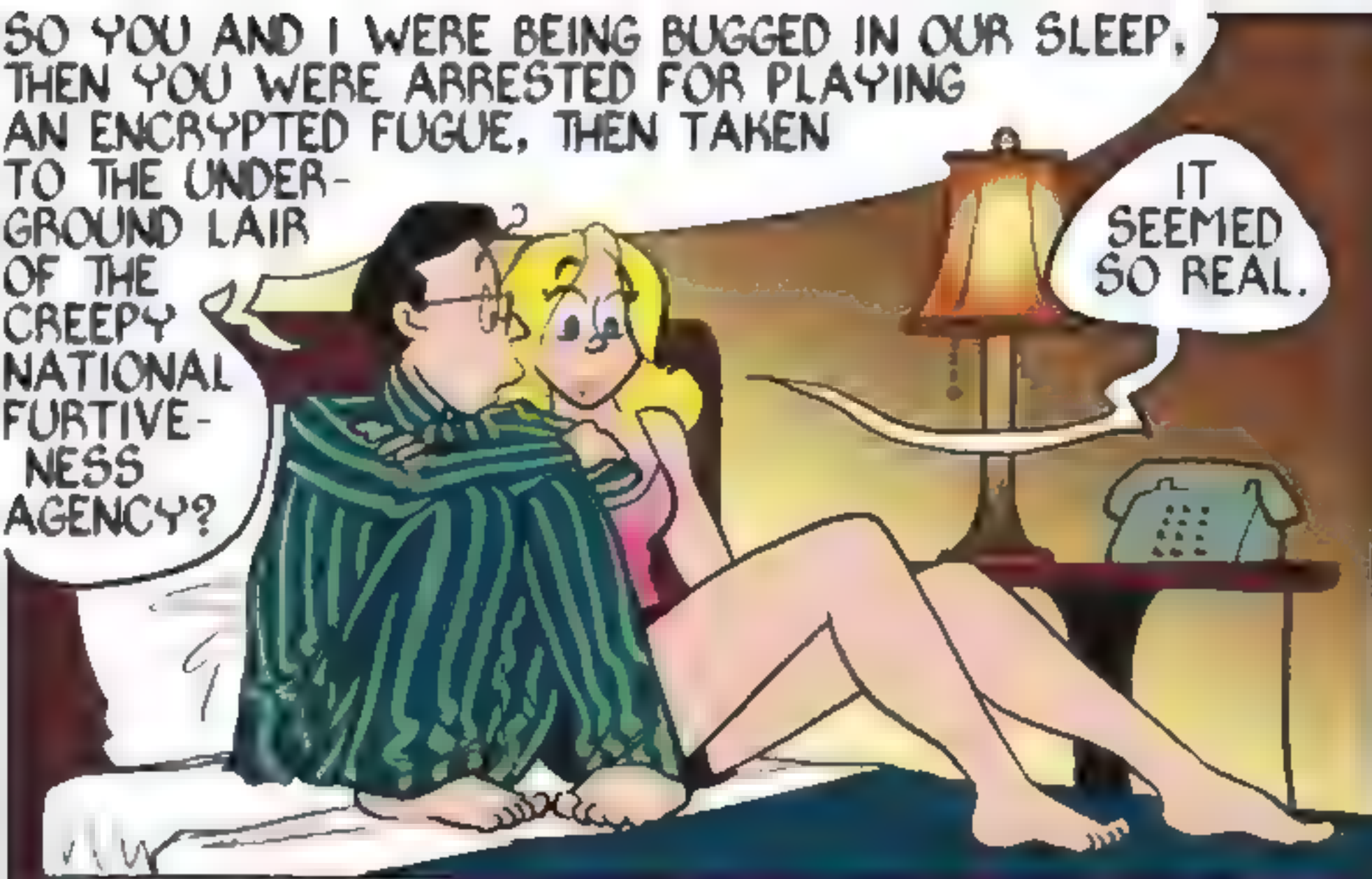
I SANG "BOBBY'S GIRL"
UNTIL BLOOD TRICKLED
FROM THEIR EARS, AND
THEY RELEASED ME
FROM MY SHACKLES.

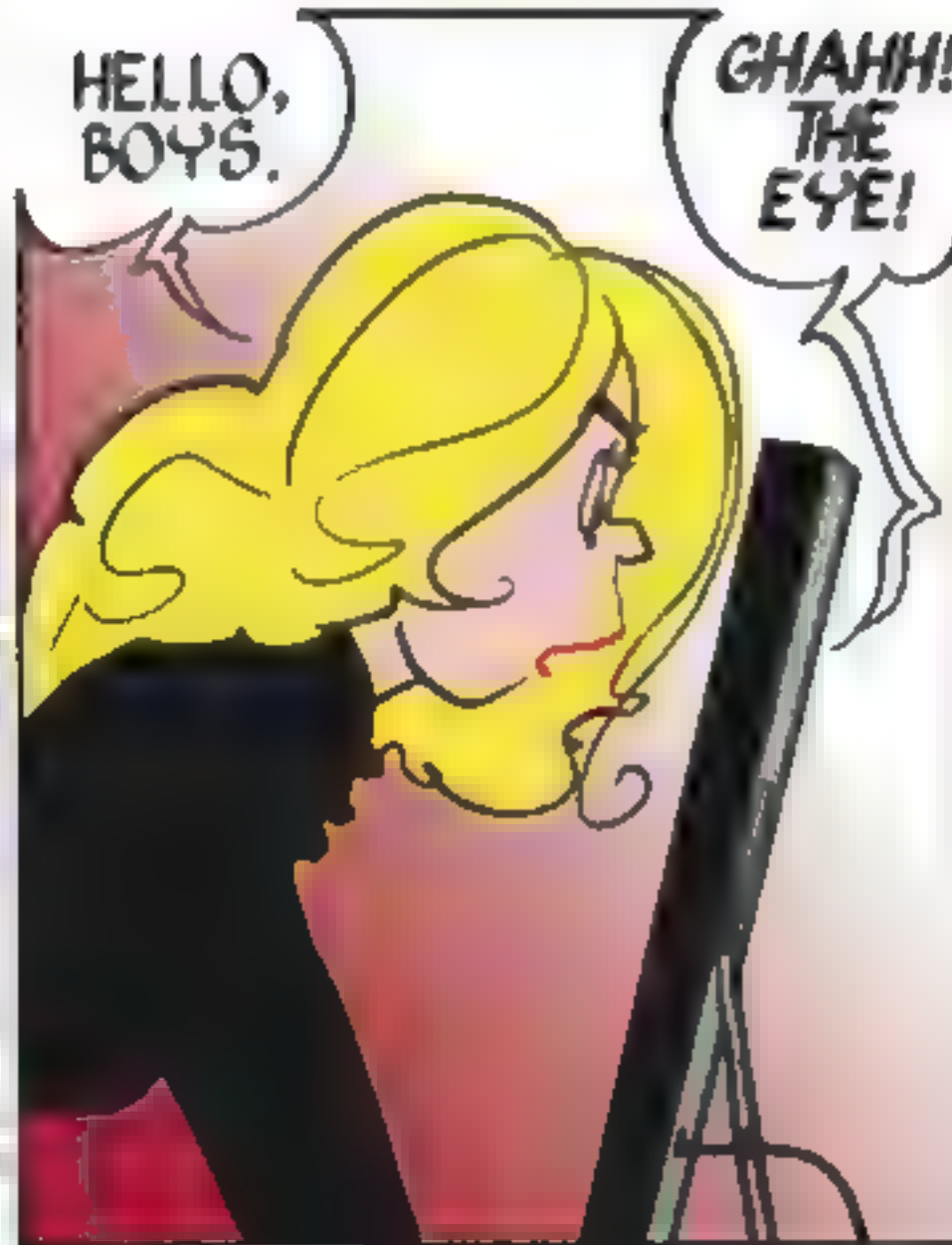


A comic panel showing a man and a woman. The man is wearing a blue and green striped shirt and glasses. He is holding the woman's face. The woman has blonde hair and is wearing a pink top. The background is a solid reddish-brown color.

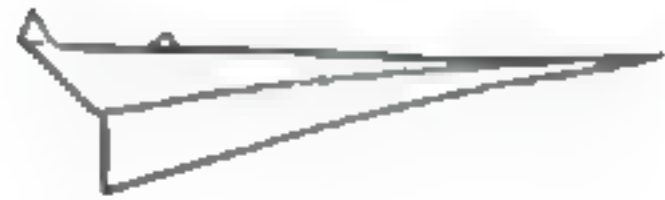
EVEN IN A DREAM, I
NEVER WOULD HAVE
IMAGINED YOU COULD
DO ANYTHING SO
RUTHLESS...
...AND CRUEL...

...AND
EXCITING.



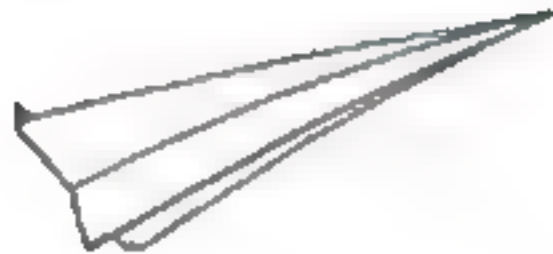


THORAX:
SHADOW
PRESIDENT



10-24

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Brooke

SHALL I
INFORM THE
HOUSE AND
SENATE OF
YOUR VETO,
O PRESIDING
ONE?



THORAX:
SHADOW PRESIDENT

UNWAVERING
TOWARD
ALLY
AND
FOE

10-25 02013 Bruce McEwen © By Universal Uclick Inc.

TO OUR ALLIES



TO OUR
FOES



Brocken

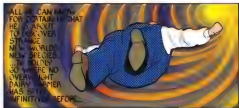
THORAX:
SHADOW PRESIDENT

VITAL
JOB SKILLS

CAN MAKE OFF-THE-CUFF
HUMOROUS REMARKS,
OR WIPE AWAY A TEAR,
AIDED BY A SINGLE
TELEPROMPTER.



9 CHICKWEED LANE



THORAX:
SHADOW PRESIDENT

BATTLEFIELD
EXPERIENCE

I FOUGHT WITH
DISTINCTION
AS WILLIAM BENDIX'S
STUNT DOUBLE IN
"WAKE ISLAND,"
"GUADALCANAL DIARY"
AND "A BELL FOR
ADANO."



Brooke



WAR
MOVIES
ARE HELL.



THORAX:
SHADOW
PRESIDENT

MY
LEGACY

AS SHADOW PRESIDENT,
I PLAN SUCCESSIVELY TO BE
EXALTED AS A MESSIAH,
SCRUTINIZED AS A FRAUD,
REVEILED AS A
MISCREANT,
DISCHARGED
AS A BORE,
AND REVERED
AS A
BELOVED
ELDER
STATES-
MAN.

POSSIBLY
ON
PAROLE.

Brooke

SAME OL'
SAME OL'.

THORAX:
SHADOW PRESIDENT

Brake

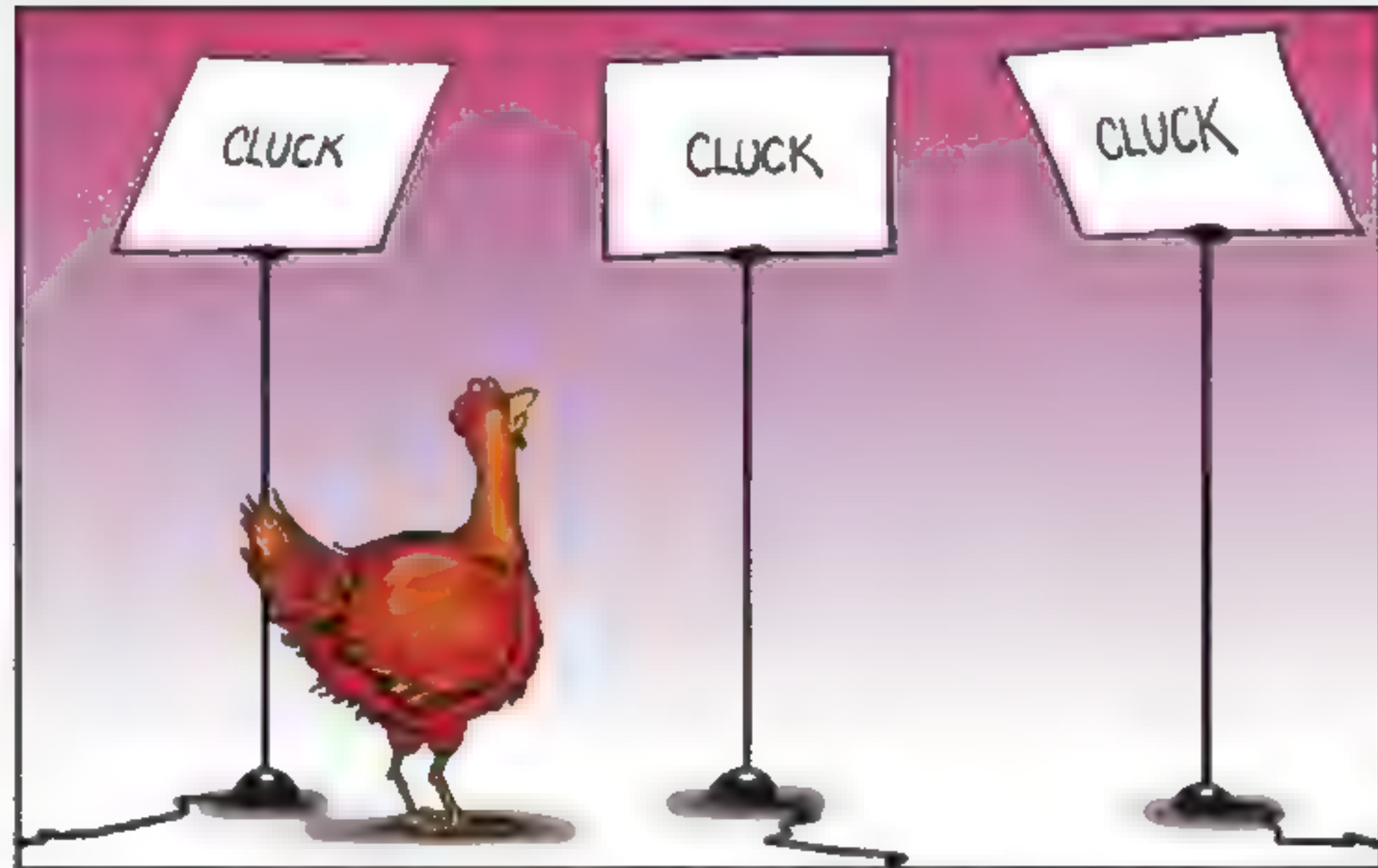
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN
OF THE PRESS,
FELLOW CITIZENS,
TELEPROMPTERS...

THORAX:
SHADOW
PRESIDENT

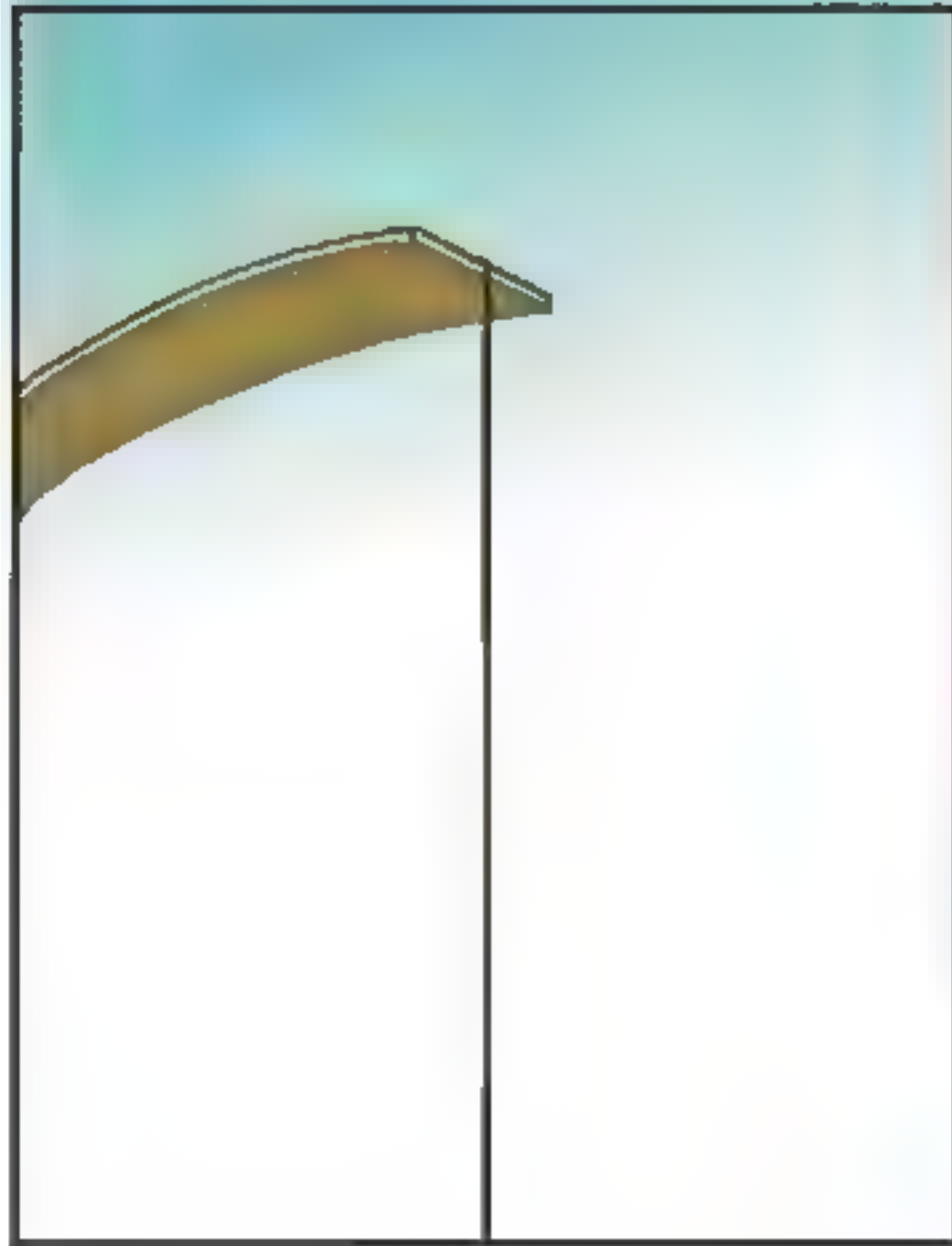
I BELIEVE WE WILL NOT
HAVE TRUE EQUALITY UNTIL
ALL OF US ON THE PLANET
ENJOY THE SAME
ADVANTAGES.

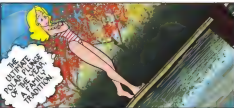


Brooke

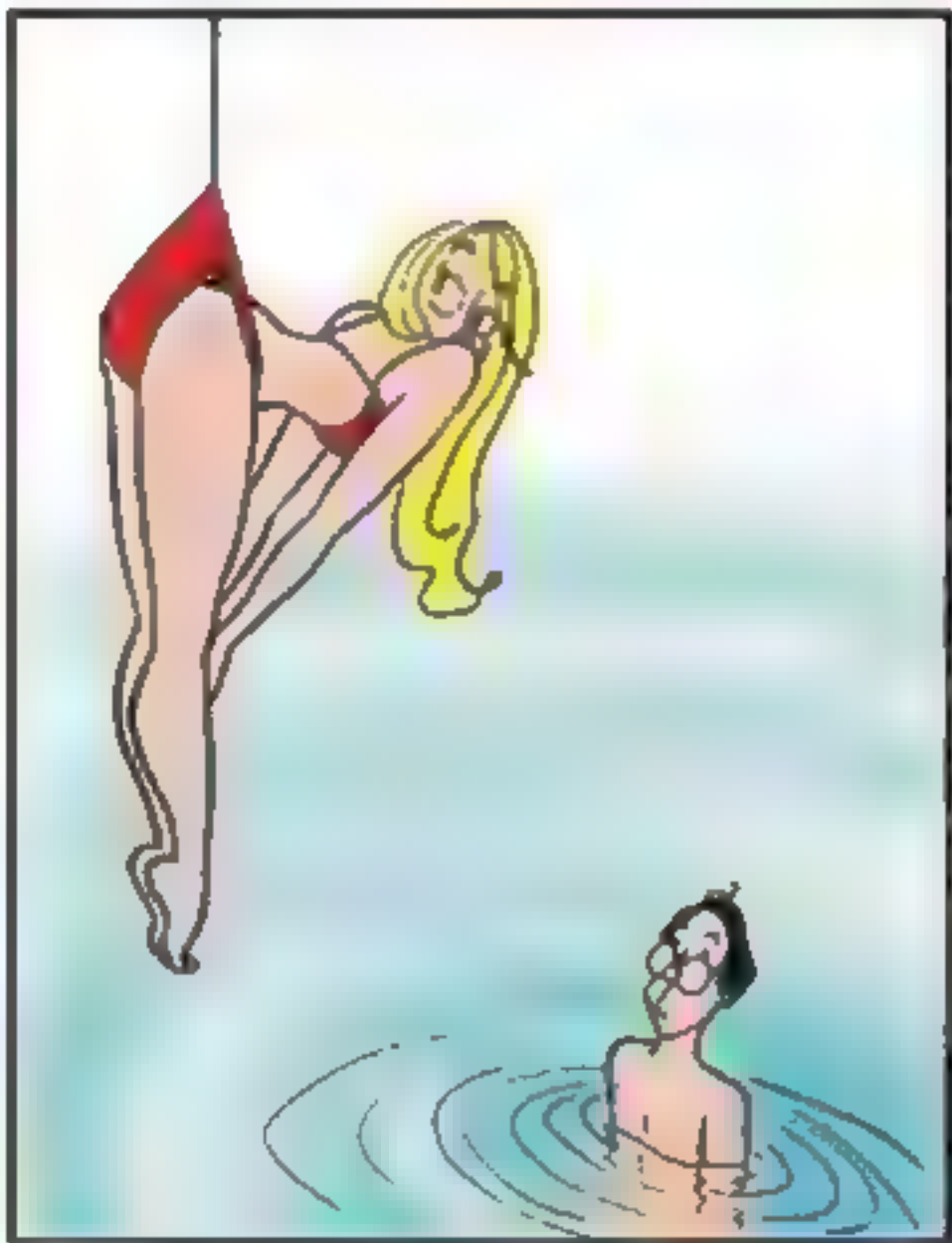


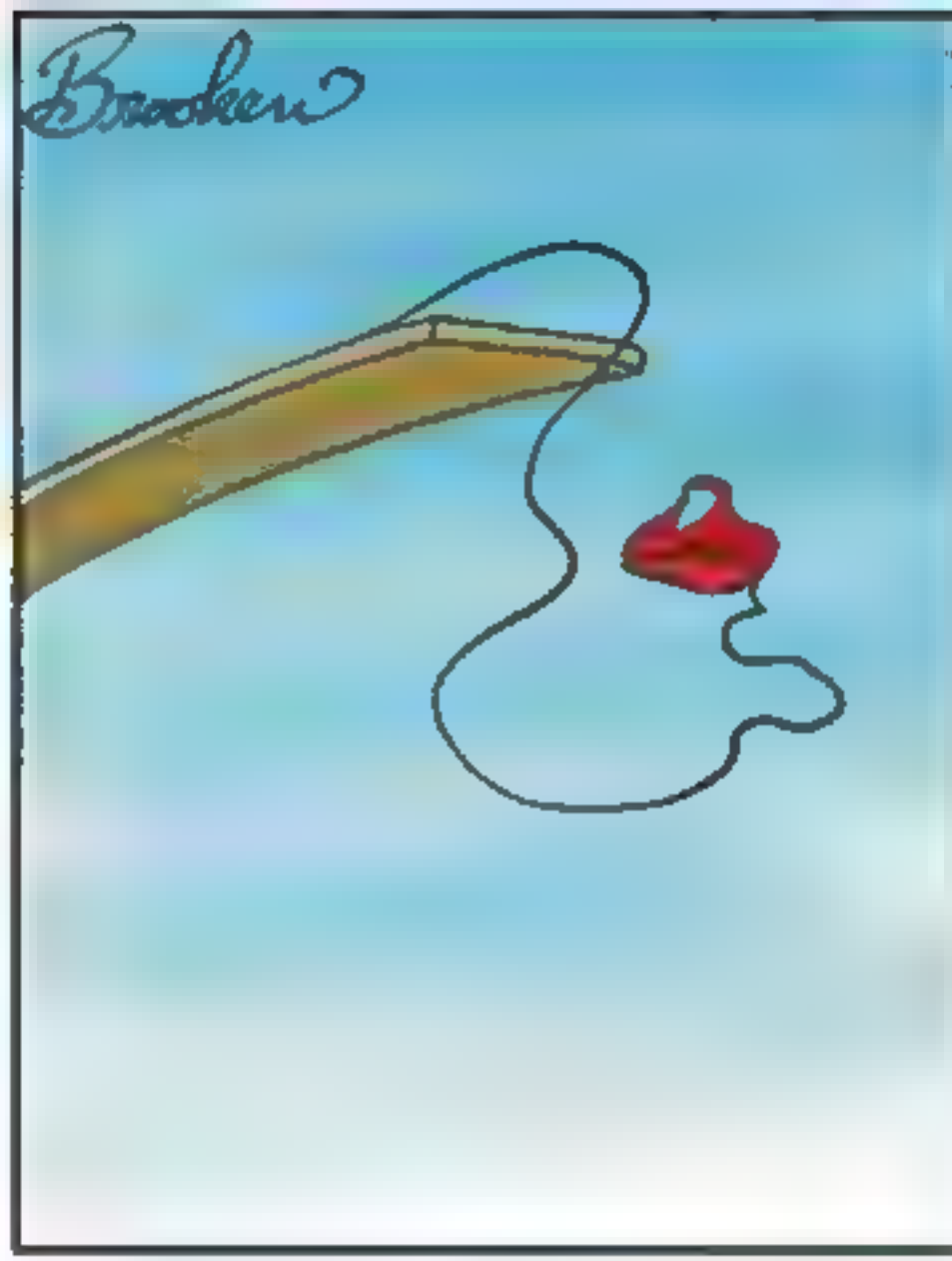
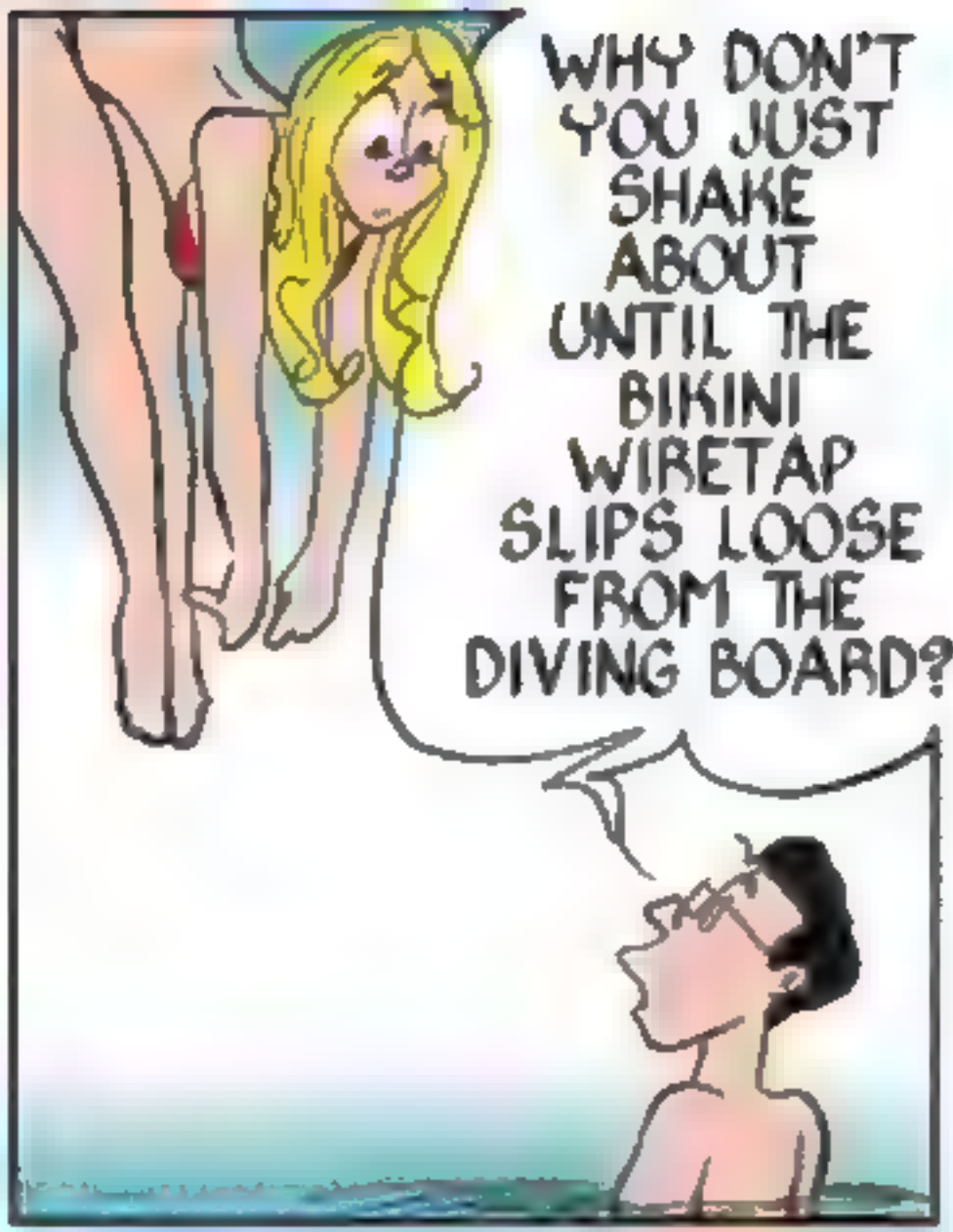


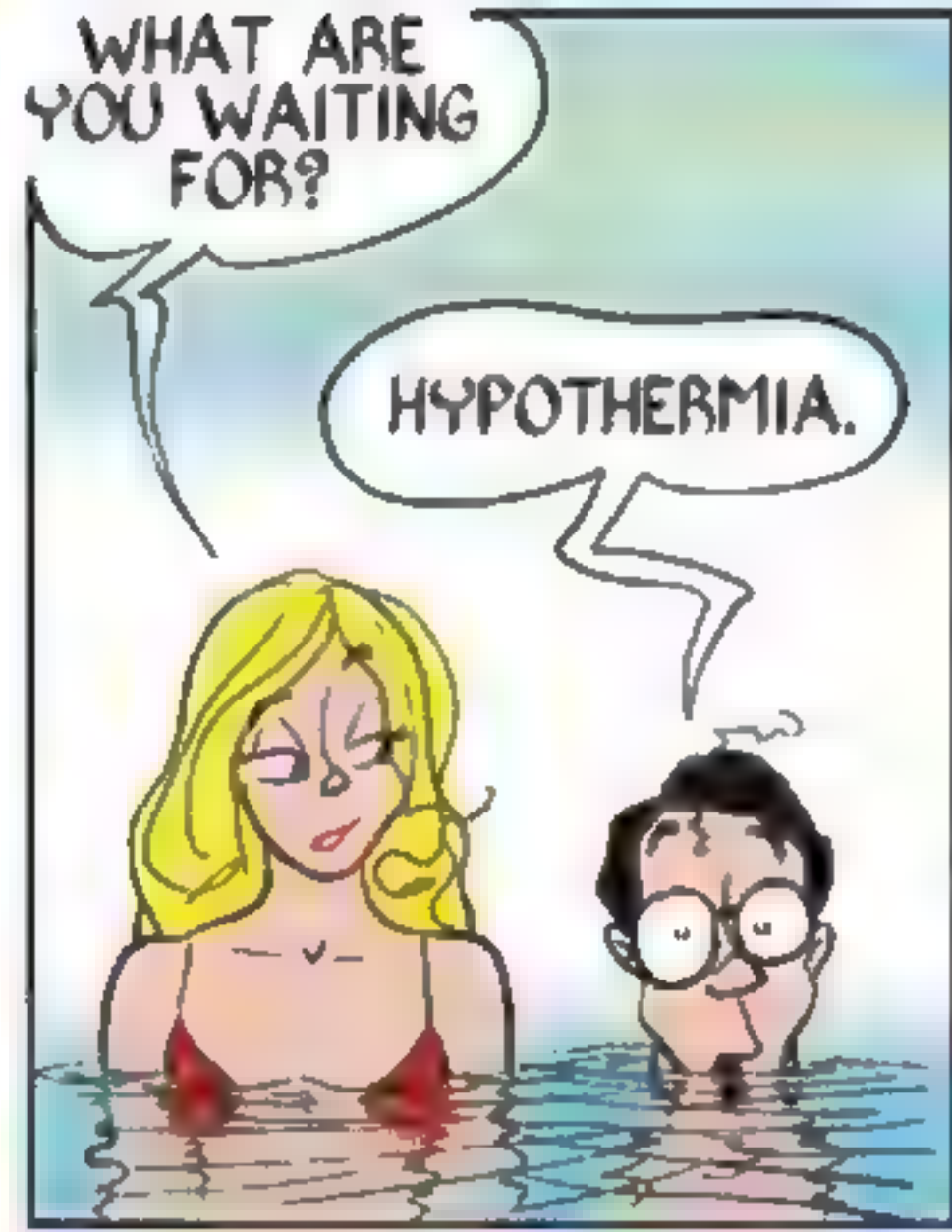




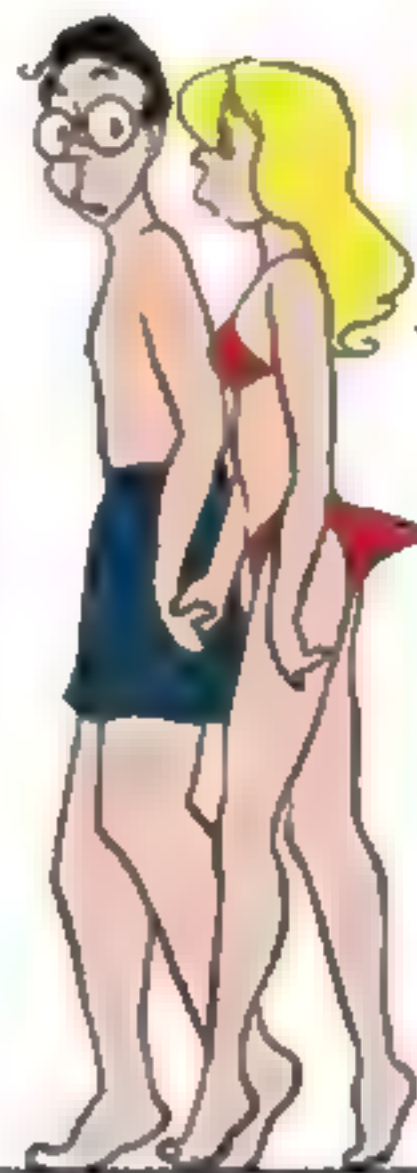








IT WAS
NICE OF
THOSE
MEN
FROM THE
CREEPY
NATIONAL
FURTIVE-
NESS
AGENCY
TO COME
AND
RETRIEVE
YOUR
WIRE-
TAPPED
BIKINI
BOTTOM.



IT ALSO
WOULD HAVE BEEN
NICE HAD THEY
DEACTIVATED
THE STEALTH
TRACKING
DEVICE.

Brooke

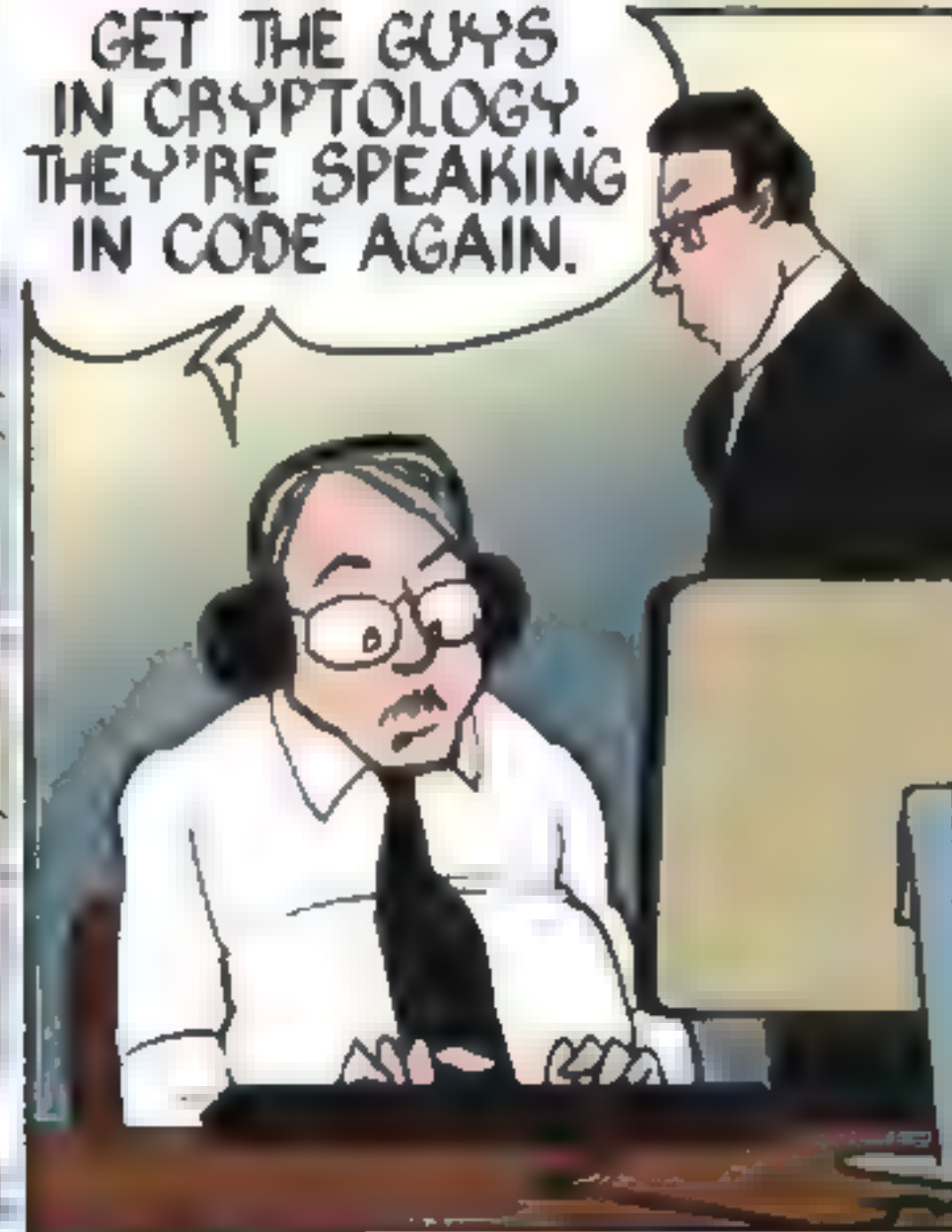
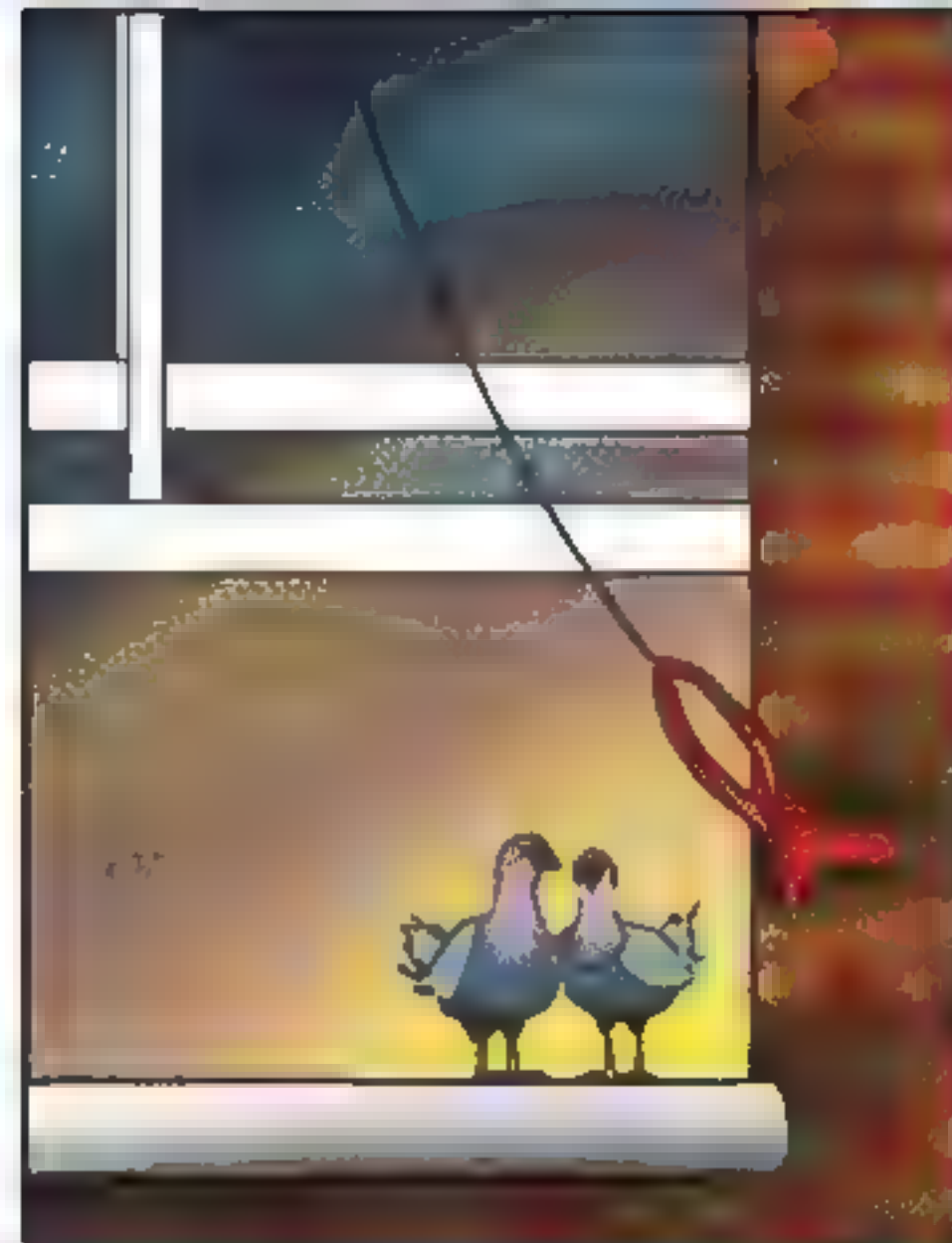


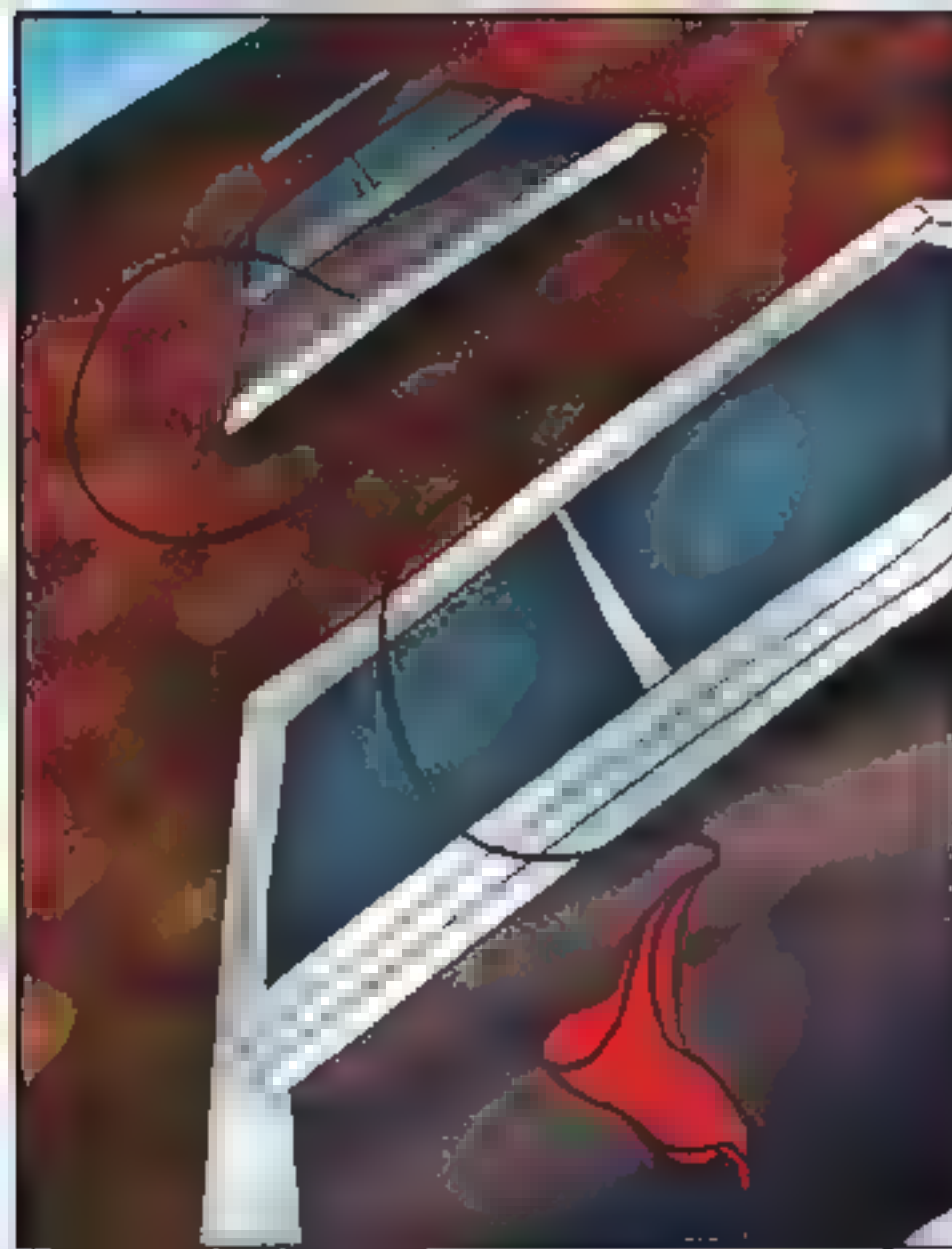




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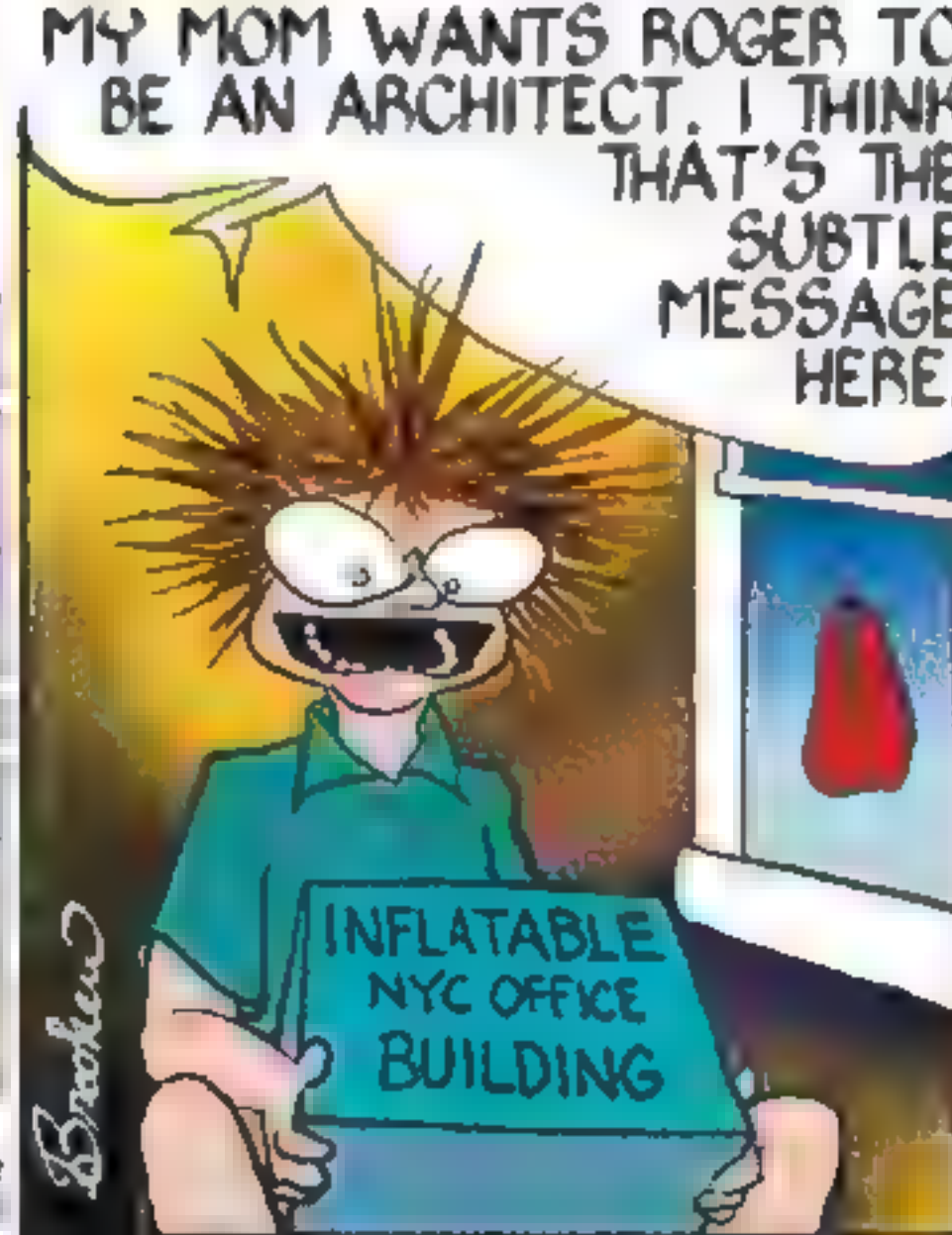






MY BROTHER GOT A PAIR OF
INFLATABLE HISTORIC
BUILDINGS FOR HIS
BIRTHDAY. I THINK
MY PARENTS
HAVE GONE
DEMENTED.





UNTIL I CAN REALIZE
MY DREAM AND
BECOME...



WHICH ONE DO YOU
WANT TO BLOW UP?



WHAT?

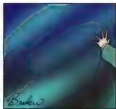


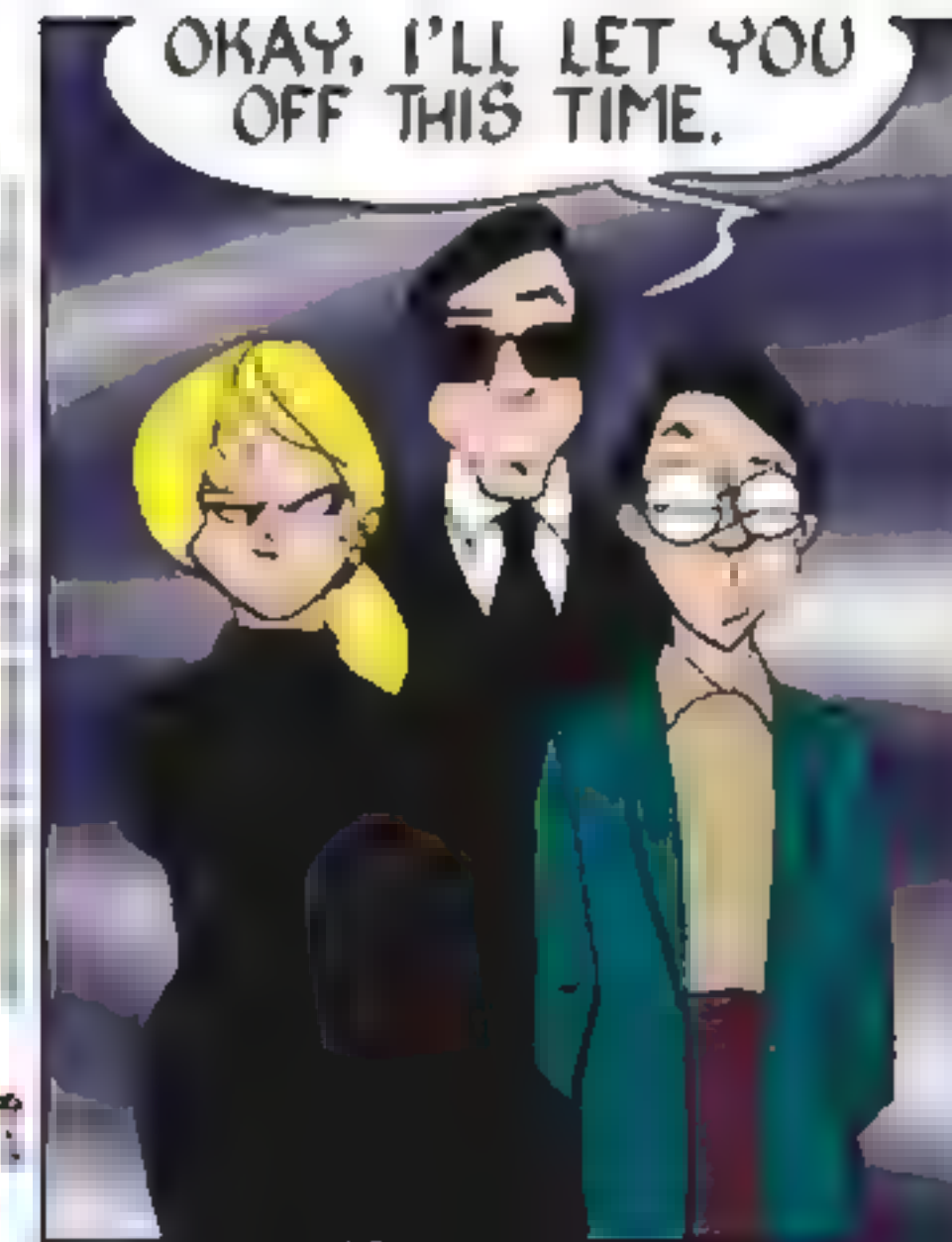






MY STUPID DRESS
WOON'T ZIP. IT'S
CAUGHT
IN THE
LINING.
AND I
HAVE TO
GO ONSTAGE.

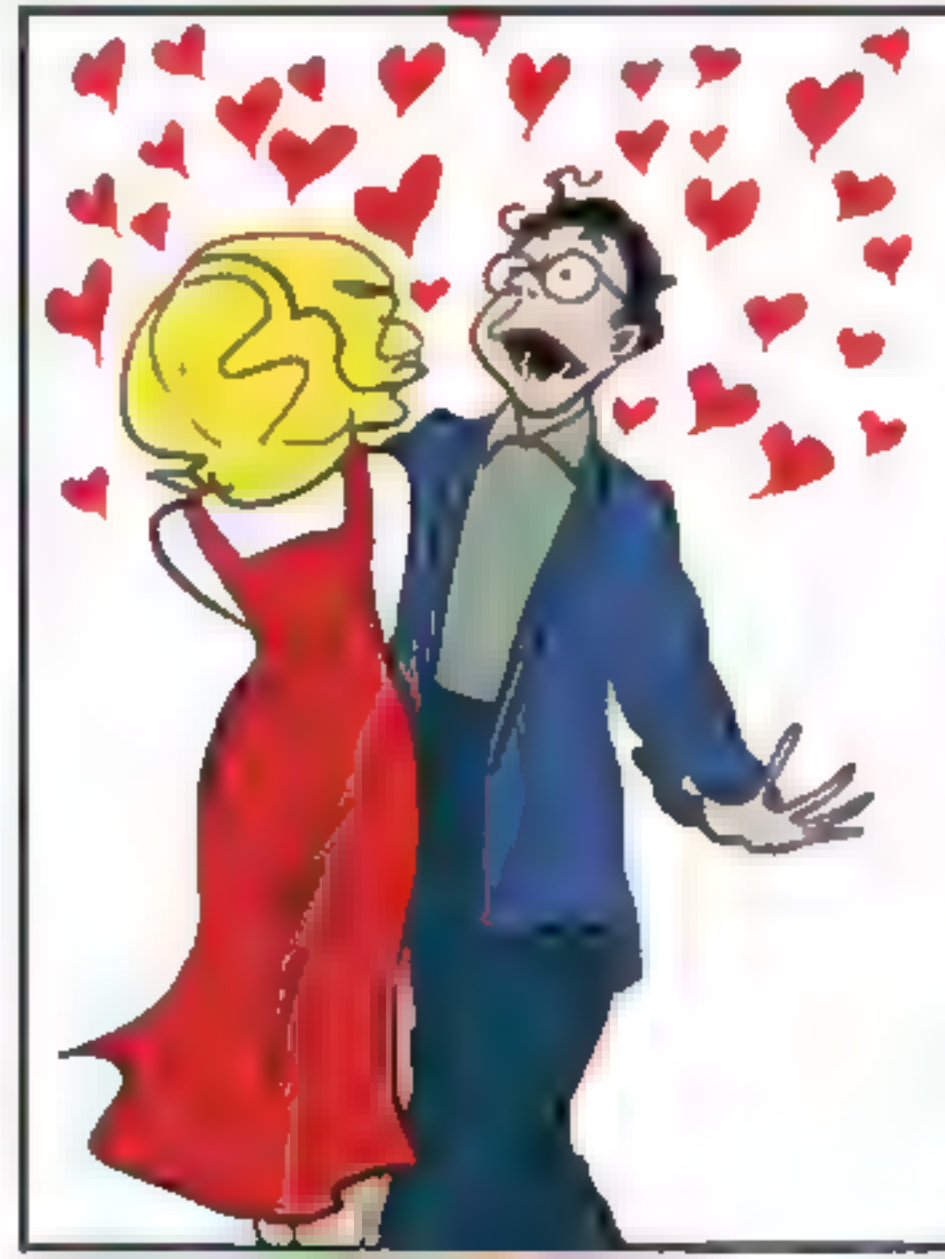
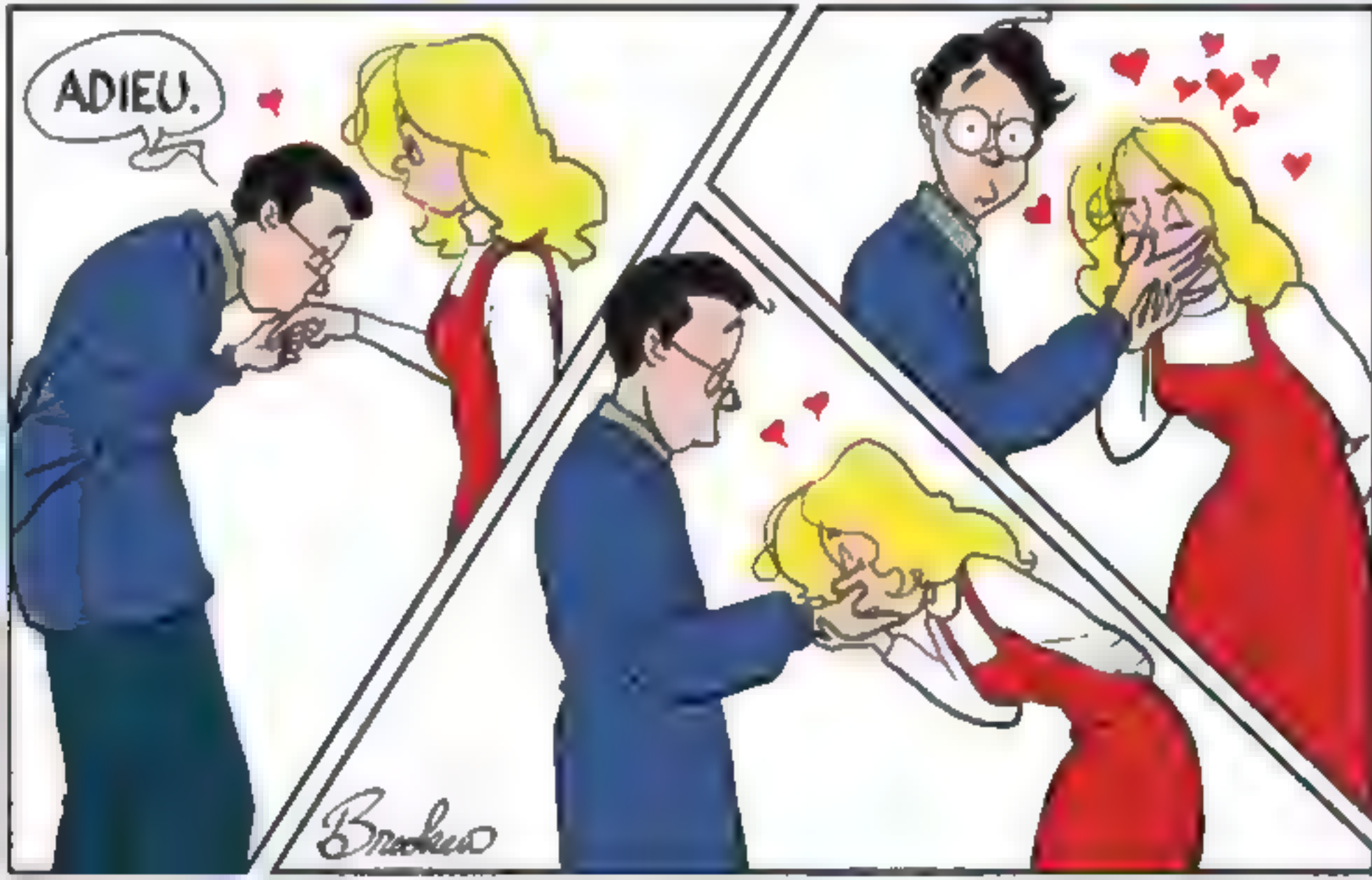


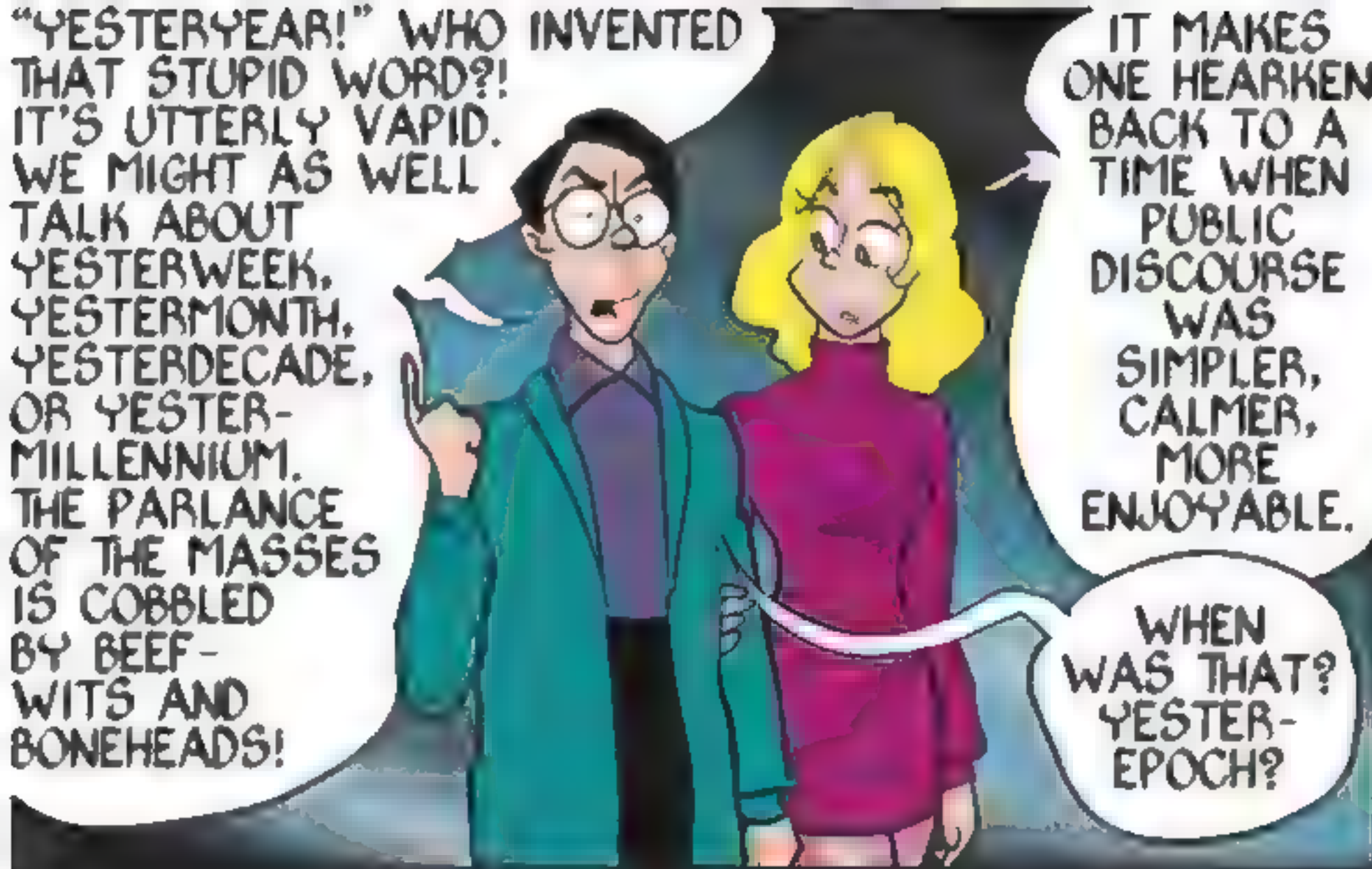












9 CHICKWEED LANE



SO I WAS TALKING WITH JANICE, WHO JUST RETURNED FROM NORMANDY WITH HER GRANDFATHER, WHO FOUGHT IN THE D-DAY INVASION.

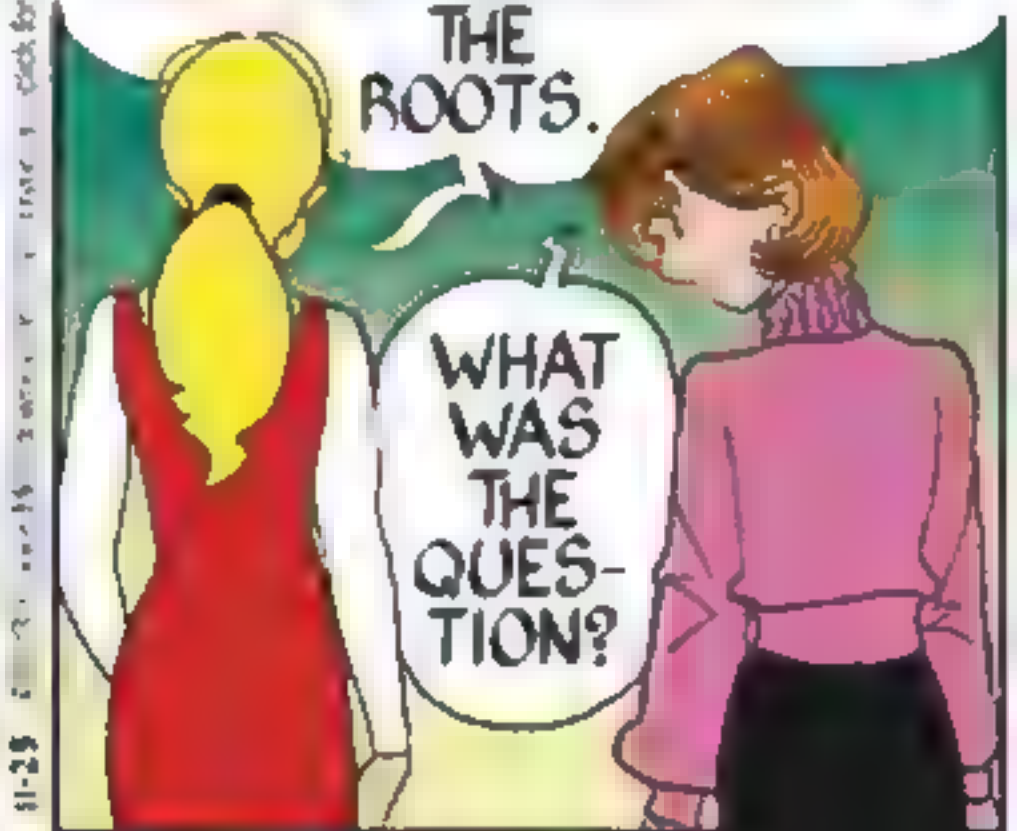
WHILE WE WERE CHATTING, SHE ASKED ME THE STRANGEST QUESTION.

WHAT WAS IT?

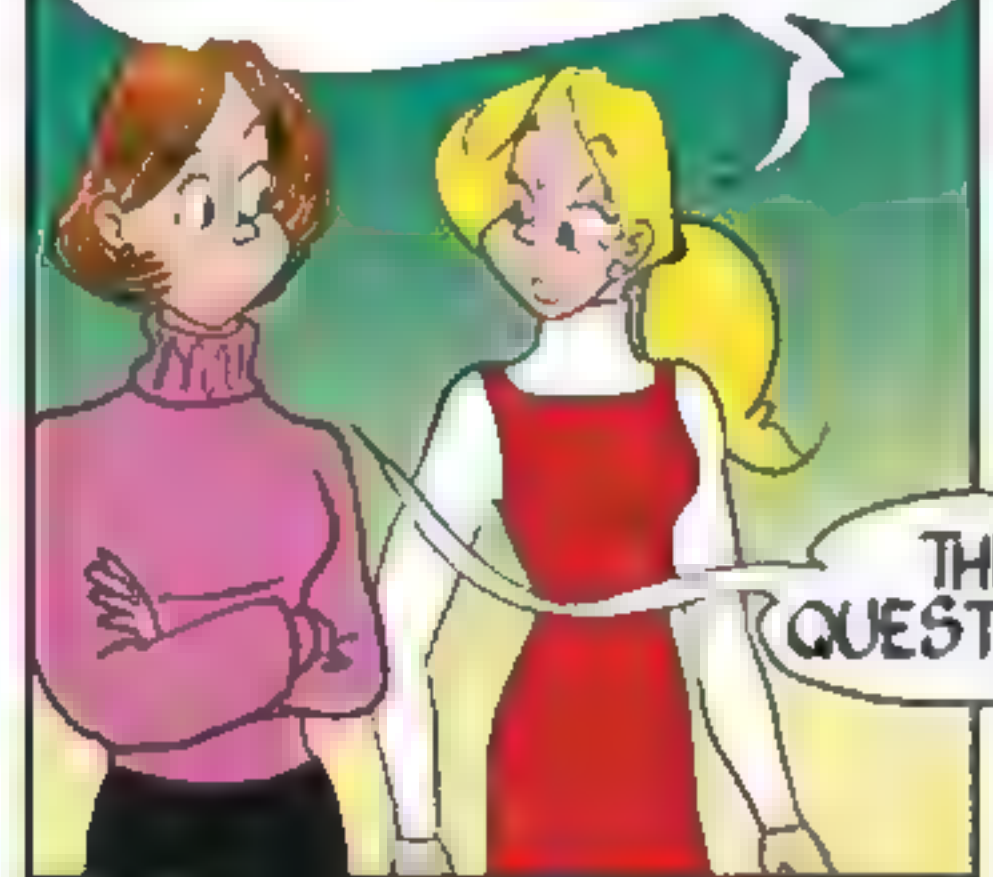


SHE SAID THEY WERE IN A FIELD SURROUNDED BY HEDGEROWS, AND HE WAS TELLING HER ABOUT FLUSHING OUT GERMANS WHO ENTRENCHED THEMSELVES IN THE ROOTS.

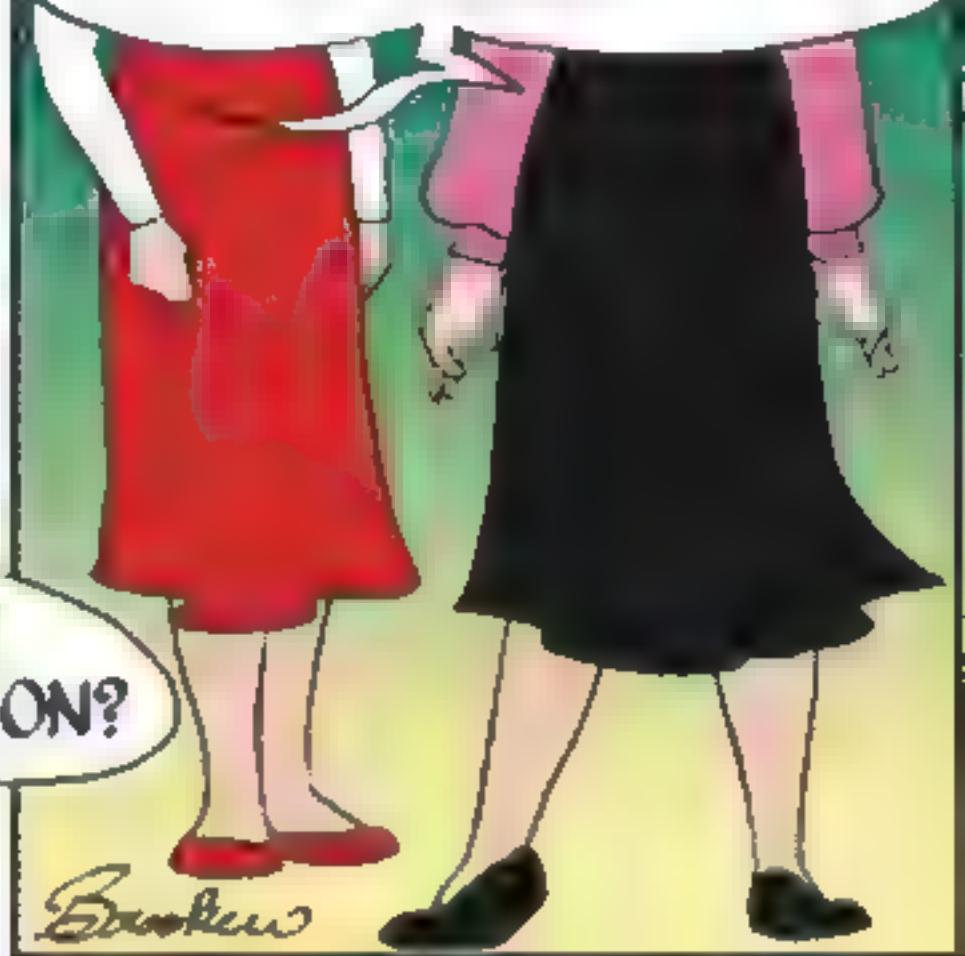
WHAT WAS THE QUESTION?



WELL, THEY CAME UPON A GRAVE MARKER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIELD. IT HAD A CAREFULLY PRESERVED HELMET PERCHED ON IT.



SHE SAID, "DIDN'T YOU SAY YOUR GRANDFATHER'S NAME WAS EARL WILLIAM O'MALLEY?"

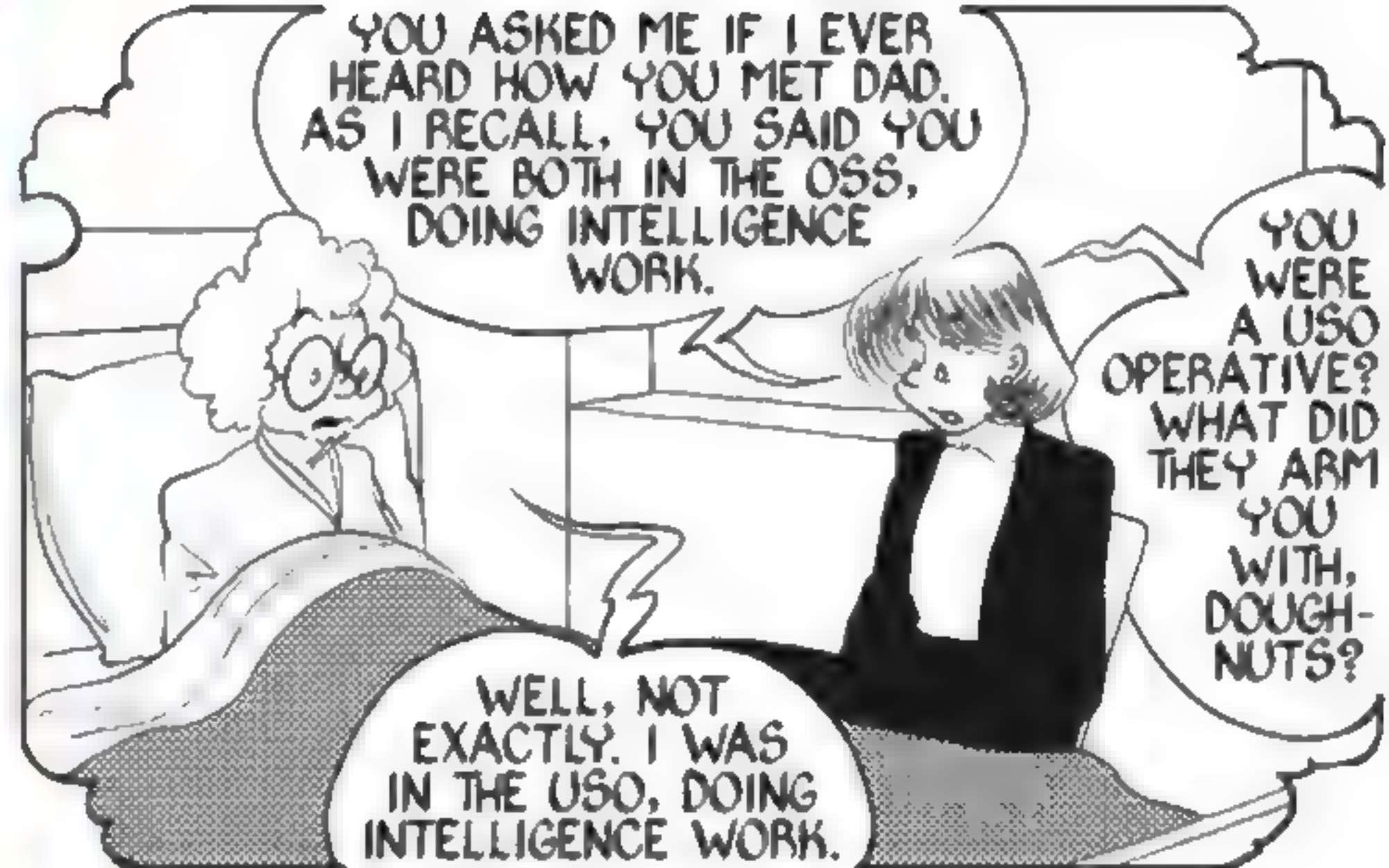


THE QUESTION?









YOU SANG FOR THE
TROOPS DURING WORLD
WAR II?

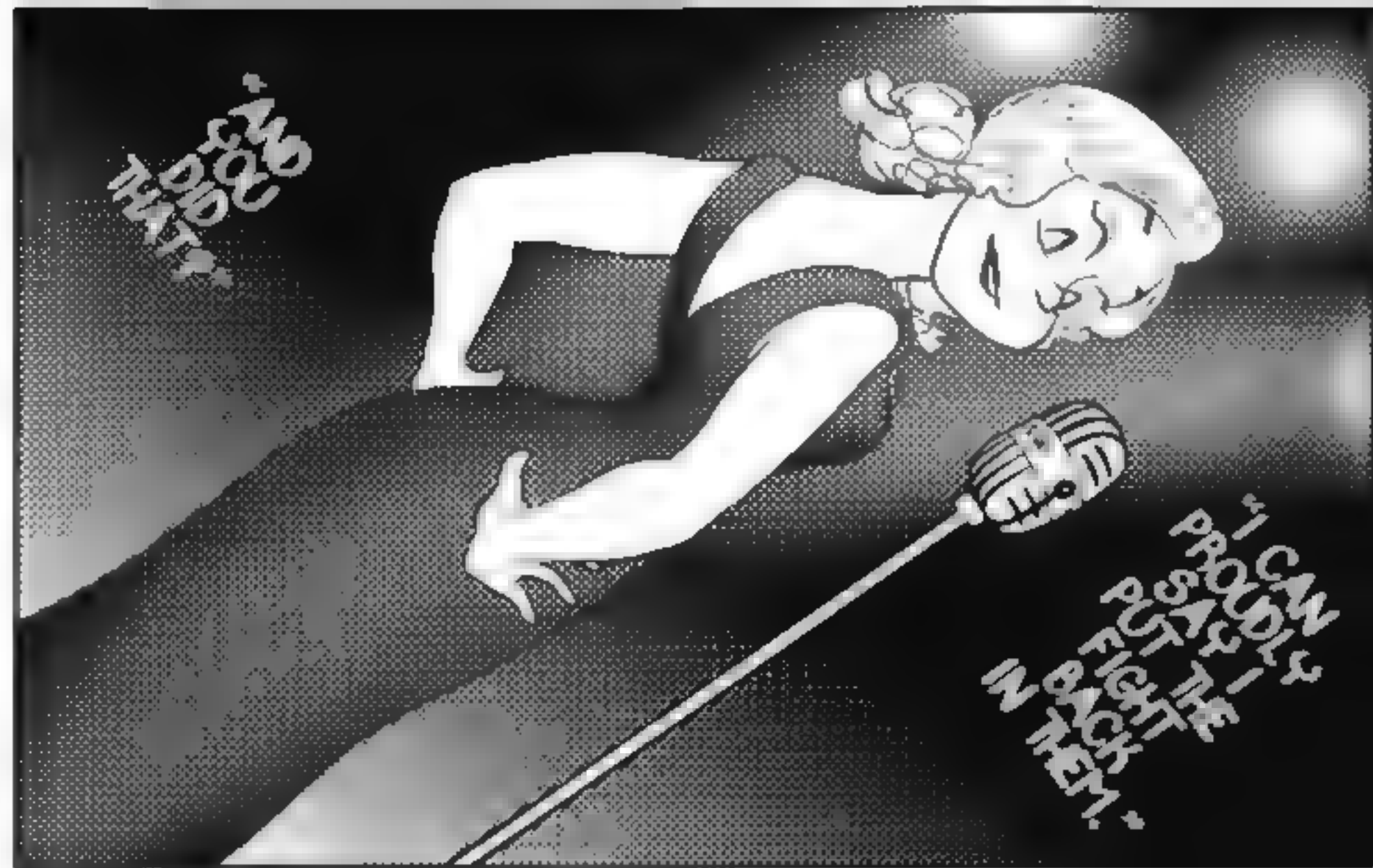
AT
ONE POINT,
THOUSANDS
OF THEM.

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11-30

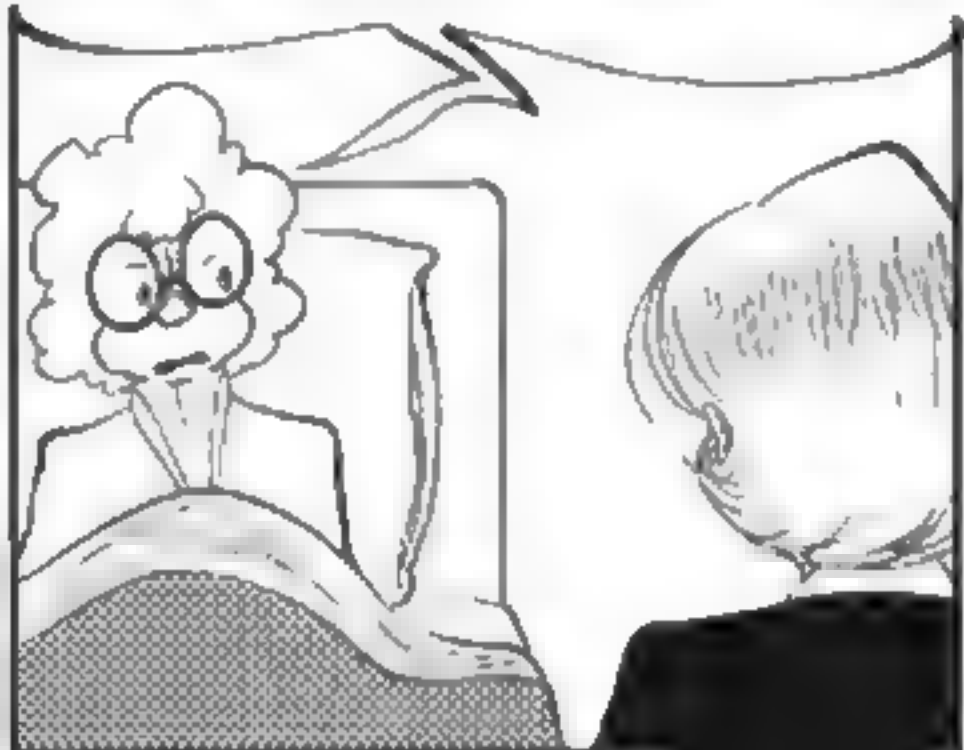
THE THING ABOUT CAMP
SHOWS WAS, THE BOYS
WERE NO OLDER THAN I WAS.
SOME WERE YOUNGER.
WHAT THEY MISSED AND
WANTED WAS A GIRL FROM
BACK HOME,
SOMEONE
SWEET AND
PURE...
...AND BUILT.
SOMEONE
THEY COULD
FIGHT
FOR.

Broken



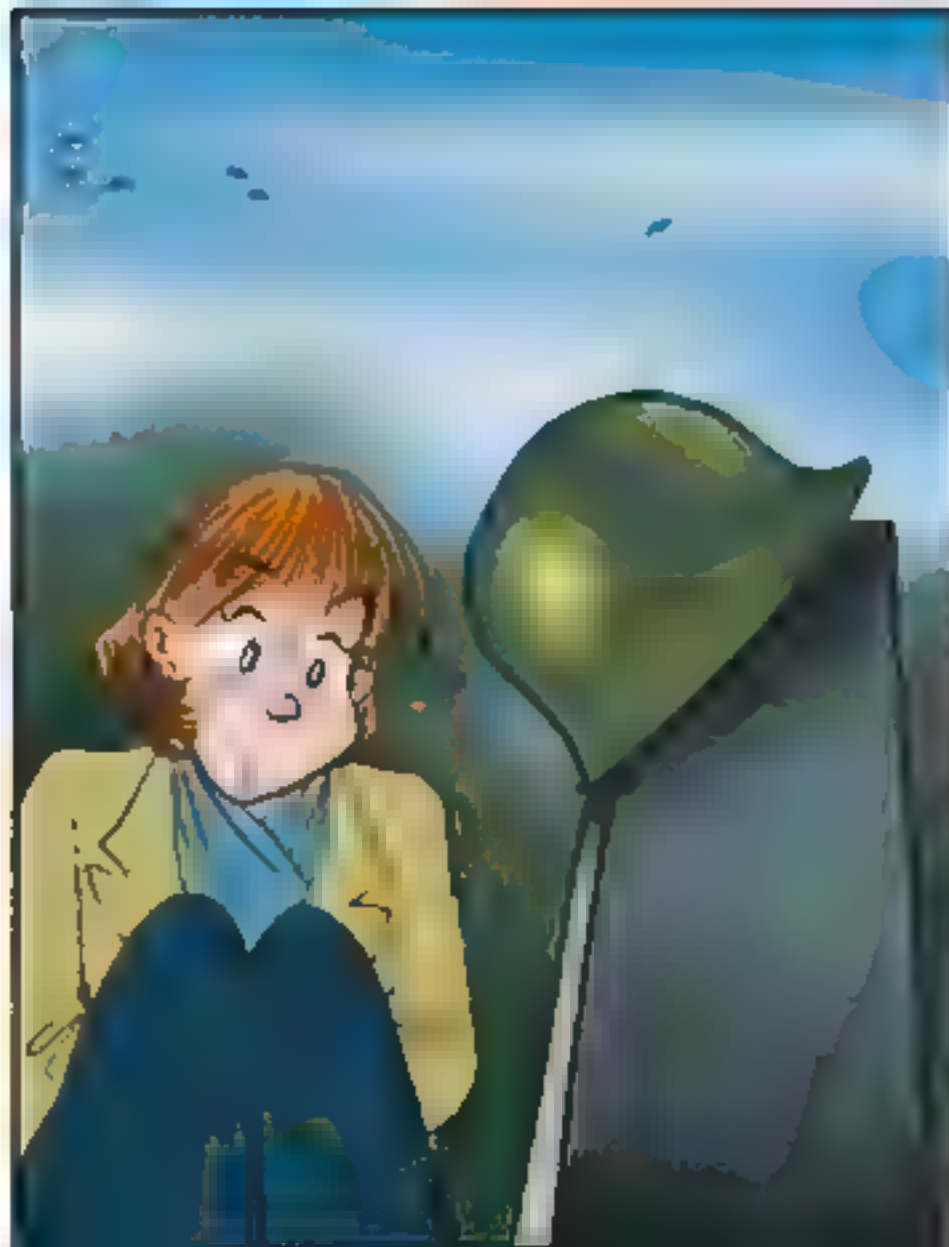
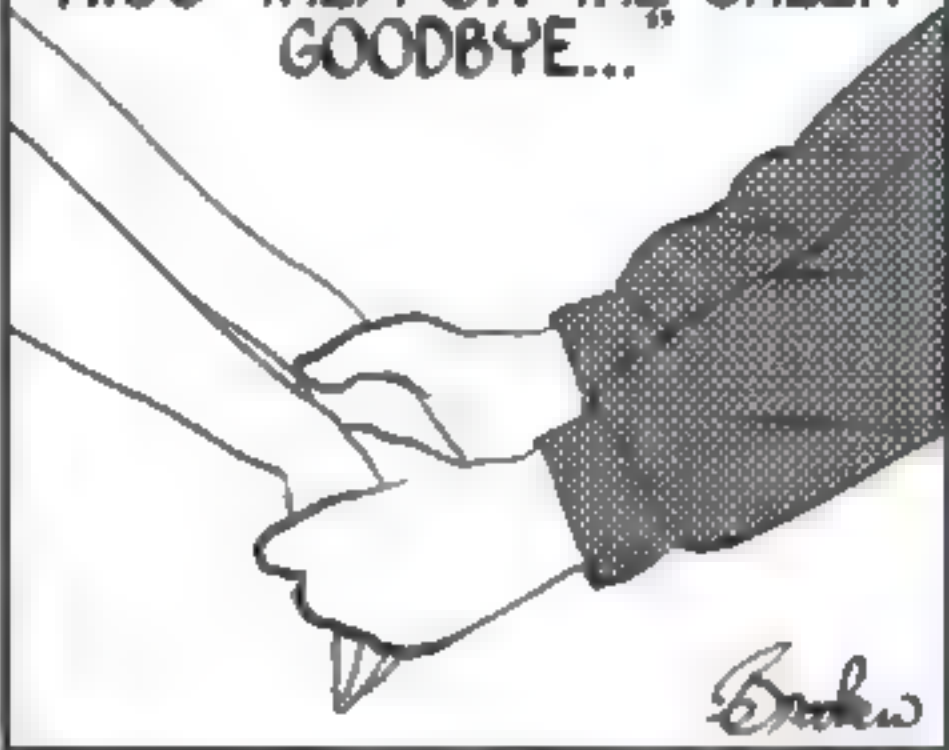


THERE WERE LOTS OF US
IN THE USO SHOWS. AND
SOME WERE STARS...
BOB HOPE, HEDY LAMARR,
BITA HAYWORTH. I WAS
JUST EDIE ERNST, EVERY
BOY'S STEADY FROM HOME.



<http://schickweedcafe.blogspot.com>

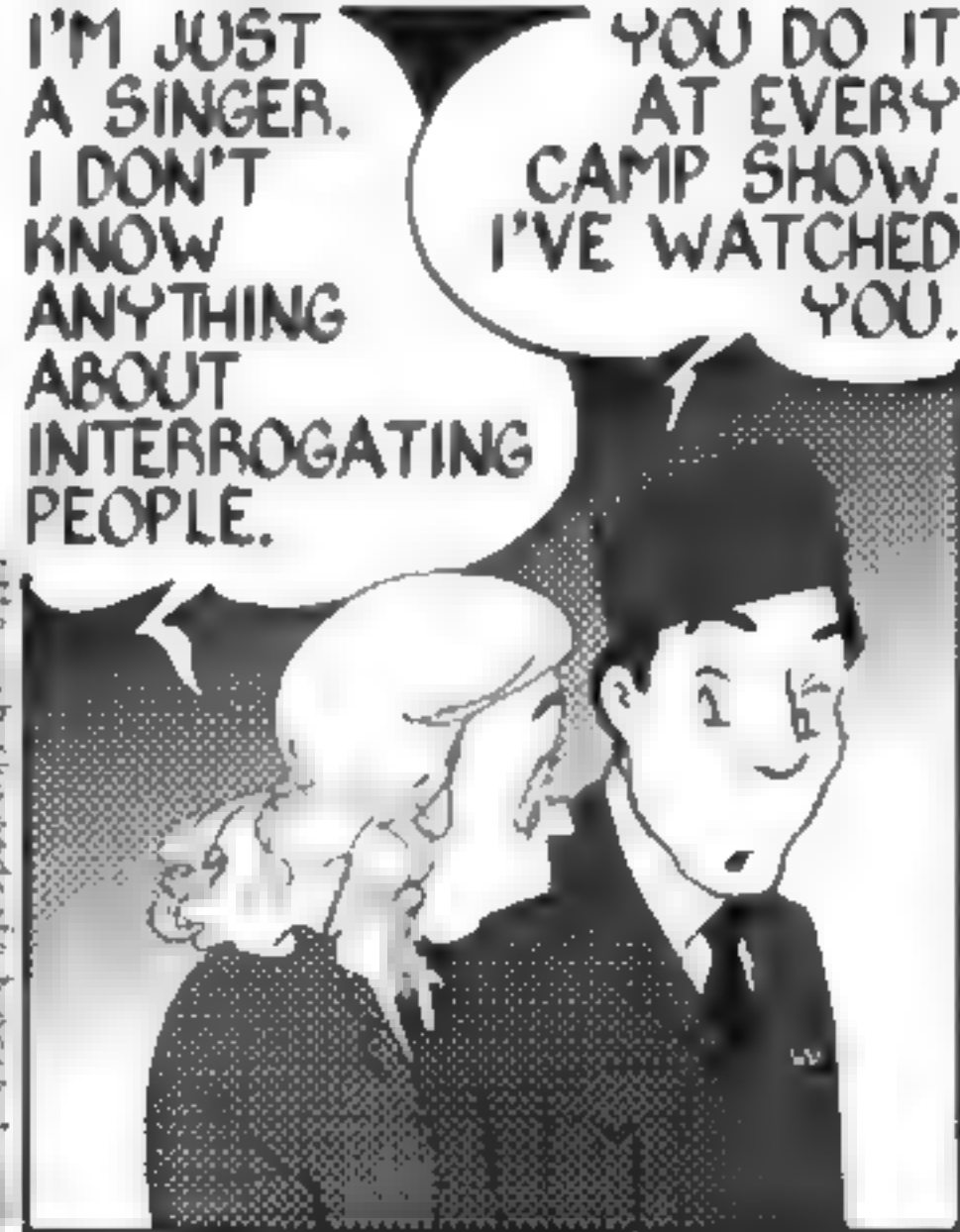
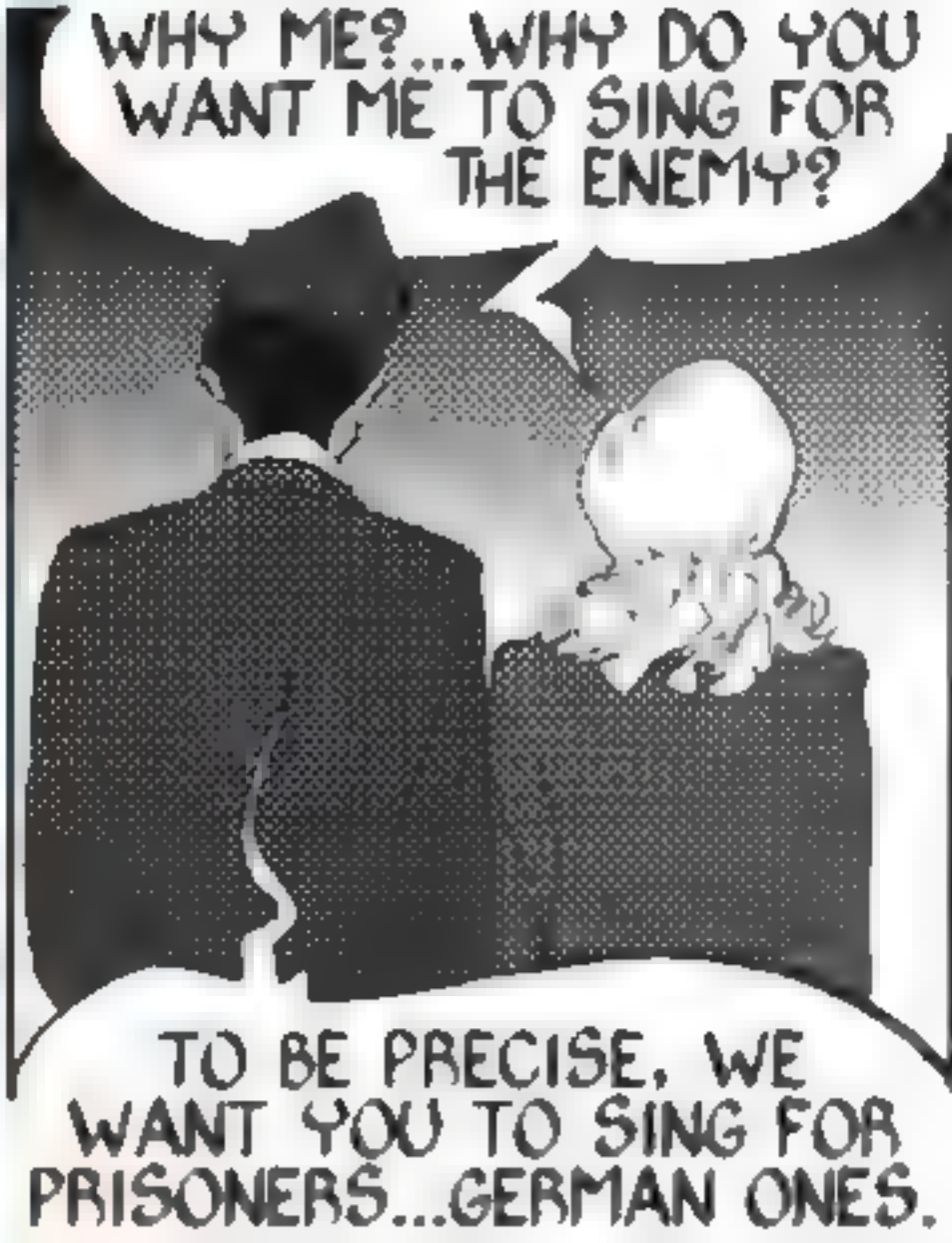
"I'D TALK TO THEM AFTER
THE SHOWS, AND THEY'D
HOLD MY HANDS FOR A
MOMENT AS IF THEY
WERE HOLDING SOMEONE
ELSE'S HANDS... THEN I'D
KISS THEM ON THE CHEEK
GOODBYE..."



Q-2

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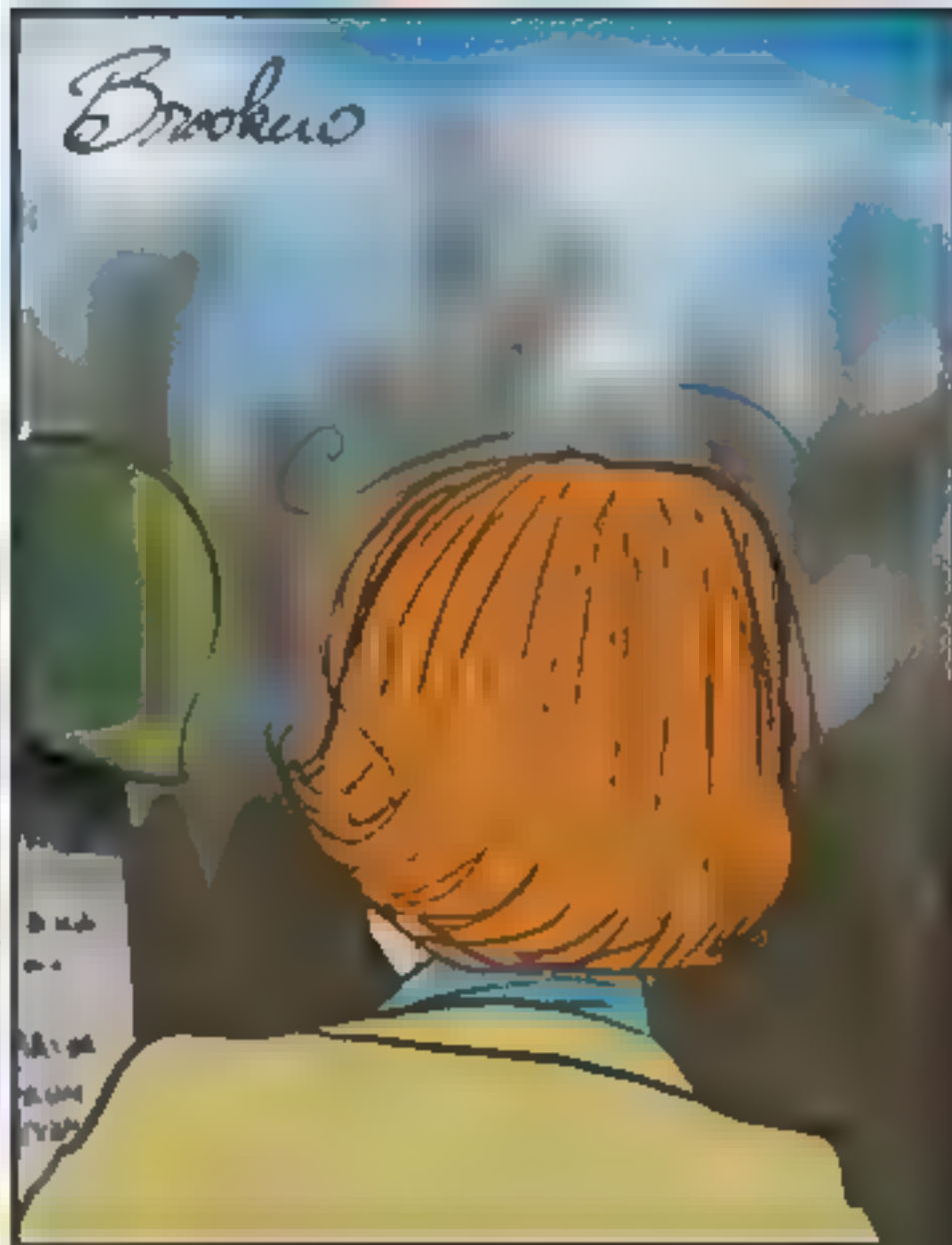




THOSE GUYS HOLD YOUR
HANDS AFTER A SHOW AND
YOU CHAT WITH THEM...
...AND SUDDENLY YOU'RE
THEIR HIGH SCHOOL SWEET-
HEART...AND THEY START
TALKING ABOUT EVERYTHING
BACK HOME. THEY TELL YOU
LOADS OF INFORMATION,
AND ALL BECAUSE
YOU SMILE AND
LOOK UNTOUCHED
AND PURE.



www.dogspot.com



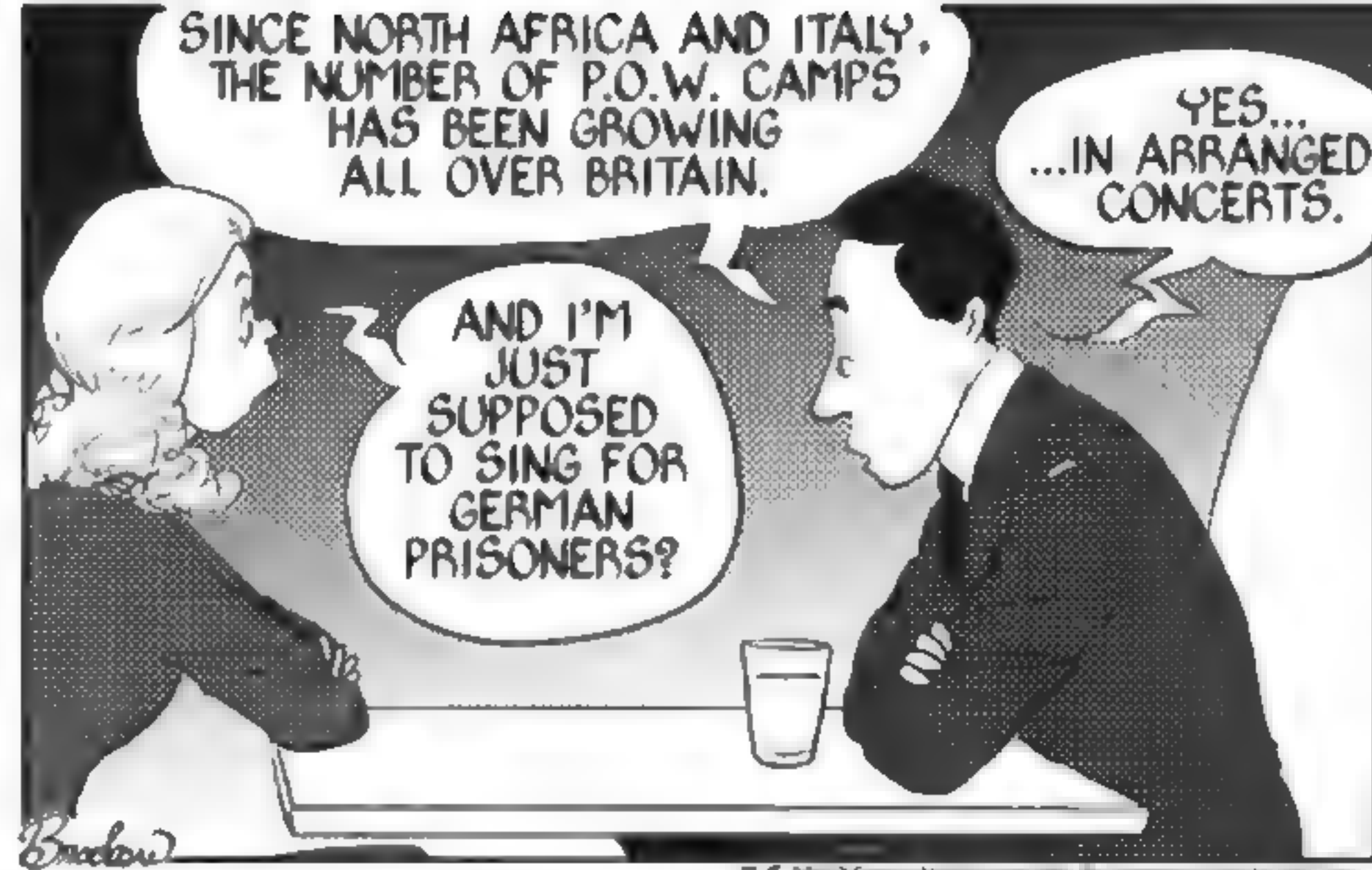
THE THING IS, WE WANT TO
KNOW WHAT THE GERMAN
SOLDIERS AND SAILORS
SAY TO YOU...ABOUT HOME,
ABOUT PLACES, WHAT THEY
DO AND WHERE. THIS IS ALL
INFORMATION THEY WON'T
DIVULGE TO AN
INTERROGATOR...

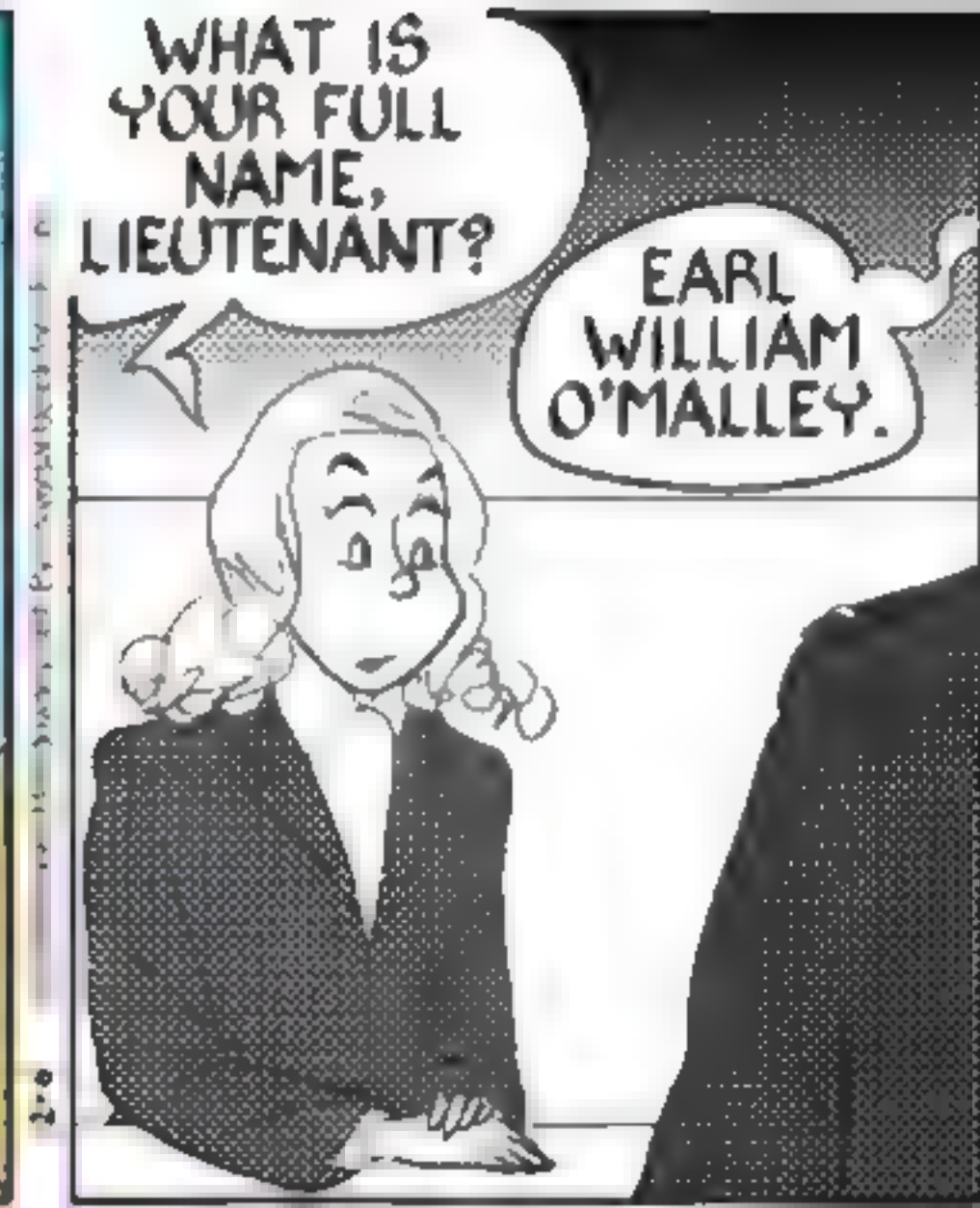
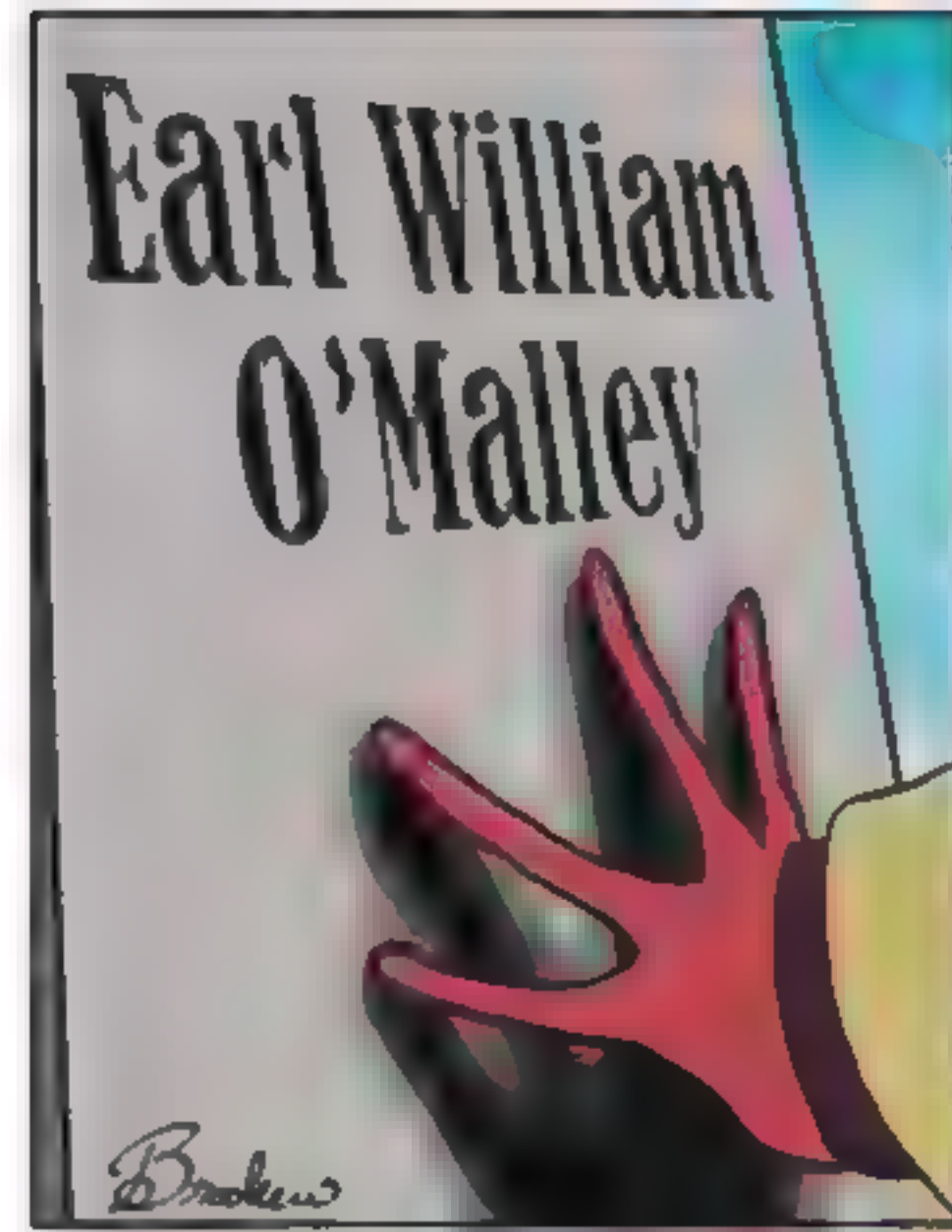


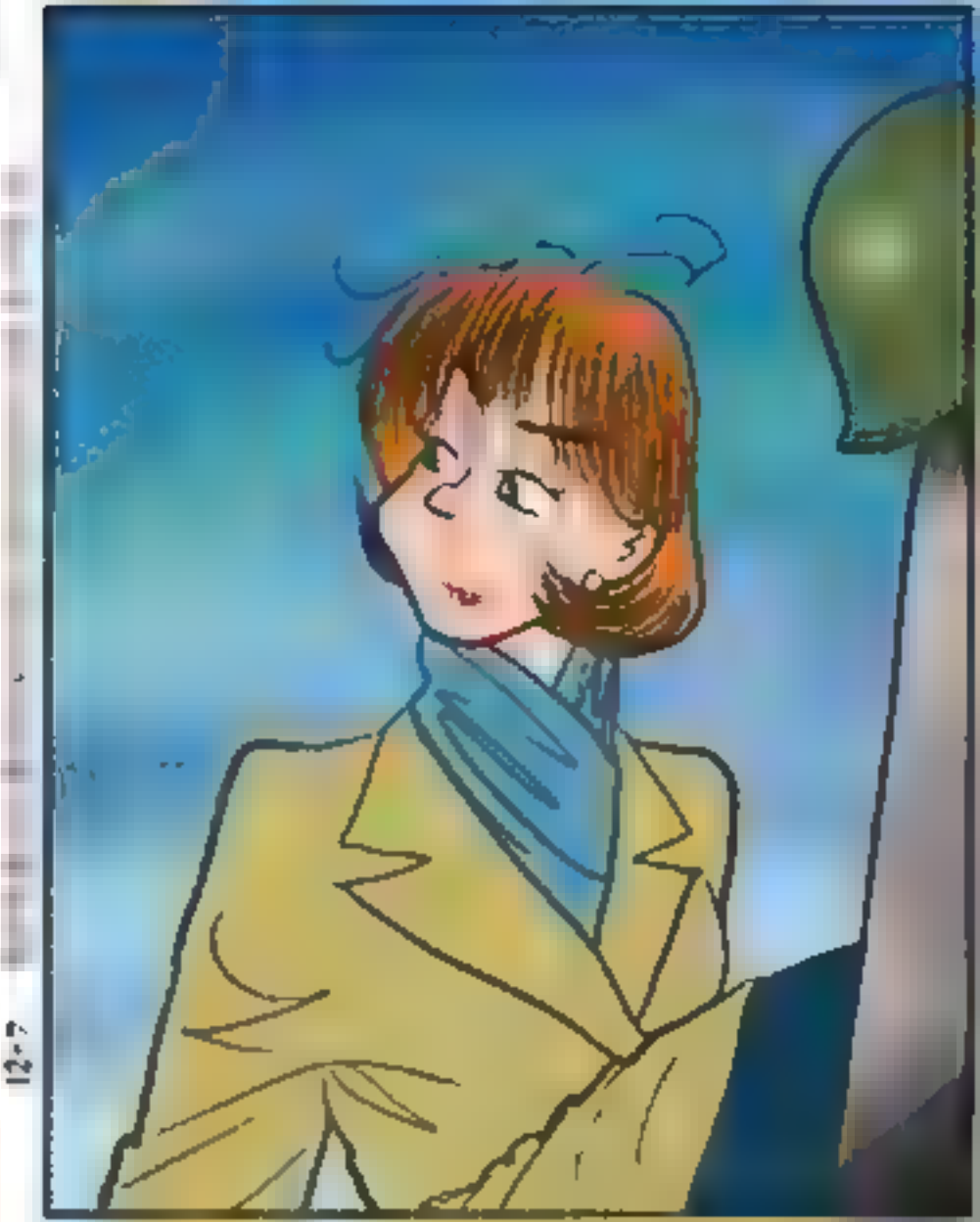
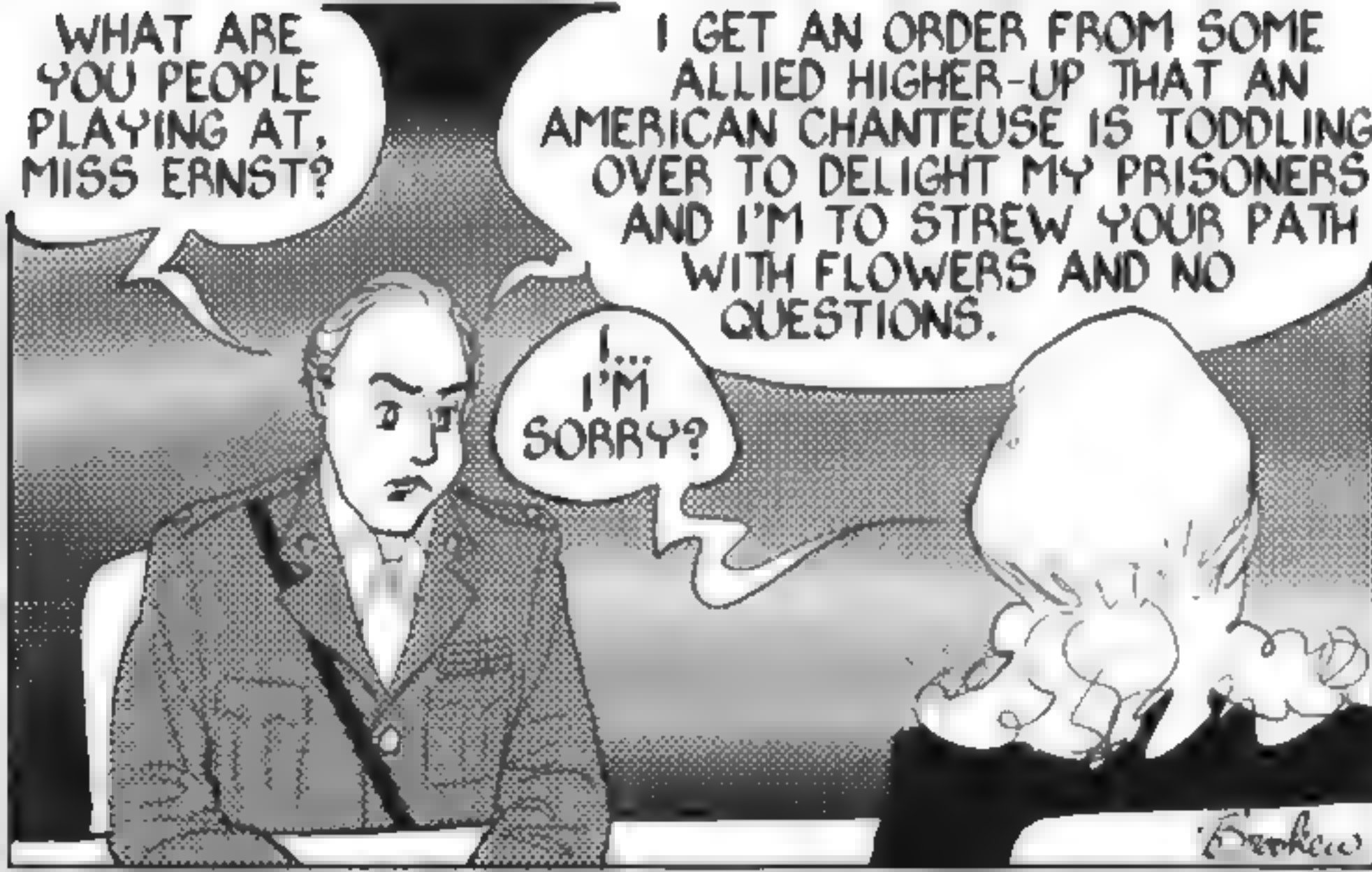
THEN WE WANT YOU TO
REPEAT TO US WHAT THEY
TOLD YOU WHILE THEY WERE
HOLDING YOUR HANDS.
WE'LL DECIDE IF THE
INFORMATION IS OF
ANY USE TO US.



12-4 02013 Brooke McElwain Del. By Universal Uclick for F&B Inc.









HALLMARKS
OF KITTENITY



THAT
TINY WEENSY
SHRED OF A MOTE
OF SOMETHING
NOT EVEN ON
THIS PLANE
OF REALITY
LYING ON THE
FLOOR.

Barbara



"BILL SPREAD THE STORY
THAT WE WERE IN LOVE,
TO EXPLAIN WHY WE
MET SO FREQUENTLY.
HOWEVER..."



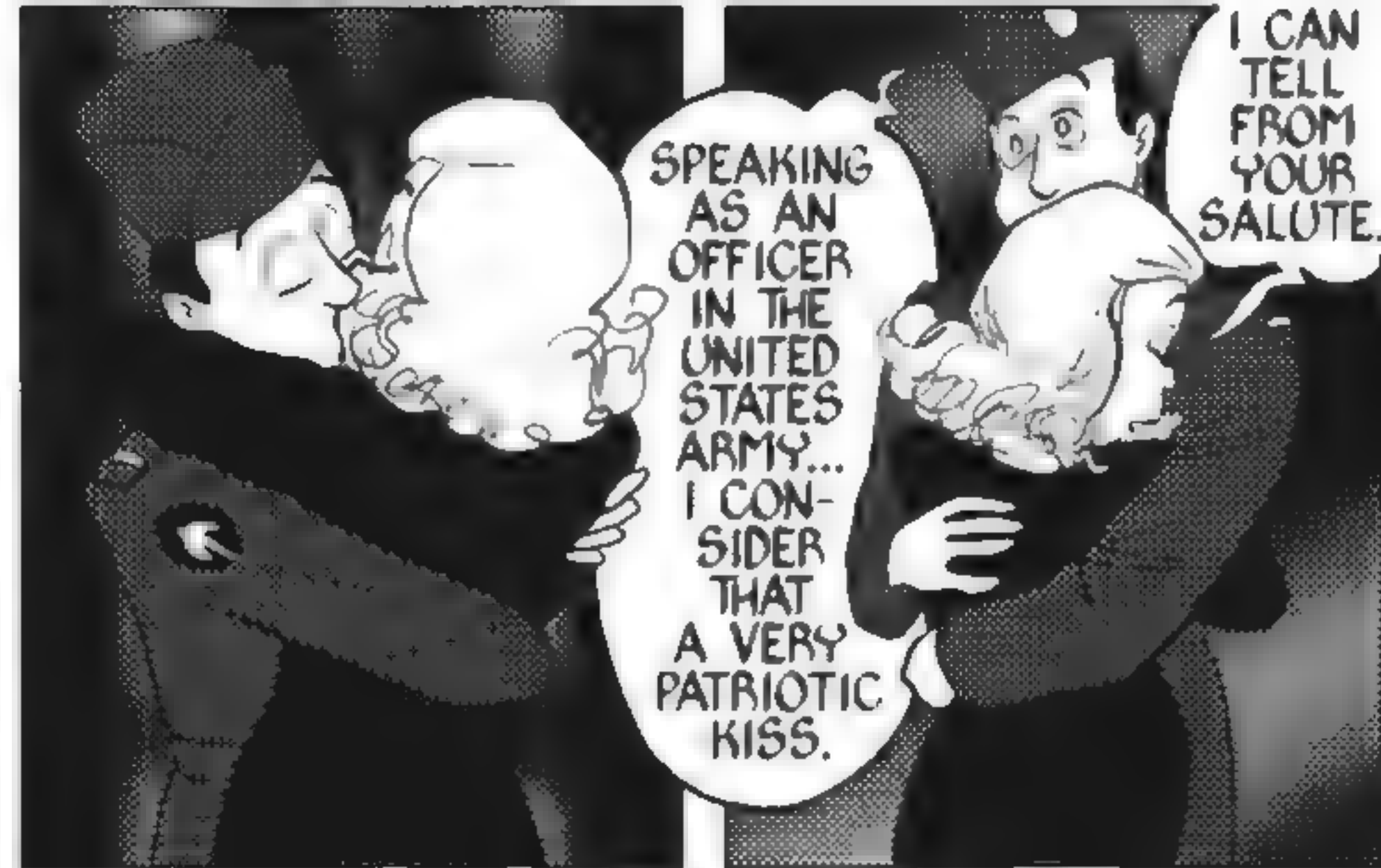
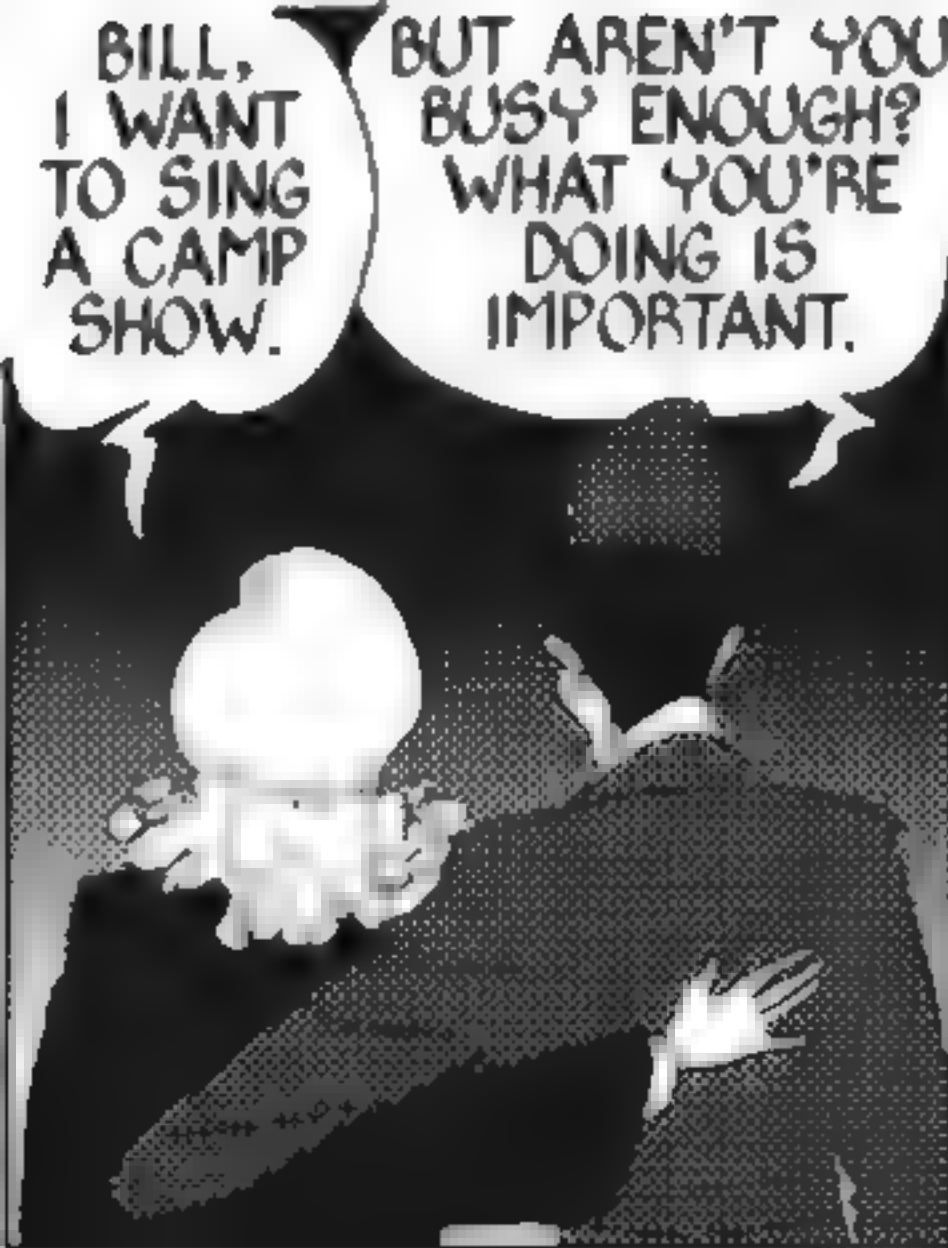
JUST SO I KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON... WAS THAT
TO CONVEY TO
PASSERSBY
THE ILLUSION
THAT WE'RE
A PAIR OF
SWEET-
HEARTS
WINDING
UP A
DATE?



NO.
I WAS
SIMPLY
KISSING
YOU.

AND JUST SO
YOU KNOW
WHAT'S
GOING ON...
...I'M NOT
FINISHED.





"BEFORE LEAVING ME AT MY DOOR THAT EVENING, BILL TOOK OFF HIS HAT... AND BILL NEVER REMOVED HIS HAT OUT OF DOORS. THEN HE CALLED ME...

SWEETHEART...

"IT WAS THE FIRST TIME HE EVER CALLED ME THAT."

I KNOW YOU HAVEN'T KNOWN MANY MEN...

AS A USO SINGER, I, OF COURSE, WOULDN'T HAVE HAD CONTACT WITH A LOT OF MEN.

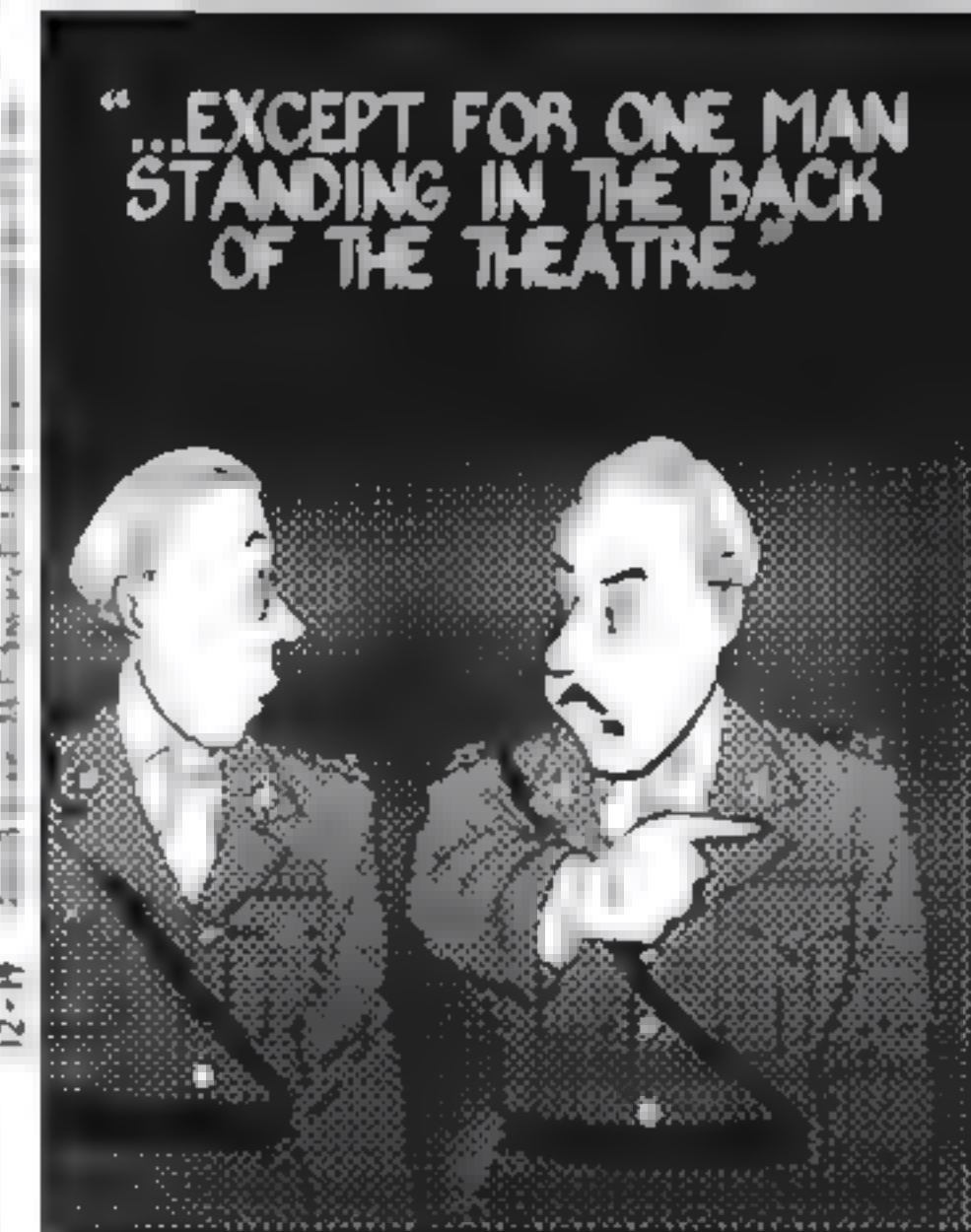
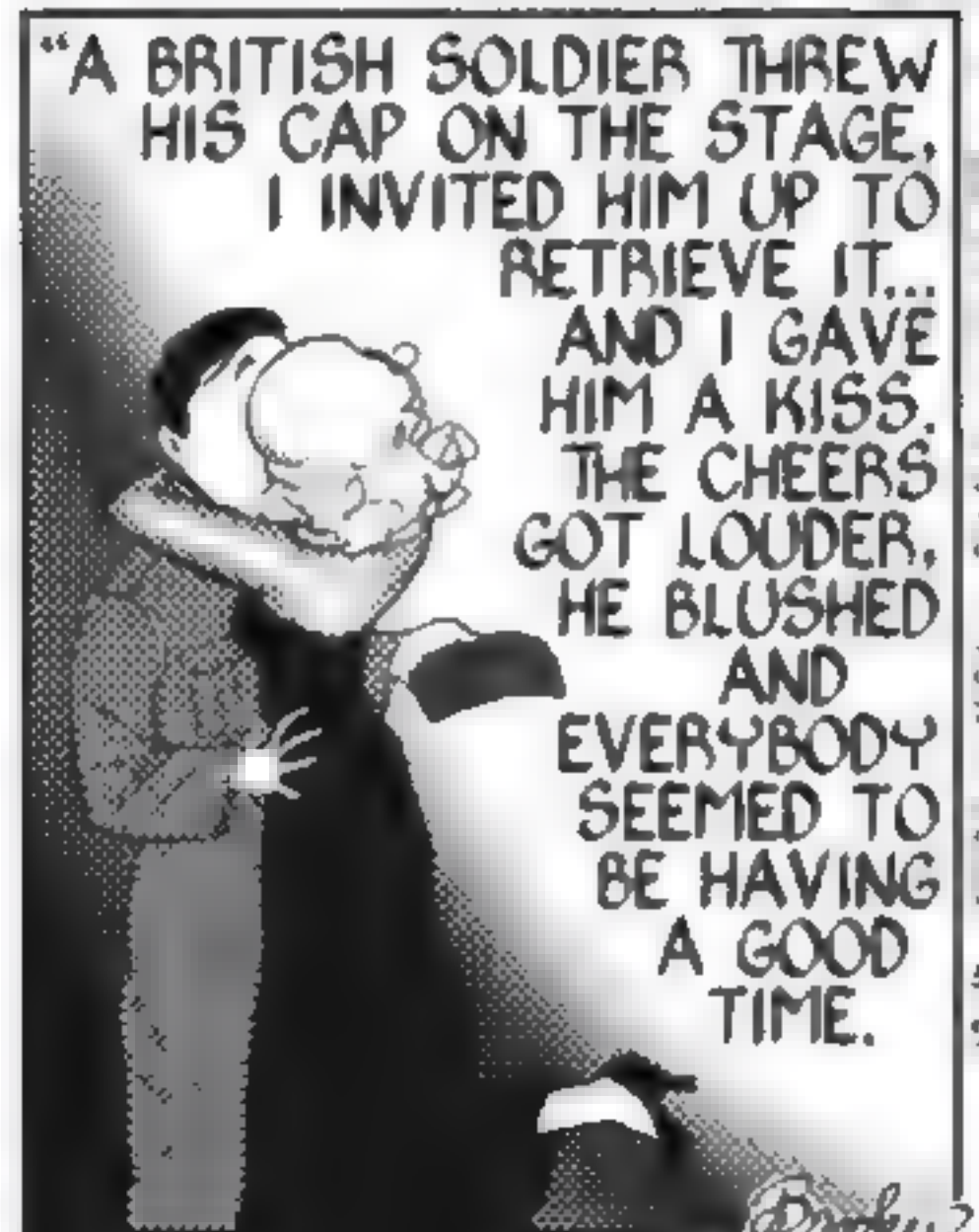
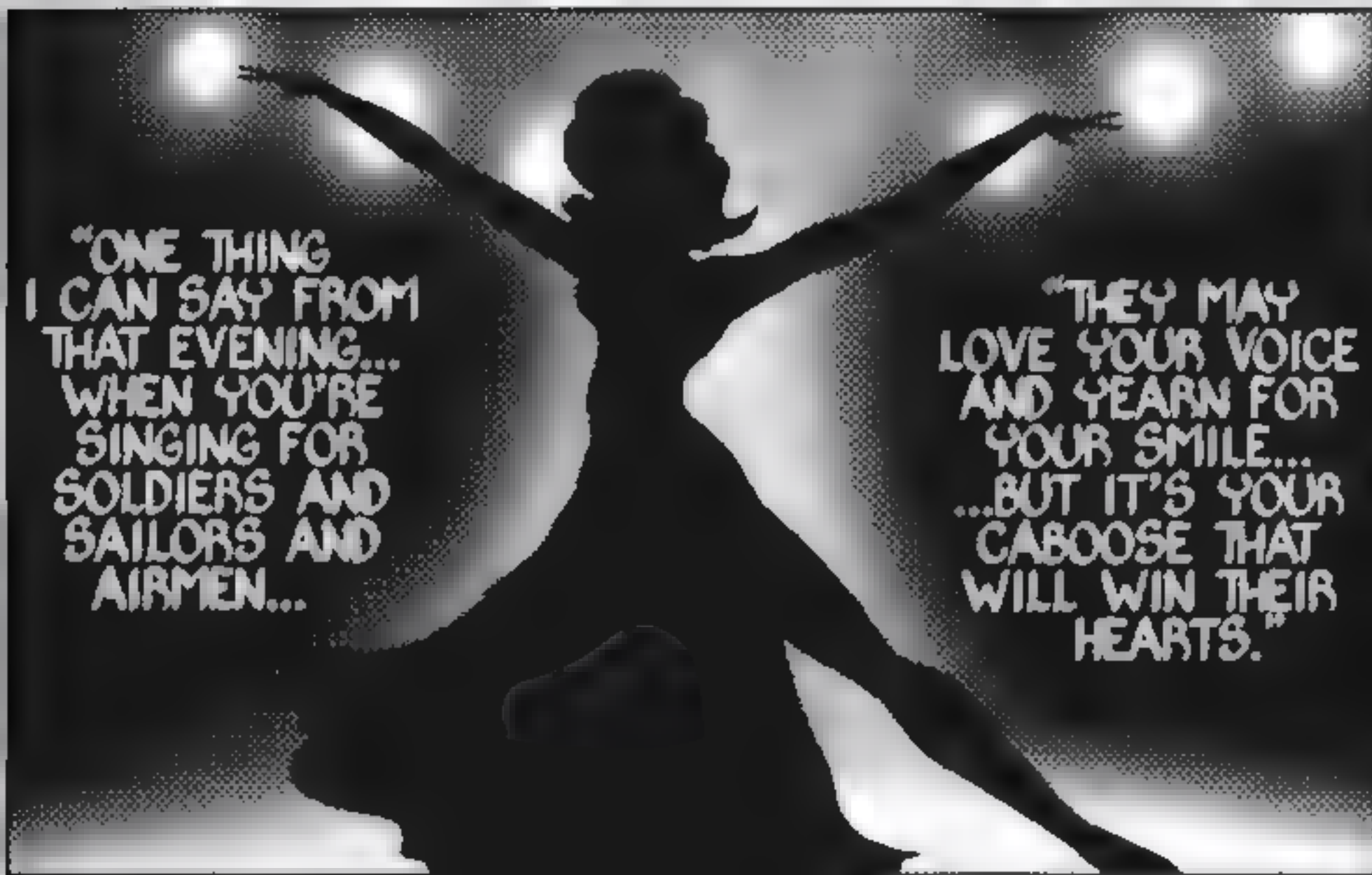
ALL I'M TRYING TO SAY IS, YOU HAVEN'T HAD A LOT OF GUYS TO CHOOSE FROM...

Barker

BUT MAYBE, ONE DAY, IF WE MAKE IT THROUGH THIS WAR...

...YOU'LL CHOOSE ME.







HALLMARKS
OF KITTENITY:
THAT FEELING

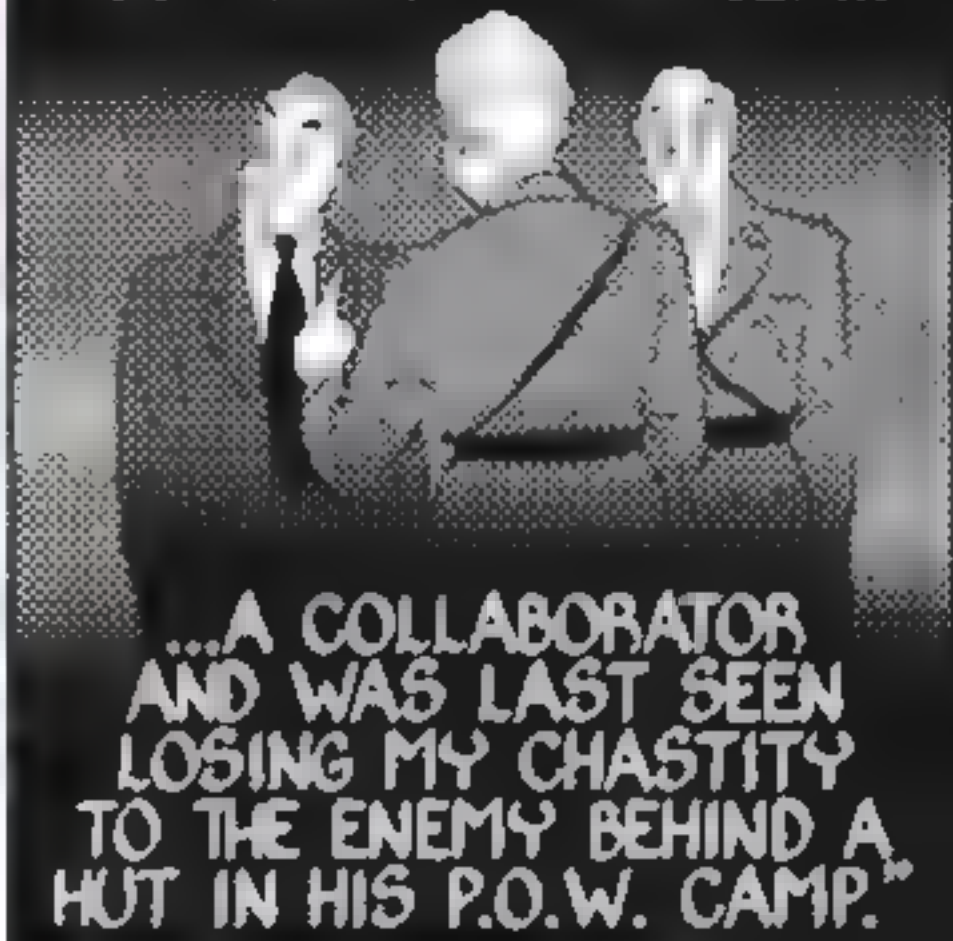
I HATE
THAT
FEELING.



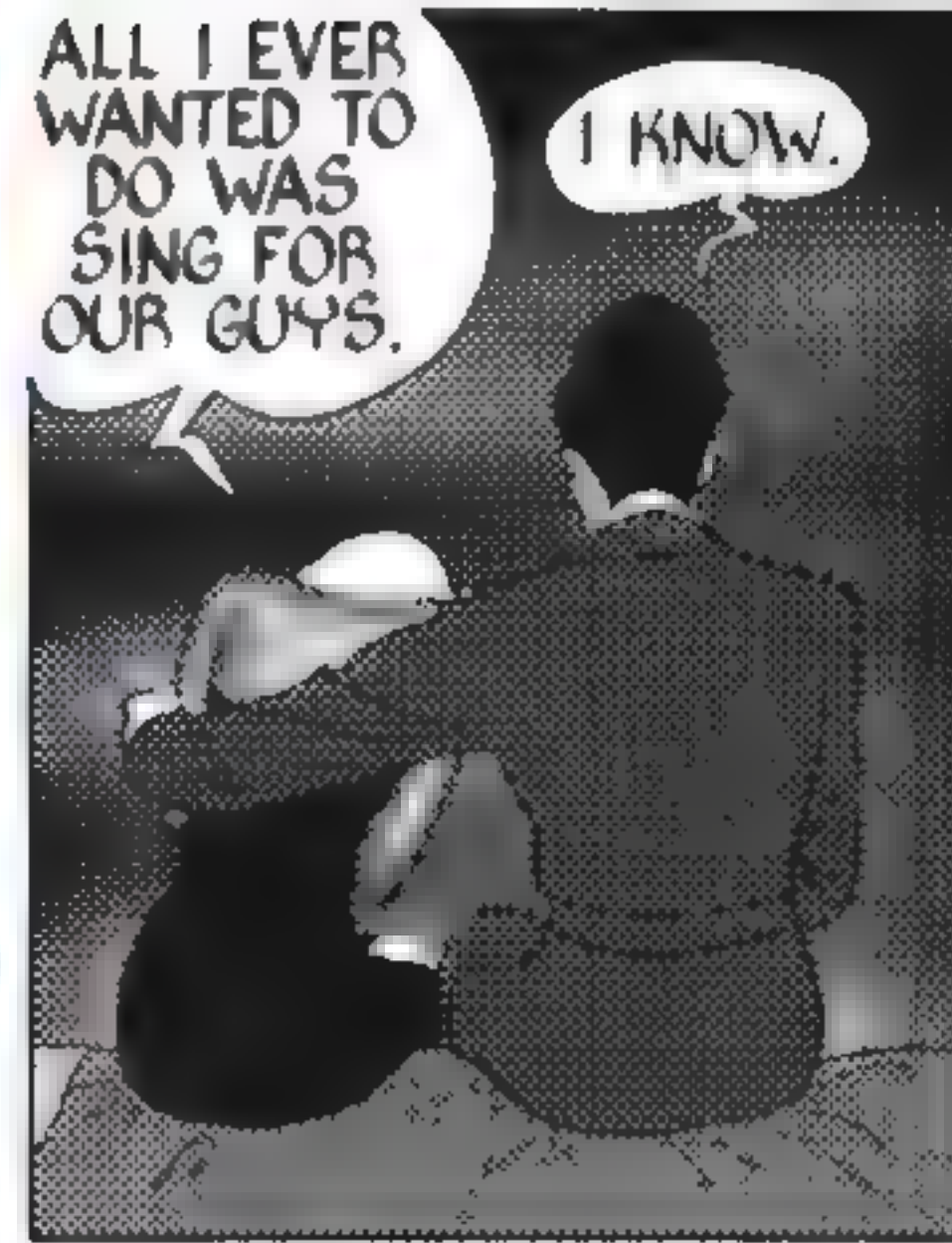
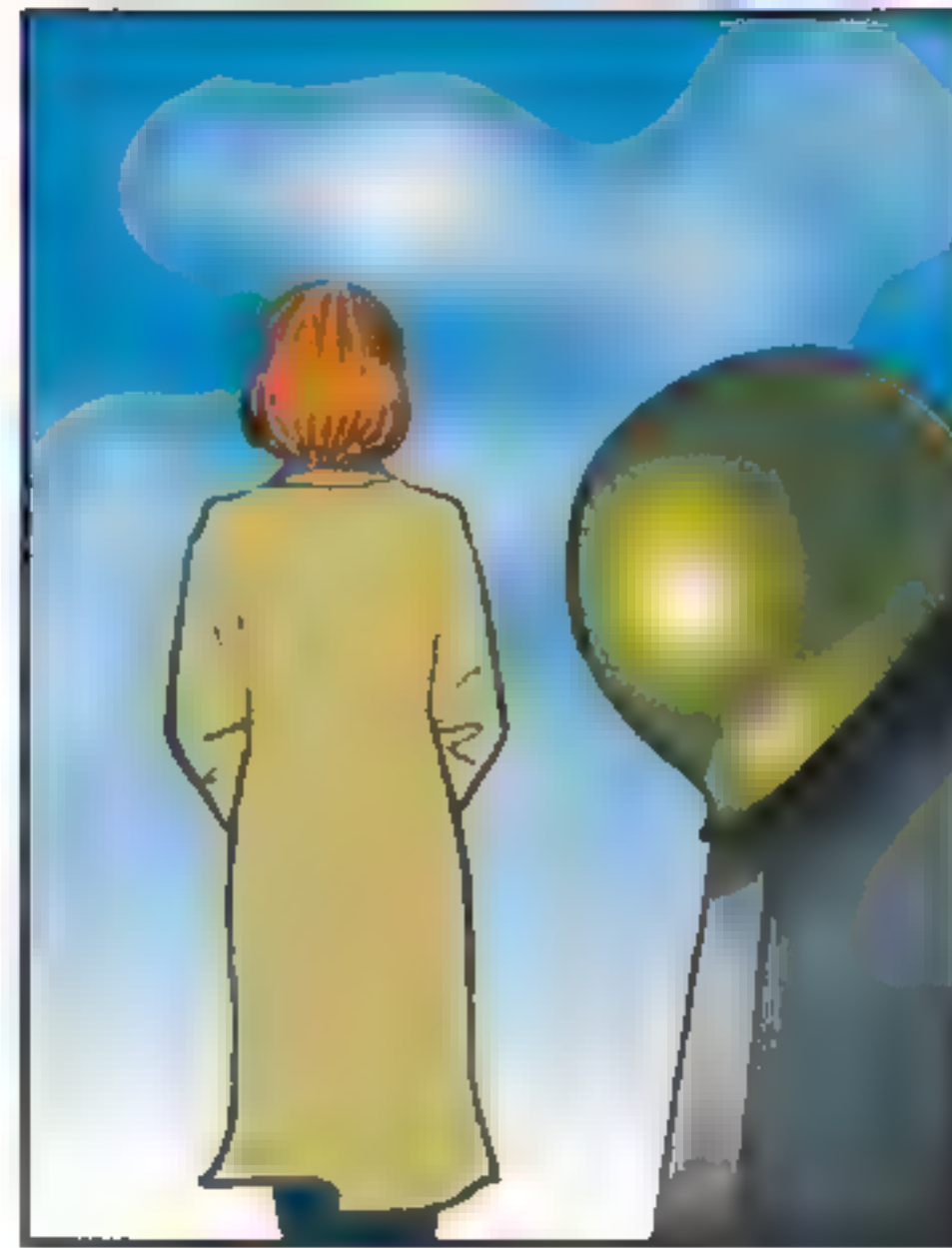
"THE COLONEL WAS
AMONG THE BRITISH
OFFICERS REQUIRED TO
ATTEND, AS A SHOW
OF BRITISH/AMERICAN
AMITY.

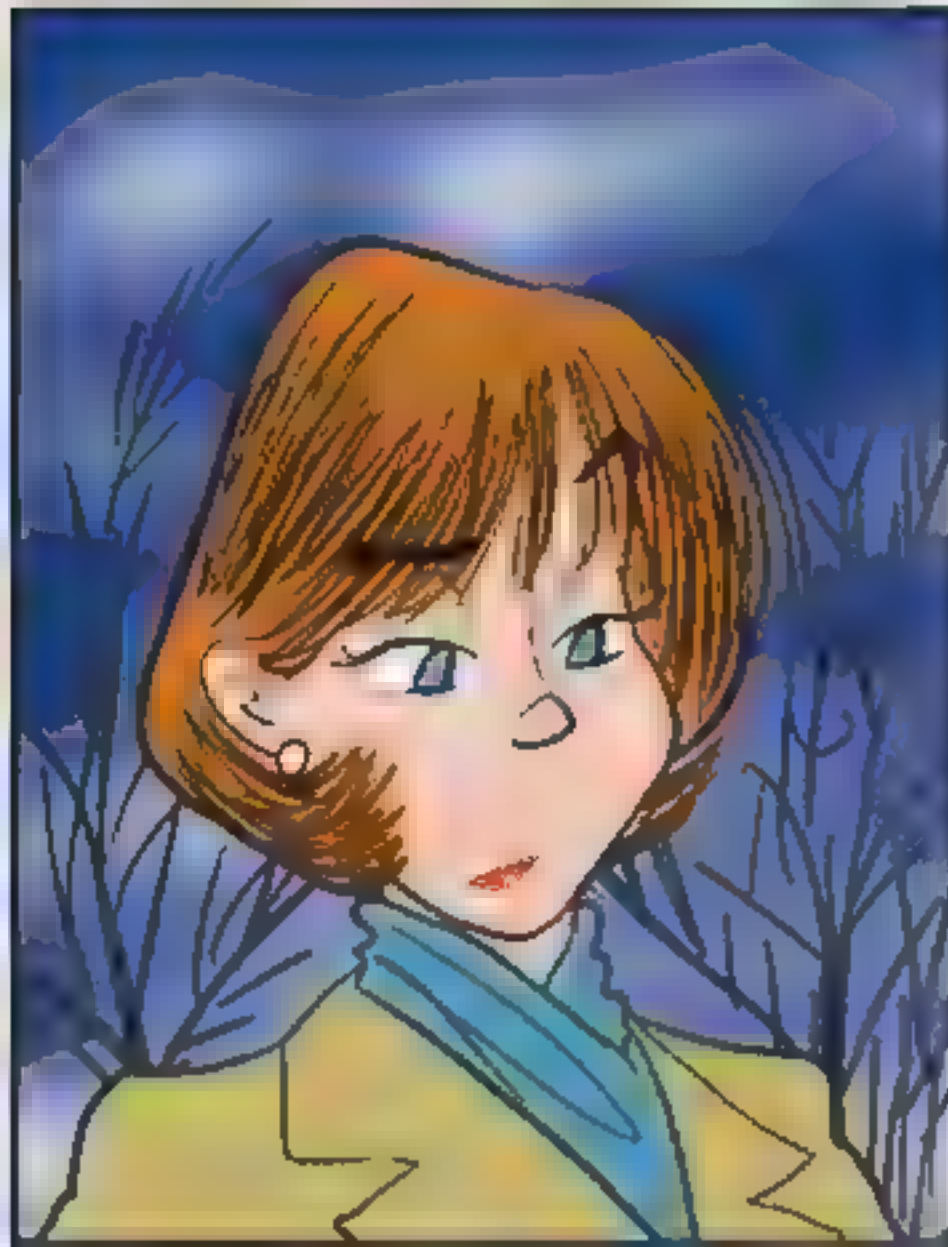


"AND HE VERY ADROITLY
STARTED SPREADING THE
CANARD THAT I WAS A
GERMAN SYMPATHIZER...



...A COLLABORATOR
AND WAS LAST SEEN
LOSING MY CHASTITY
TO THE ENEMY BEHIND A
HUT IN HIS P.O.W. CAMP."





9-2



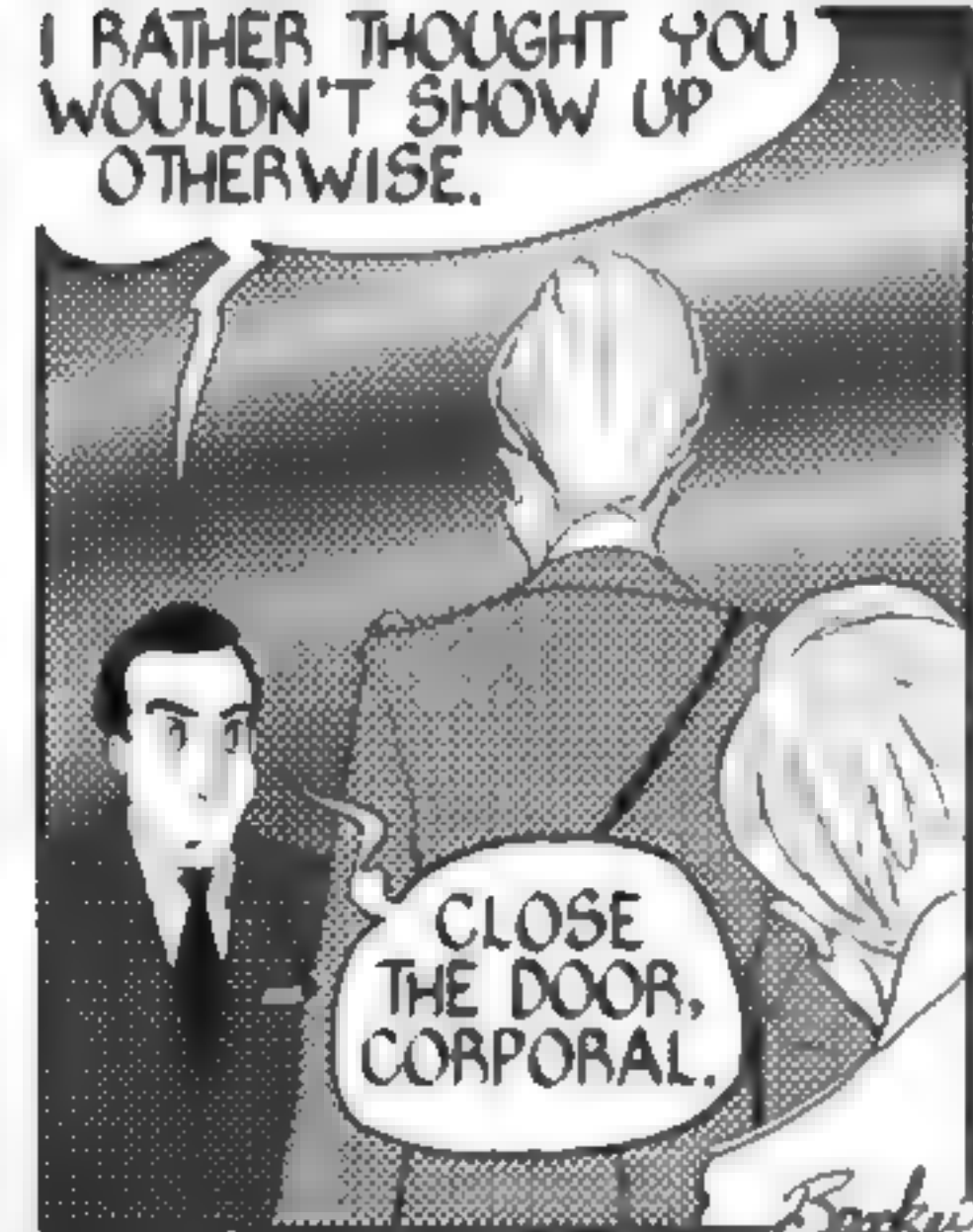
COLONEL HORROCKS
TO SEE COLONEL
YANCEY.

YES, SIR.
LIEUTENANT
O'MALLEY IS
WAITING FOR YOU.



MY PRESENCE
WAS REQUESTED
BY COLONEL
YANCEY...
...NOT SOME
LIEUTENANT...

YES,
I KNOW.

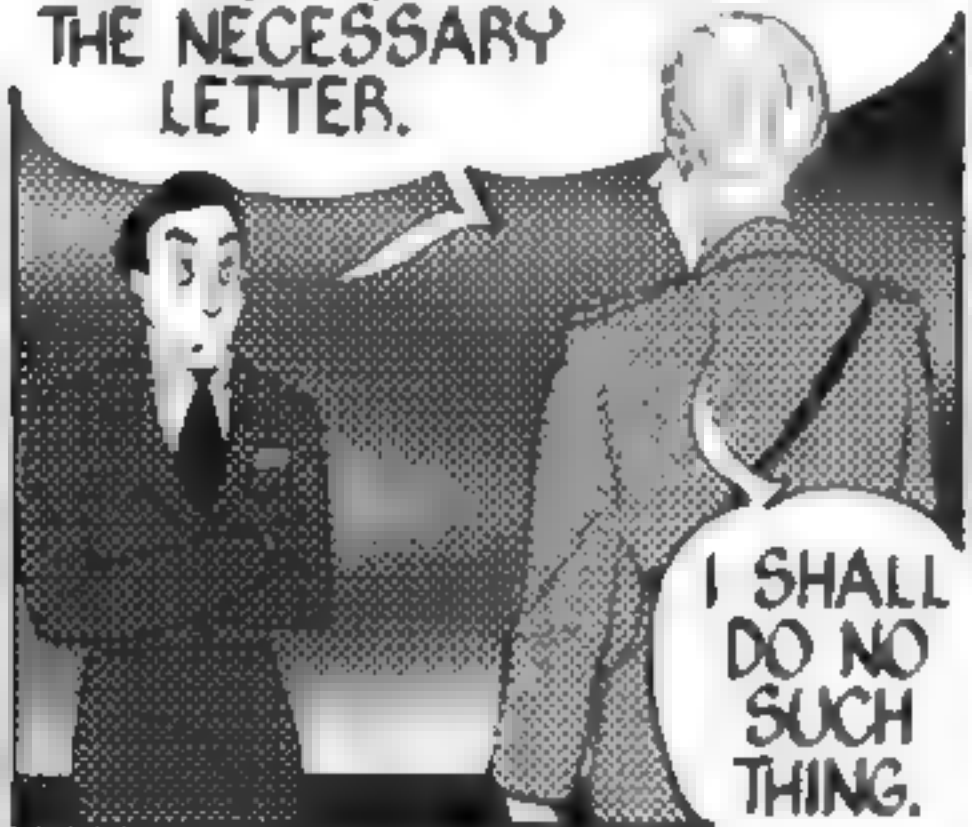


I RATHER THOUGHT YOU
WOULDN'T SHOW UP
OTHERWISE.

CLOSE
THE DOOR,
CORPORAL.

Backus

YOU WERE SPREADING SOME
SCURRILOUS LIES LAST
EVENING ABOUT MISS ERNST.
I REQUIRE YOU NOW TO
RETRACT THEM IN WRITING.
THE CORPORAL WILL TYPE
THE NECESSARY
LETTER.



I SHALL
DO NO
SUCH
THING.

WHAT IS THIS YOUNG
WOMAN?...EISENHOWER'S
PRIVATE DOXY?...ROMMEL'S?
OR DOES SHE SHARE HER
FAVORS WITH THEM BOTH?



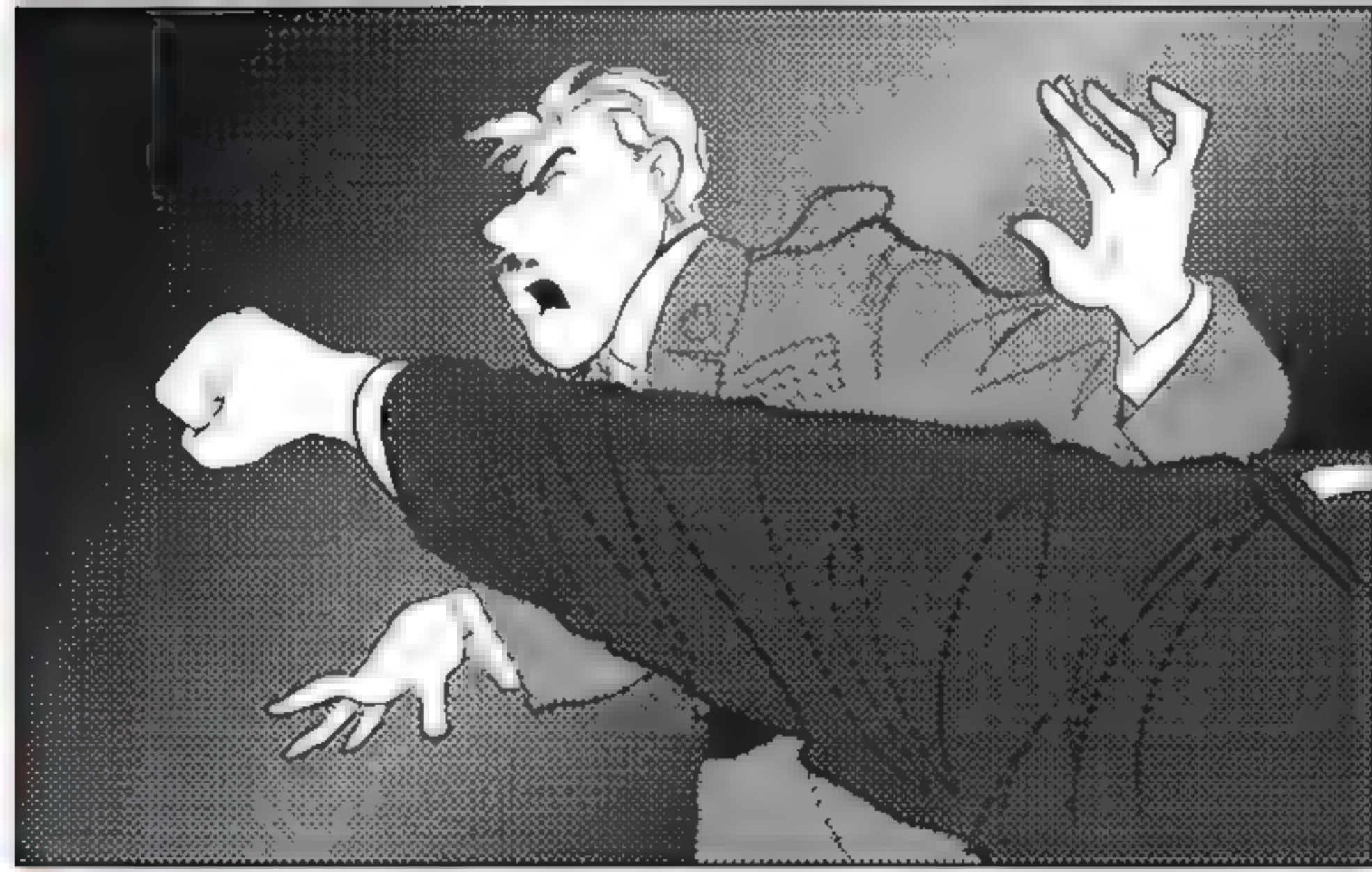
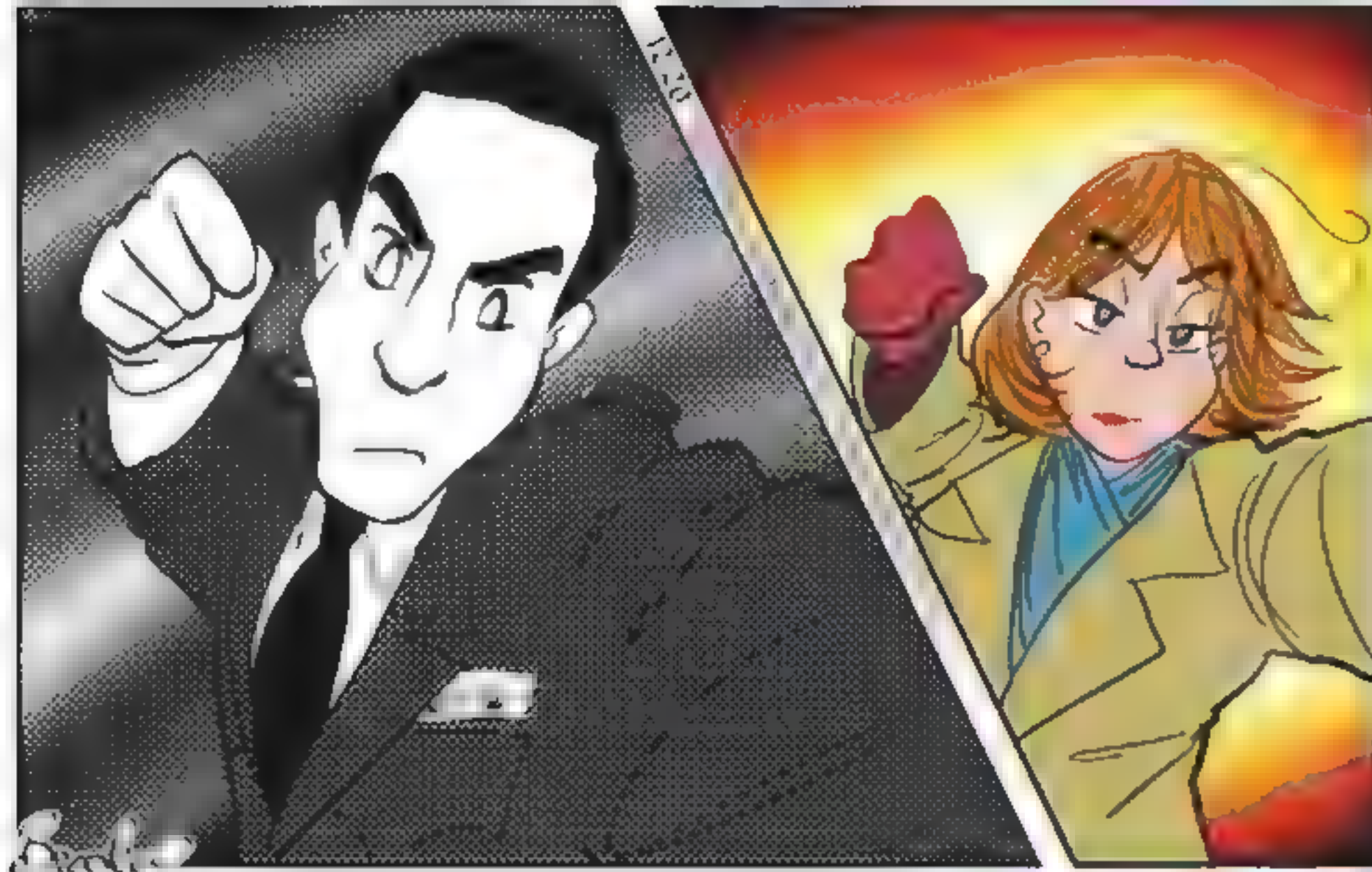
GOOD
DAY,
LIEUTEN-
ANT.

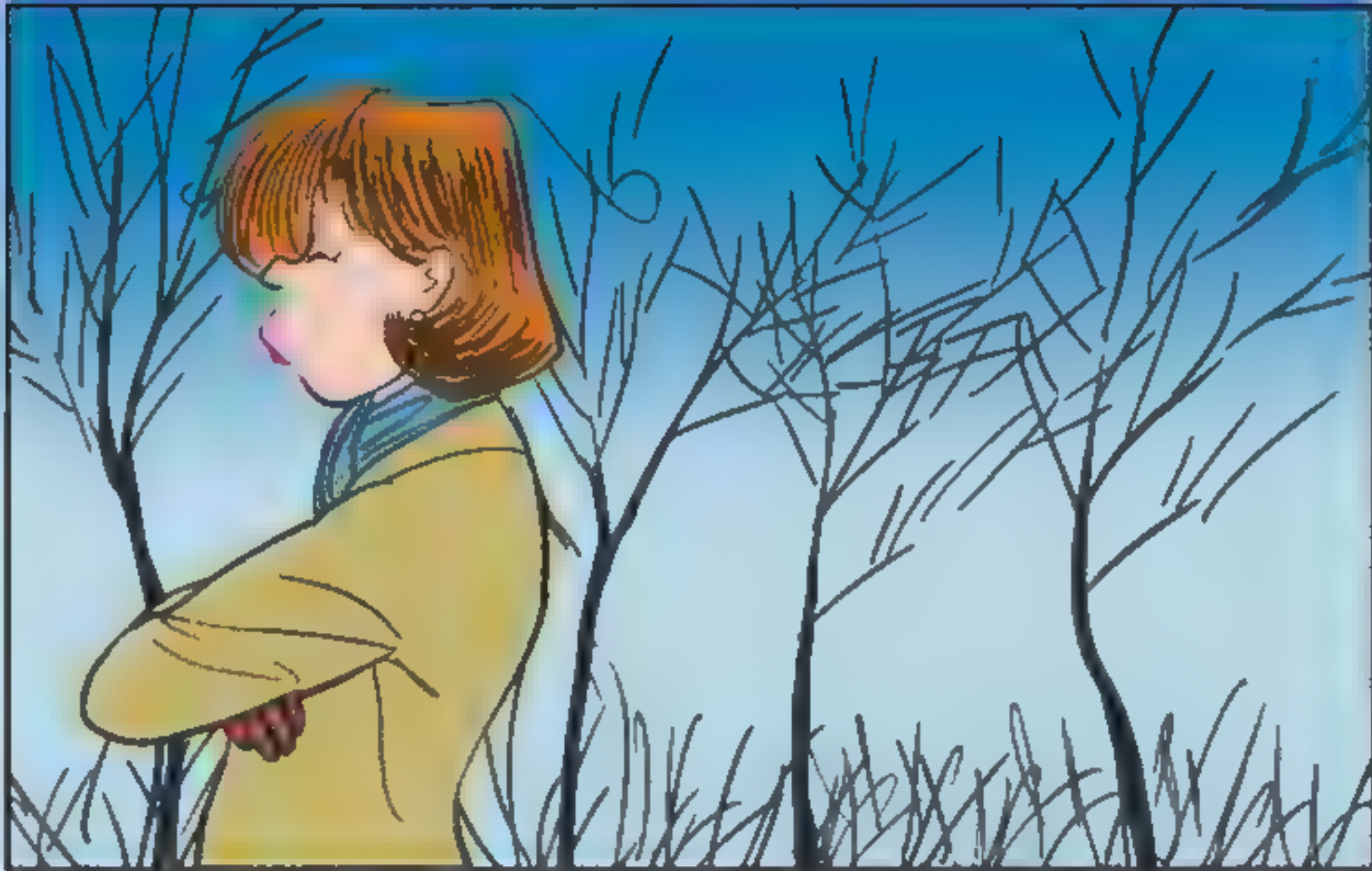
THE PLEASURE
IS ALL MINE.

JUST ONE OTHER
THING, COLONEL...



Brackley





12-21

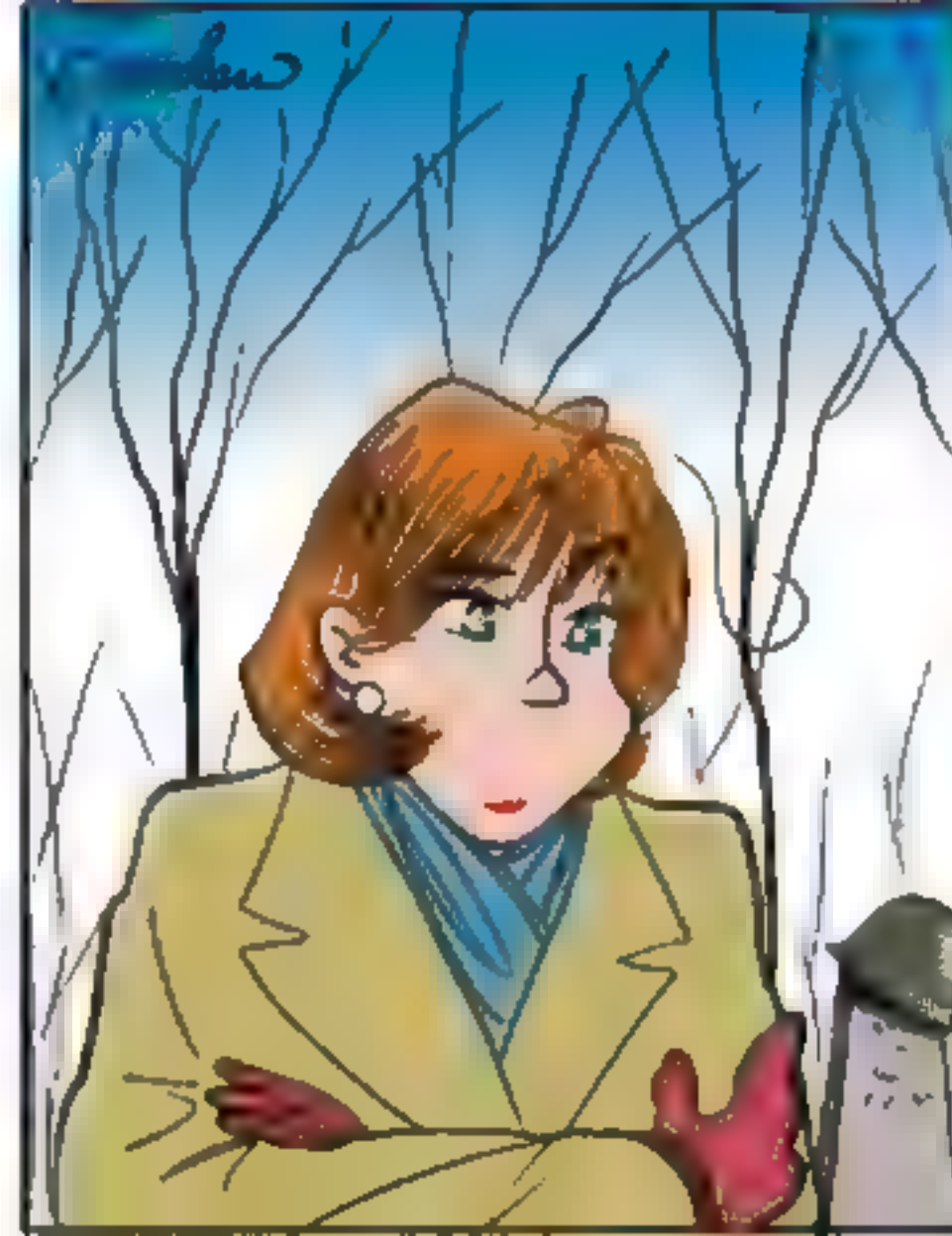


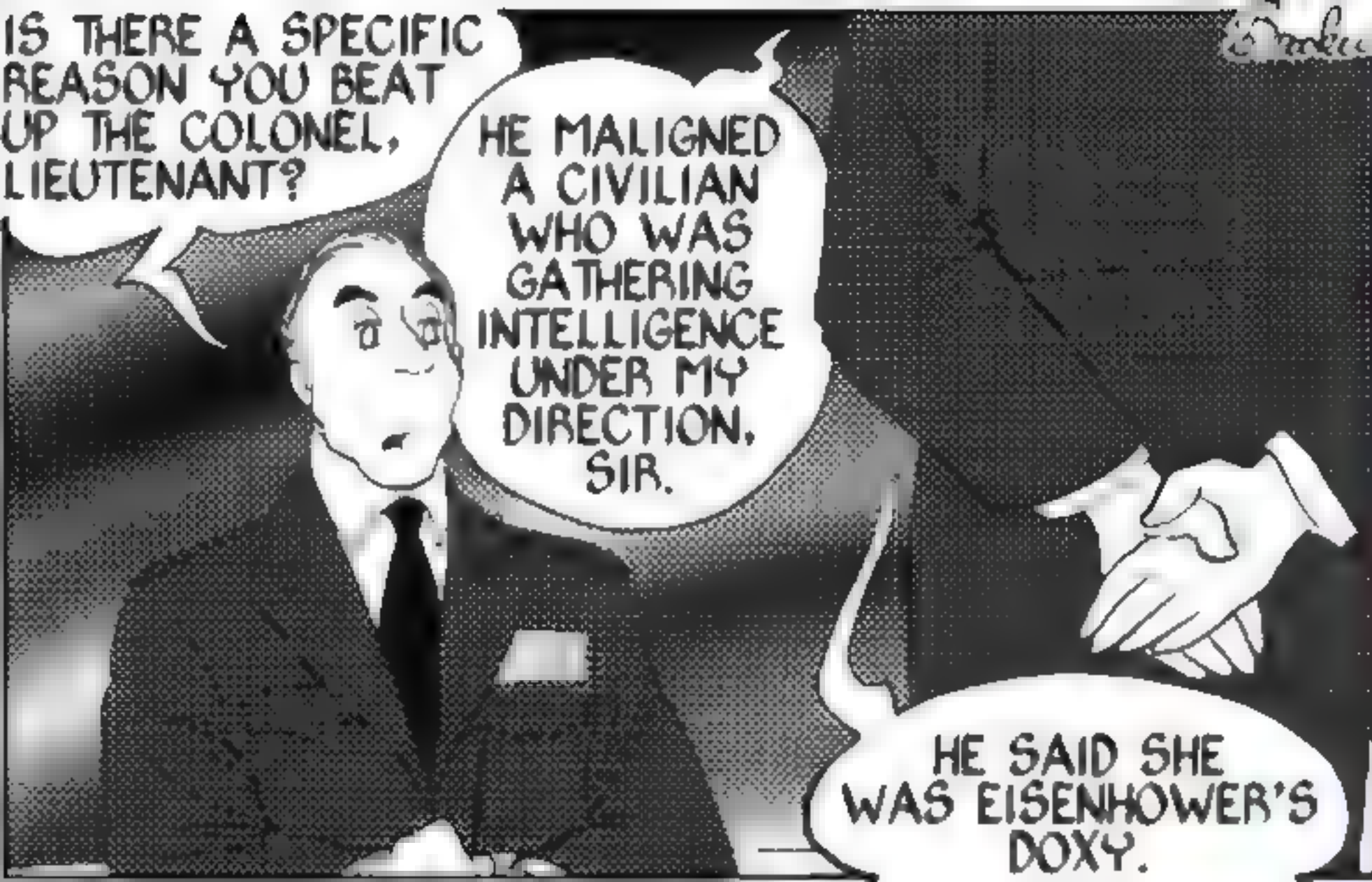
CORPORAL,
WOULD YOU
OBLIGE THE
COLONEL WITH
A STYPTIC
PENCIL?

YES,
SIR.
RIGHT
AWAY,
SIR.

Ruben
Araven

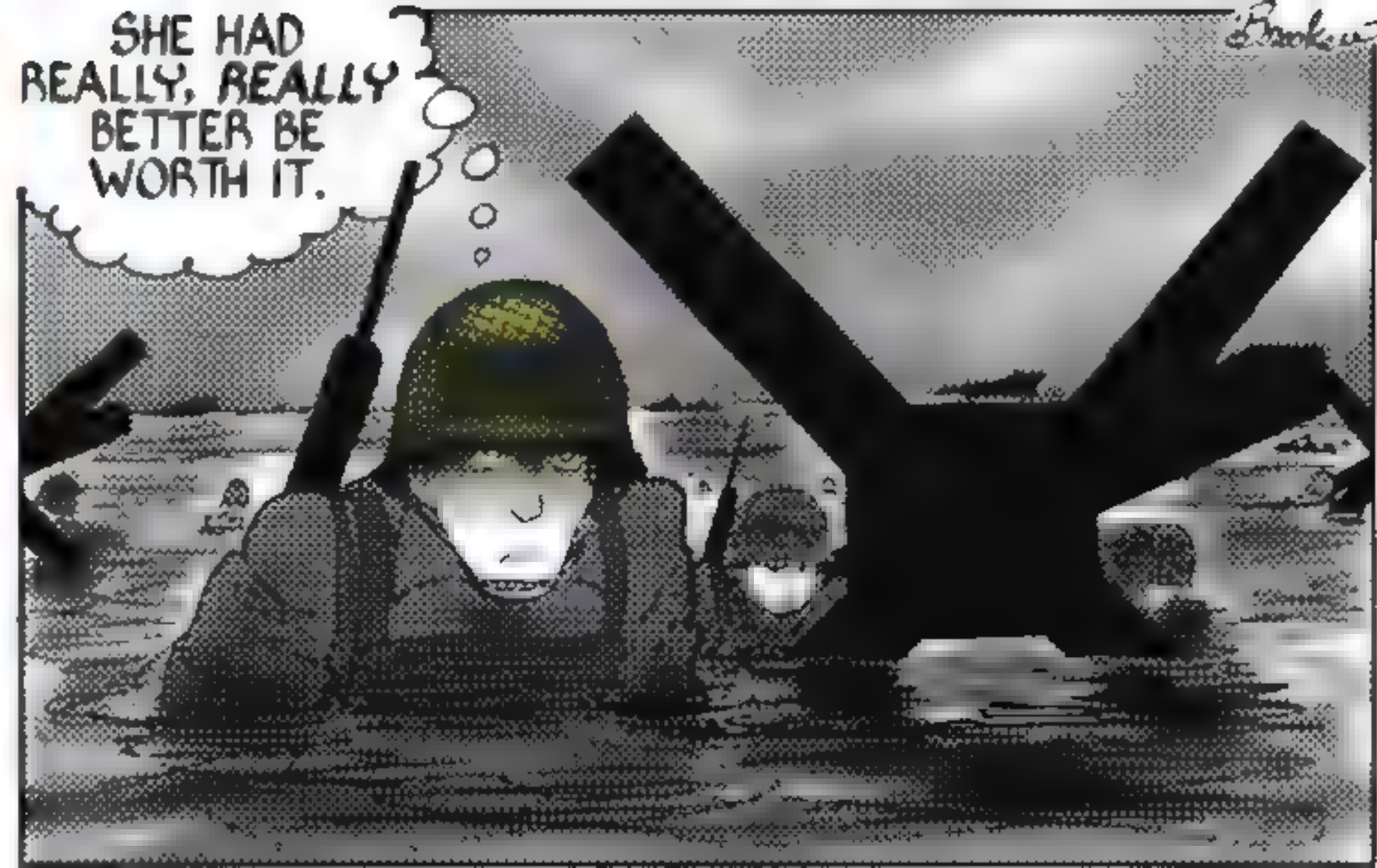
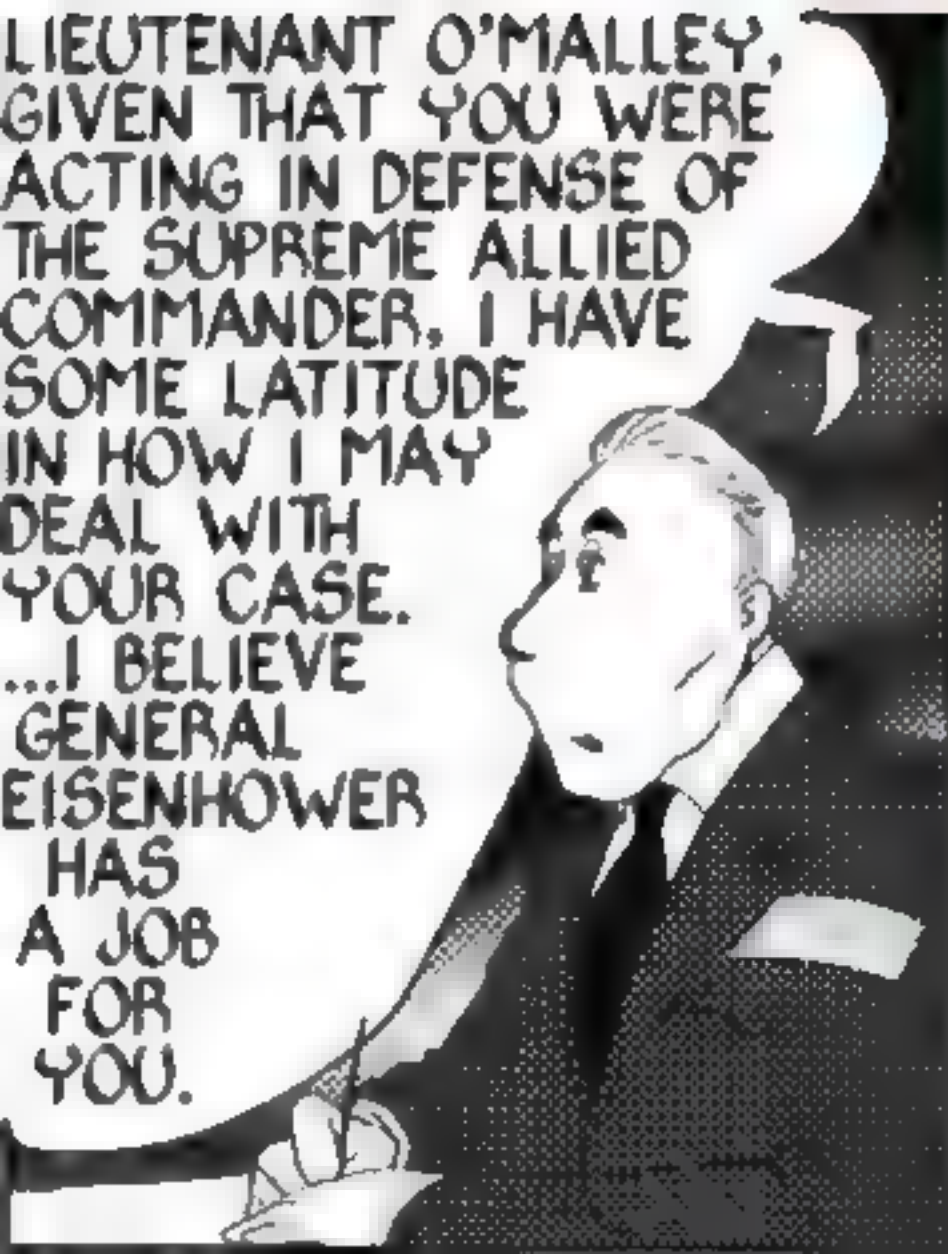






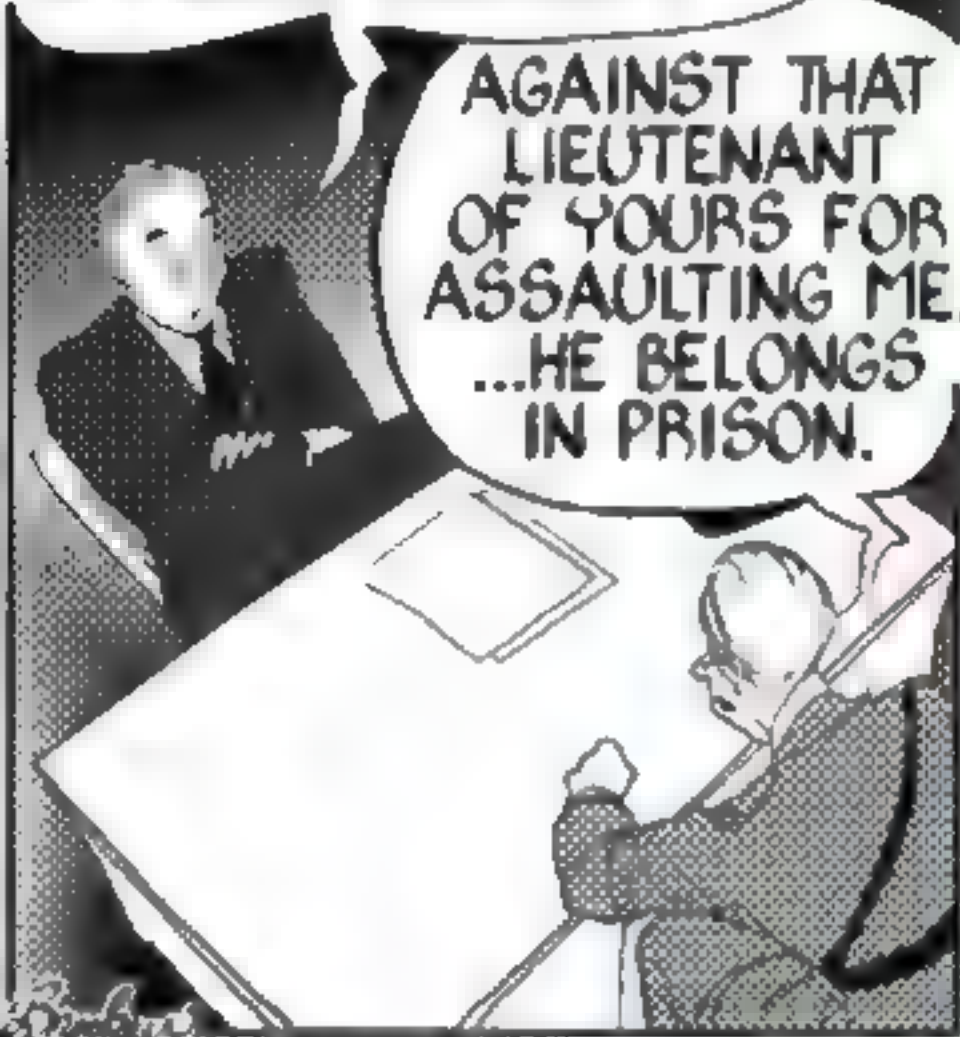
Brooklyn



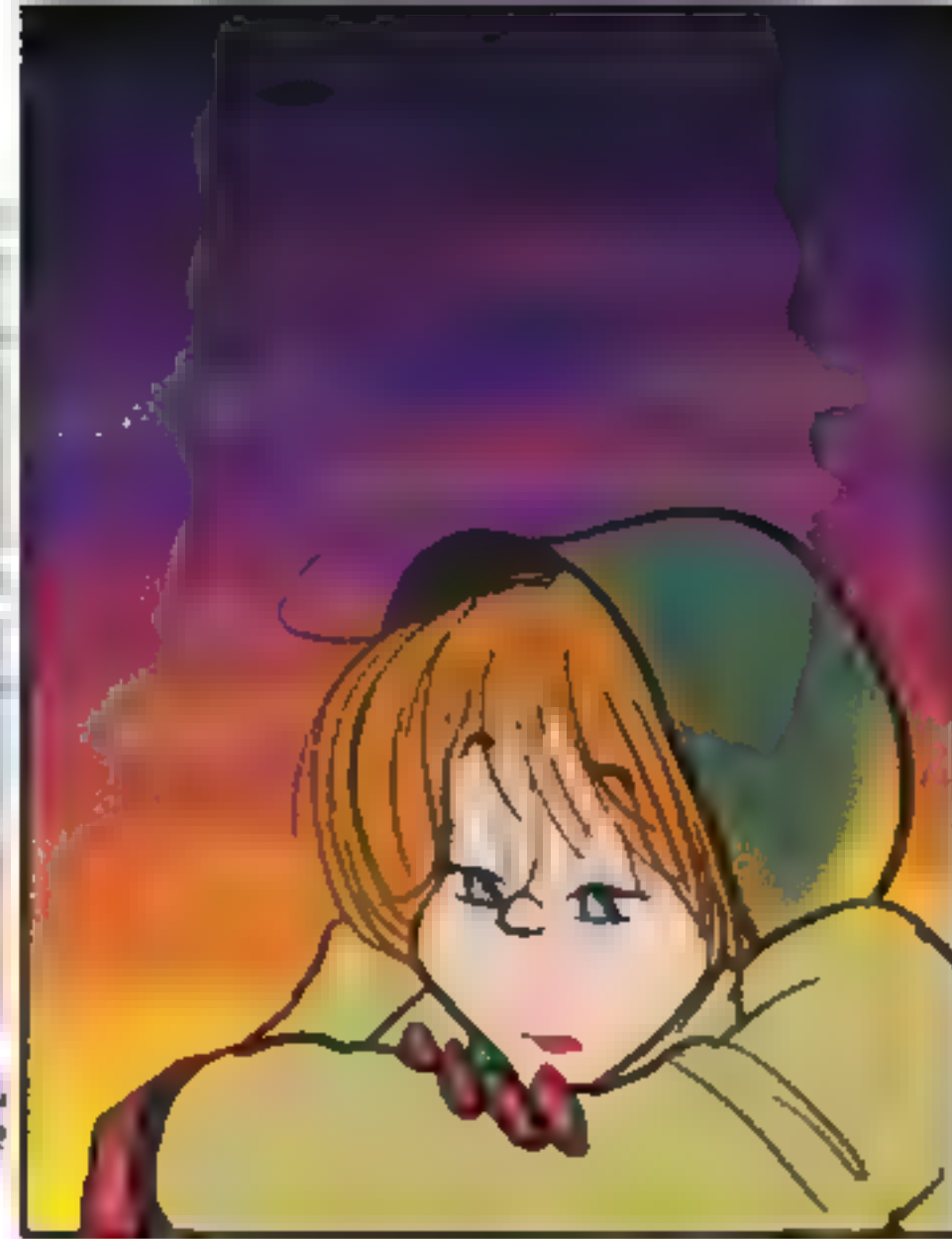


SO, COLONEL HORROCKS,
I UNDERSTAND YOU WISH
TO PRESS CHARGES?

AGAINST THAT
LIEUTENANT
OF YOURS FOR
ASSAULTING ME.
...HE BELONGS
IN PRISON.

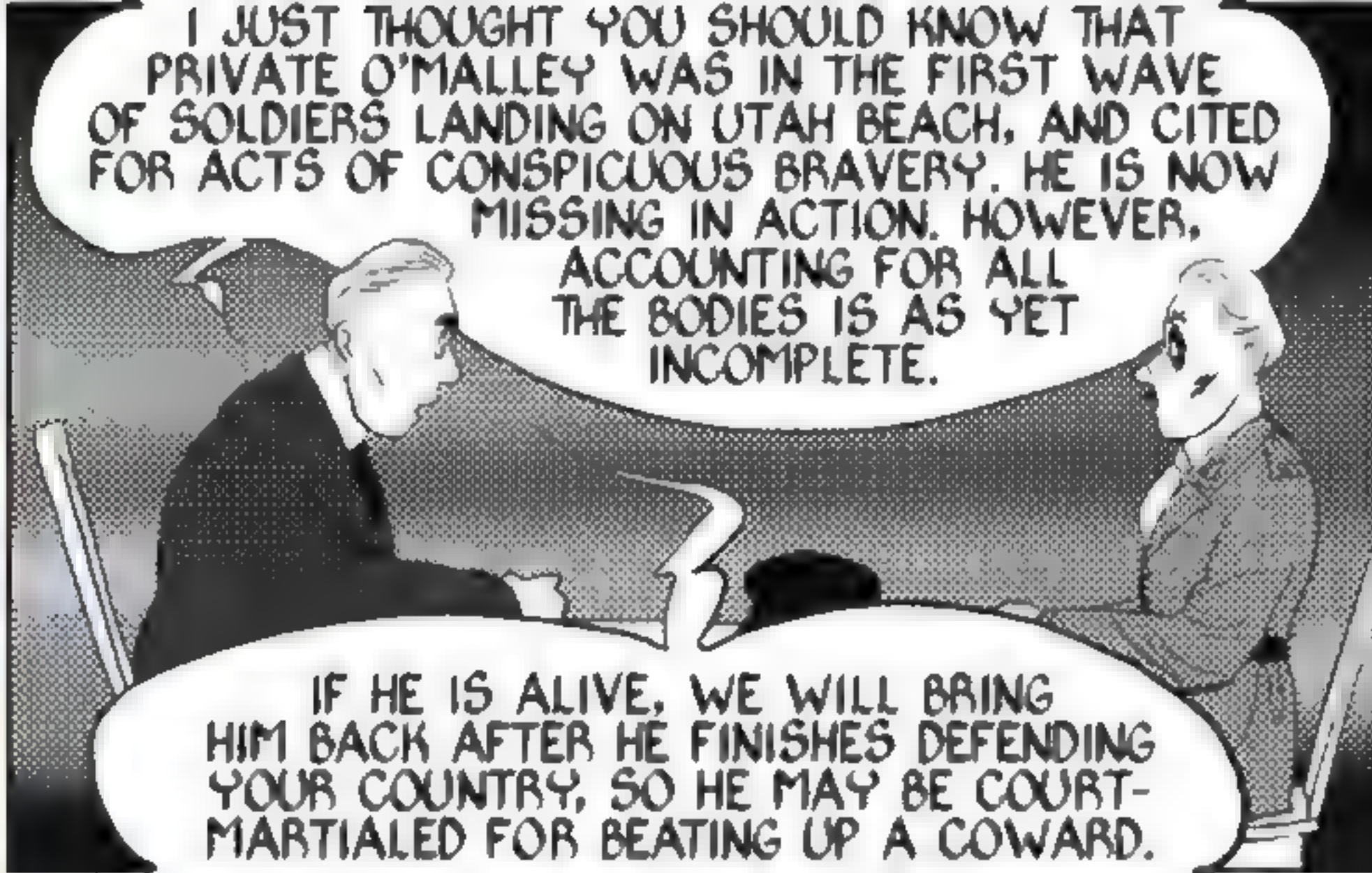


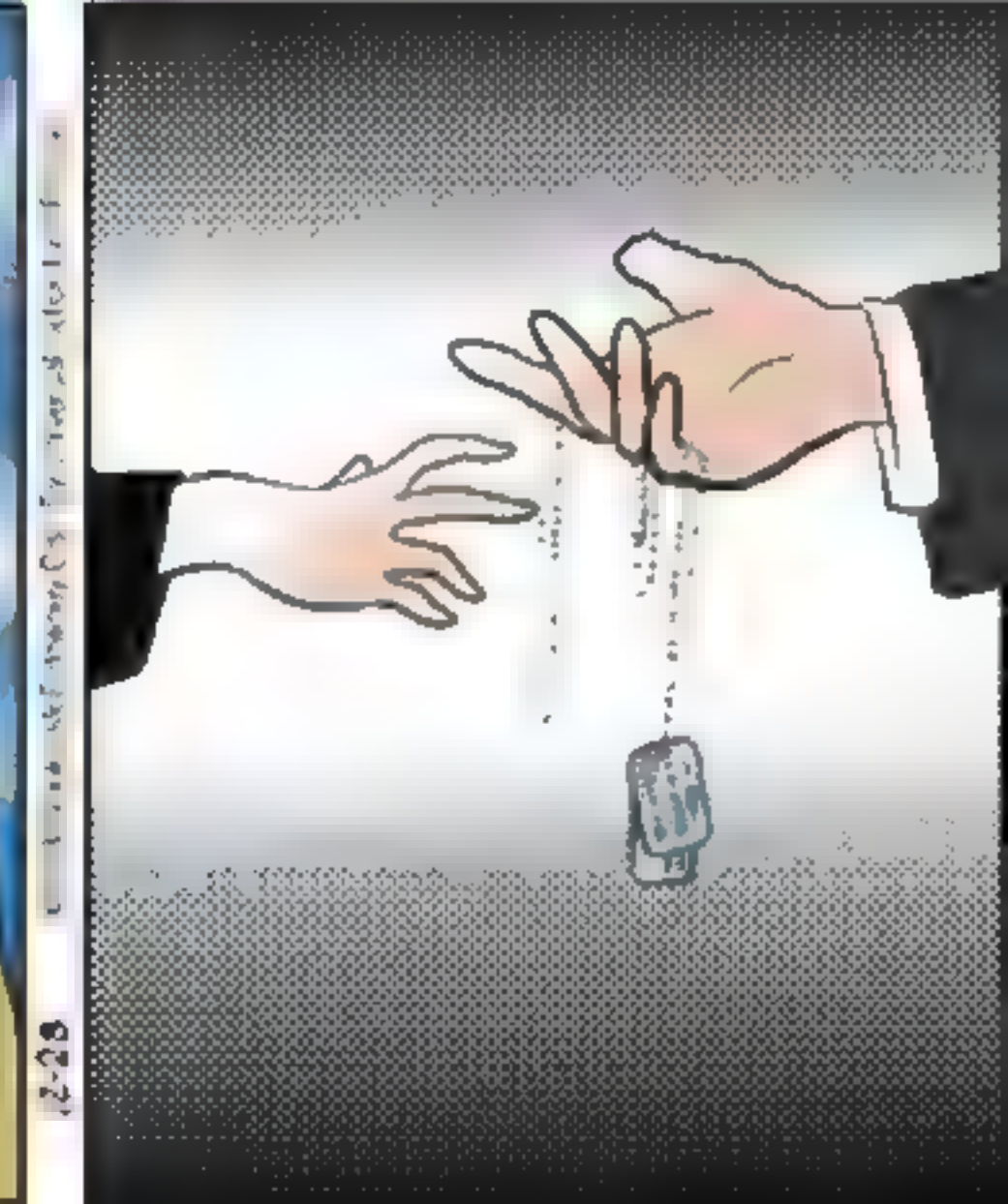
12-27



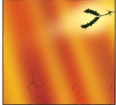
I JUST THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT
PRIVATE O'MALLEY WAS IN THE FIRST WAVE
OF SOLDIERS LANDING ON UTAH BEACH, AND CITED
FOR ACTS OF CONSPICUOUS BRAVERY. HE IS NOW
MISSING IN ACTION. HOWEVER,
ACCOUNTING FOR ALL
THE BODIES IS AS YET
INCOMPLETE.

IF HE IS ALIVE, WE WILL BRING
HIM BACK AFTER HE FINISHES DEFENDING
YOUR COUNTRY, SO HE MAY BE COURT-
MARTIALED FOR BEATING UP A COWARD.

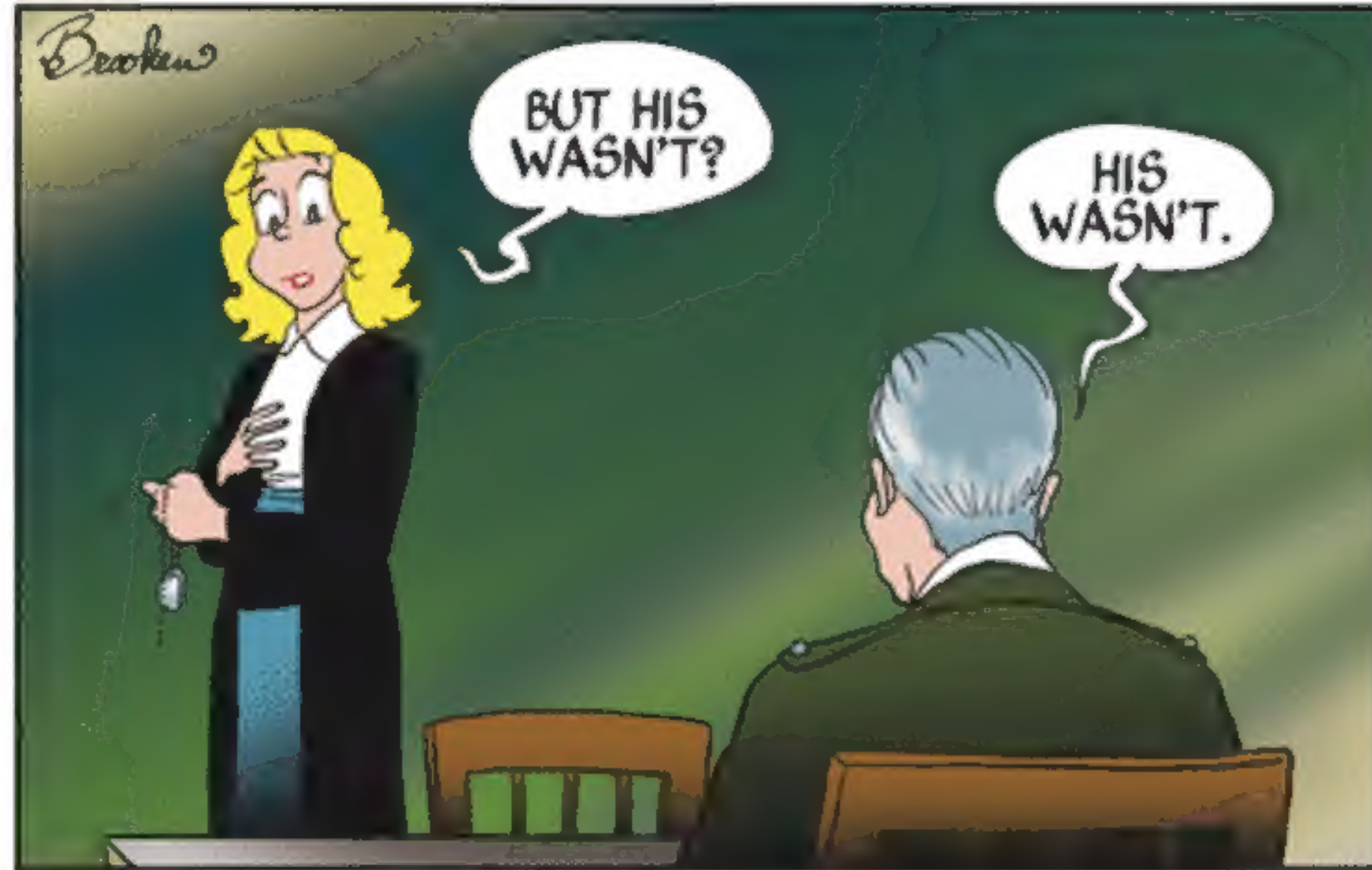
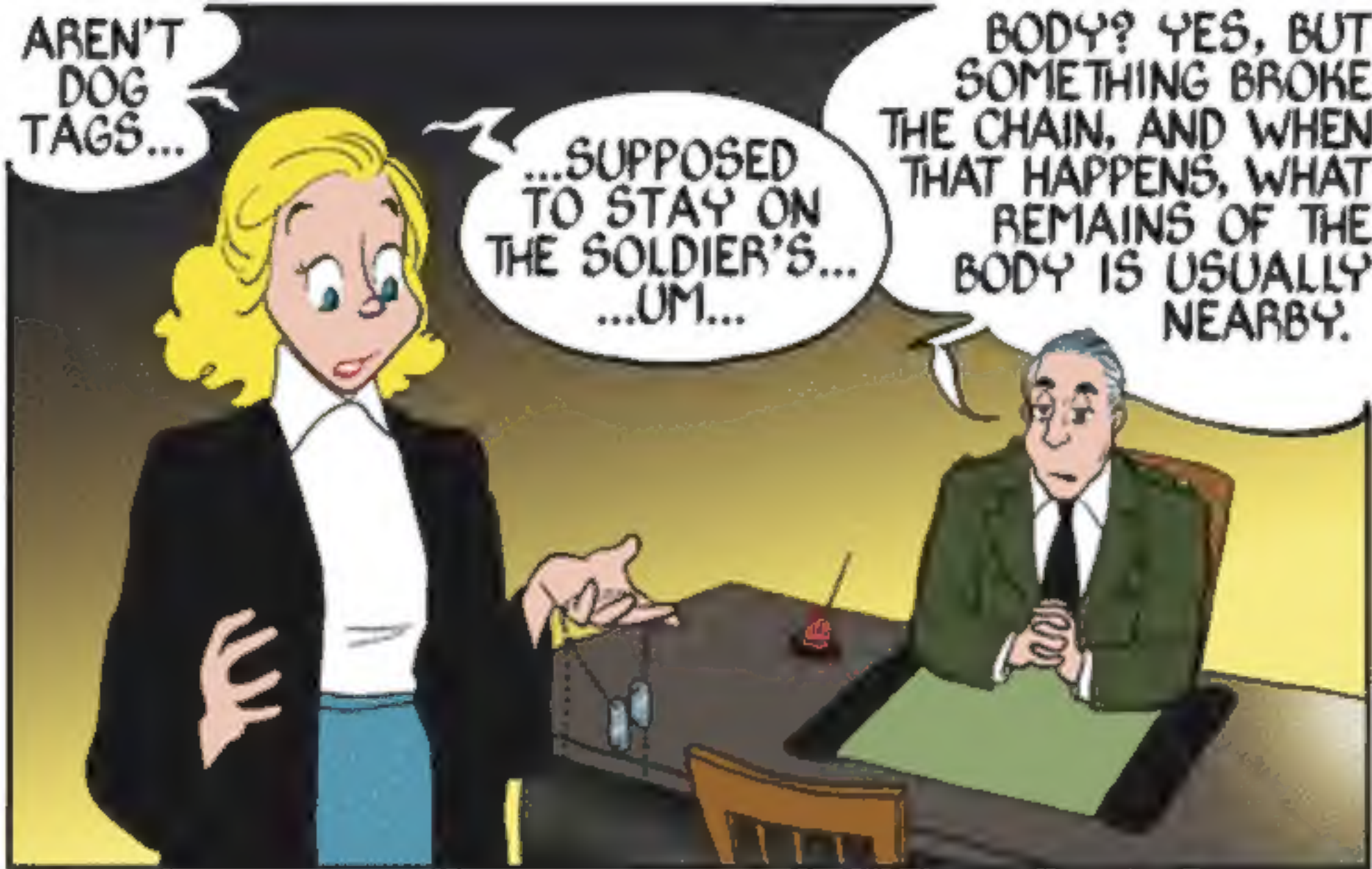


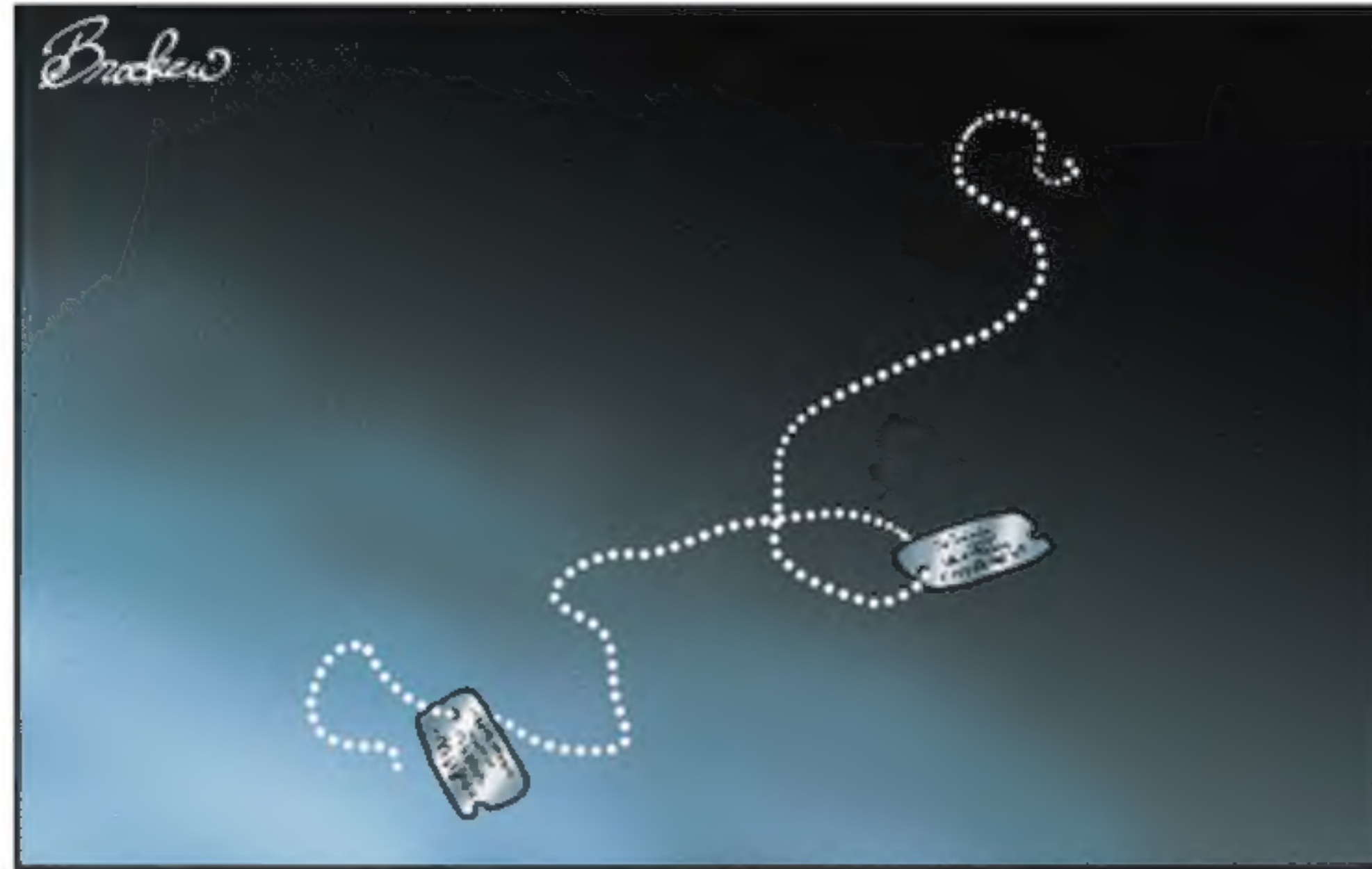


9 CHICKWEED LANE



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